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Selected.

Some Account of John Spaulding.

(Continued from vol. xxxv, page 410.)

A few months after, I also wrote a few reasons why we could not illuminate our houses on any occasion; as Friends, in some places had suffered considerably on that account.

"Whereas we, the religious Society of people called Quakers, are accused by some of being disaffected to government, because we do not illuminate our houses, as our neighbours do, on particular occasions; this is for the information of any who may be desirous of knowing why we thus differ; that it is not from any political motives, or to express any disapprobation of those who are in authority; but as Christians, professing to walk in the fear of the Lord, in a holy life and conversation, we believe such superficial demonstrations of inconsistency with this our profession, on any occasion whatever; but as it sometimes happens at such customs are in consequence of a supposed advantage gained in war, we cannot believe Christians uninfluenced by any political considerations, that there can be any real cause of rejoicing, but rather of mourning, for the destruction of our fellow creatures, and to lament the prevalence of those "lusts, from whence," as the apostle says, "come wars and fightings." Professing also to be followers of Christ, who is the Prince of Peace, of whose kingdom it was prophesied, "that they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning hooks, that nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more;" we believe, wherever his kingdom is established in the heart of any individual, the warring, fighting nature will be subdued by the peaceable righteous sceptre of Christ; he enjoined his followers not to resist evil, but to love even their enemies: therefore we cannot, without subjecting ourselves to the displeasure of the most High, conform to any custom, which countenances or upholds such practices.

"But though we differ from the rest of our countrymen, we are not enemies to our country: at our prayers are to the God of the spirits of all flesh, that he "may please to break the bow, and snap the spear in sunder, to cause wars to cease to the ends of the earth;" that the people may turn every one from the evil of their ways, and serve him alone from whom every blessing is received: thus would righteousness and peace meet together,

and abound in the earth to his praise, and to our present and eternal felicity."

I had for some months, at different times, as I apprehended the concern revive, wrote an address to the professors of religion, particularly those who attended the place I had left. Feeling a concern to have it printed, I waited from time to time to feel it clearly, as appearing in public in any manner of such a nature, was to me a most weighty consideration; I was fearful of moving in mine own will, but at length I apprehended the time came for its publicly appearing, and submitted it to the inspection of several Friends of our meeting, for their approbation of its being laid before the Morning Meeting in London; being unwilling to move without the full concurrence of Friends. It met with their approbation and consent, and it was going to be sent to London, when a member of that meeting happened to come to our town. Friends advised it to be shown to him, who expressed a fear, that as I was so lately come among Friends, if it was not quite approved of, it might be a discouragement to me, and recommended, if I was easy, to let it rest a little longer. I seemed willing to find an excuse, and to get rid of the burden without its publicly appearing; and laid it by, not feeling the concern again revive with sufficient power: but I had at times to fear whether I had not too hastily got rid of it, and let the right time pass by. May the great Master not impute rebellion to me, but have in this matter, as I have at other times experienced, a gracious condescending regard to my weakness; for I have desired to be made willing to be completely given up to his service, and follow him wheresoever and howsoever he may require; the frequent breathing of my spirit is, that the inward ear may be so opened that I may be able to distinguish between the Master's voice, and every appearance of the adversary, and all willings and runnings of the creature.

In the year 1794, I was at the Yearly Meeting in London, which held, I think, nine days, and notwithstanding the nature of my business, I was made willing to give up the time, and have with thankfulness to acknowledge I found no loss, but the invaluable reward of peace. Surely the Lord is not a hard master, but whatever is given up under a sense of his requiring, is abundantly restored, yea as an hundred fold.

A little time after, being at an appointed meeting where no regular one is held, under an apprehension of duty, I spoke a few words. And here I would observe, I had long a sense as though I should have to appear in this service, and often felt a word arise in meetings, but was fearful of moving in my own will, of running before I was sent; remembering the command of old, "He that hath my word let him speak my word faithfully; what is the chaff to the wheat?" I desired that there might be no mixture, nothing of the creature, but that the Master might prepare the offering wholly; yet I often found a similar testimony to what I felt arise, delivered by another Friend. I would willingly have been excused the service, the prospect being far from pleasant, at least to that which

would prefer ease, yet I was desirous that I might be willing and able to give up to whatever the Master required. I seemed only to wish to know quite clearly, beyond the least doubt when and what to speak. Perhaps I expected a clearer evidence than was met, or made it an excuse to refrain, till after one first day meeting, not giving up to speak a word, I felt the reproofs of the Most High so sharply, till next meeting, that though very unwillingly, and after much inward wrestling against it, I found it safest to give up, and was in a degree sensible, that it is better to appear as a fool unto men, than bear the indignation of the Lord.

Some little time after, I felt the concern of publishing the little piece before mentioned revive with increased weight; and after a time I believed it my duty to send it up to the Morning Meeting of Friends in London, for their inspection and judgment respecting printing it; which I did, under the title of "Reasons for leaving the national established mode of worship; more particularly addressed to those who attend at the place called St. Giles' Church, Reading;" accompanied with a few lines to the meeting, from Friends of our own, which the meeting with a few alterations approved of, and left me at liberty to print it. As soon as I received the pamphlets, I sent one to the priest, with the following letter: I also sent one to each of the principal professors with whom I had been acquainted.

To * * * * *

Respected Friend,

"The little piece which this accompanieth, I think I can truly say, I wrote under an apprehension of duty, uninfluenced by any personal motives whatever. I submit it to thy candid perusal, and can assure thee, that notwithstanding the apparent difference, I still retain an affectionate regard and a real respect for thee: nor can I suppose thou wilt impute to a want thereof my omitting thy usual titles, being persuaded thou art sensible that true honour and respect do not consist in words, or any superficial expressions. I was constrained to drop them, from a belief of the inconsistency thereof with the simplicity of true christianity, and of the unlawfulness of feeding the vain mind in man, by giving him flattering titles. I have desired to follow nothing by imitation, but from conviction, and I hope these desires have been mercifully answered.

I remain respectfully, Thy Friend,
JOHN SPAULDING."

Reading, Eleventh mo, 1794

Postscript,

"There is a little matter I have for some time felt a desire to call thy serious attention to. Not long since, part of the goods of some of thy peaceable neighbours were taken away by force, for their repairing. I apprehend, the place where thy congregation meet to worship. I have been led to consider the inconsistency of this practice with the spirit of the gospel, of which thou art esteemed a minister. I have examined the scriptures of truth, and do not find that either Christ or his apostles ever used, or taught such a practice, to oblige

those to support them, or their places of worship, who did not receive them. 'As ye would that men should do unto you,' said our Lord, 'do ye even so unto them,' for this 'is the law and the prophets.' Now I am much inclined to think, if we will calmly and weightily consider this matter, a deviation from this important injunction will appear. If this people had the powers of the earth on their side (as thou hast in these matters,) and insisted upon thy helping to support their place of worship, where thou hadst a conscientious objection to go, wouldst not thou think it unreasonable; and is rather that every society should support its own ministers and places of worship? And truly there are those who from a real conscientious scruple, cannot willingly uphold those called parish churches. I have felt it myself, and expect I can if thou require it, advance some weighty reasons for so doing; I present my regard for thee induces me to press a serious examination of this matter; and I feel a desire that customs originating in the times of ignorance and superstition, and the more powerful motives of interest itself, may not induce thee to condemn the simple, yet I hope sincere, representations of the mean and despised.

As this I do not write from any desire to annoy suffering, for praised be the Lord, there is a remnant at this day, who are enabled to take joyfully the spoiling of their goods for a good conscience' sake, in supporting their testimonies against what they believe to be repugnant to the spirit of the gospel dispensation.

(To be continued.)

The Landslip at Goldau. For "The Friend." (Continued from vol. XXXV., page 412.)

"There were strange stories of escape in this awful catastrophe. In almost the highest house below the Spitzenhull, lived at that time, Blassi Mettler with his young wife Agatha, nineteen years old. At the sight of the spectacle on the Gemeinde-Märcht, 'the peasant, fully believing in ghosts and witches, thought that evil spirits were at work. He fancied the shrieks of owls were the yells of demons, that the whistling and roaring were the cries of condemned spirits, and that the descent of the mountain was the work of Satan, or the commencement of the day of judgment. To save himself, his wife and child, from the attacks of the evil one, he ran full speed to the house of the priest at Arth, and begged him with tears to come and bless his house. Whilst still lamenting and telling his story, the final catastrophe took place; then as one possessed, he took off his shoes and ran to his house. The doubt whether his beloved wife and his child, four weeks old, had perished in the landslip, nearly upset his understanding. Meanwhile, how had things gone on above, at his house? The poor young wife, in terrible anxiety at the awful and constantly increasing noise, and the shaking of the hut, passed the hour in anguish. The time came at which, according to the country custom, she used to boil porridge for her child. She had already mixed the milk and meal, and lighted the fire on the hearth to begin cooking, when the thunderlike roar, and the rocking of the foundation-walls of the house startled her; undecided whether to go or stay, she ran into the room, determining to escape into the open air with her child if it was awake, if not, to remain where she was. The child was awake in its cradle and not crying. She hastily snatched it up, took her husband's small property out of the cupboard, and hastened over the threshold, where the ground seemed to be alive under her feet. She reached their stable, and turned round for a moment, when the house she had just left was dashed in ruins down to the

depths below, and a raging sea of desolation swept before her stupefied sight. There Blassi found her, as he hurried up, streaming with perspiration. The poor man looking on the destruction of his earthly possessions, thanked God for saving his family.

"Some five hundred feet below, lived his brother Basteau, who, at the time of the landslip, was with his cattle on the common meadow on the Rigi. His wife, with two small children, was in the house when it was swept away by the fall. When the catastrophe was past, and people crept shyly back to its theatre, the parents and family of Mettler's wife, hastened up to see what had happened to her and her children. Not a trace of the house was to be seen. All lay in the vast grave of ruins. At some distance from the place where the house had stood, in the midst of the mass of mud, lay a mattress stuffed with withered beech leaves, and sleeping on it, lay the smallest child in its shirt. The uncle climbed down at the risk of his life, through the yielding avalanche of slime mixed with blocks of stone, and saved the little sleeper. A little mud had been splashed over his face, but he was otherwise, quite uninjured. What wonderful accident had saved the child in the midst of such danger!—how the ruins of the falling house, and the heavy roof-beams could have fallen without touching the child, while it was borne upon the mattress on which it was sleeping, and laid upon the heap of ruins, is perfectly inexplicable. The child is now a man of fifty-eight, Sebastian Meinrad Mettler, who lives below in Goldau.

"The most wonderful of the numerous escapes, occurred in Busingen, near the lake of Lowertz. There dwelt Joseph Lienhard Wiget, a strong, hearty man of thirty-two, with wife and five children, in a handsome peasant's house. He was a happy, contented man. When the landslip began, Wiget was employed with his family, in picking up fruit in his orchard, which had been beaten down by wind and rains. When he saw the mountain coming down, with great presence of mind he seized his two eldest children and ran with them to one of the heights opposite the Rosberg, calling his wife to follow with the smaller children. The mother would not abandon a child eleven months old sleeping in the house, and rushed back for it. The maid Franciska, and a little daughter, Marianne, five years old, followed her through another door. As they entered the room, all become dark. Utter night enveloped the shattered house, and all in it were buried alive. Franciska felt herself swayed to and fro, thrown down, and feeling as if she was falling into an endless abyss, she lost her consciousness. When she came to herself, she could not move or stir, and felt that she was immured head downwards in cold wet mud. Only her face was free so she could breathe. She thought the end of the world was come, that every thing living was destroyed, and that she was left alone in her grave, the only being still alive. She was praying in great anguish when she heard a weeping voice. She called out, and found from the answer, that it was the little Marianne who was groaning. Notwithstanding her awful position, she was glad that a living being, and one she loved, was near her. They began to converse and compare their positions. Marianne told her she was lying between beams and straw on her back, and could not move, but that she could see something green through a narrow strip of darkness. Franciska thought this was a look into Paradise. A long time passed, and they both heard the sound of a bell. It was the pleasant evening sound of the curfew from the Steuburg, which sounds at eight. Franciska was then convinced that the end of the world had not come, and a slight hope of deliverance encouraged her. Both

cried aloud for help, but in vain. The appalling thought, 'buried alive,' rose in Franciska's mind. But she fought against it, and concealed it from the poor child. They afterward heard the 'night bell' in Steinen, and again prayed for deliverance, but no help appeared. The child felt torturing pain in her body, and also gnawing hunger; and Franciska suffered because she could give but words of comfort to her favourite, instead of food and help. She tried in every way by her words, to soothe the sufferer. The child's complaints became more weak, broken, inarticulate, and at last, quite ceased. Franciska said, 'Thank God, it is over,' and prepared for her own death. Her suffering became great and a deadly chill, with feverish changes, passed over her. After long efforts, she succeeding partly freeing her feet from the mud surrounding them, so that she could move them, and produce thereby some circulation of the blood.

"The whole long night was passed in this death like waiting. The morning bell sounded on the Steuburg, and then at Steinen. It brought her hope into her heart. Once more she uttered her prayers, and the conviction came to her that she would yet be saved. Then, wonderful to say, the voice of the child she had thought dead, sounded again. A swoon-like sleep had shortened the night for her. She complained of hunger and violent pain, and called on Franciska to help her.

"At the break of day, the comfortless father and husband, had hastened to the scene of terror, with his two boys, where he had worked the evening before, to find the bodies of his beloved family. The past night had been the most painful of his life. A day break he began his search anew, with his friends. After an hour's work he saw a foot, the clothes. It was his wife; with hasty care he worked on and at last cleared the whole body. There lay his dead wife, a victim to maternal love, and two children with her. He threw himself on the dead body with a loud cry of grief, and his voice of grief penetrated to those buried beneath. The renewed their cries for help and were heard by those above. Marianne was first found, freed and drawn out. Her ankle-bone was broken. Afterwards they found Franciska. Both recovered. They had been buried full fourteen hours.

"Most of those entombed must have died a sudden death, crushed at once. But many may have waited for days in the masses of mud and slime with broken limbs, hoping for an escape, and yet a last, dying of hunger. The number of those saved directly by help, indirectly by flight, or from a sense from home, was two hundred and twenty; about half the number of those killed.

"Sad was the fate of a party of travellers. It consisted of members of old, noble families,—Heinrich von Dresbach and his wife, Fri. von Dresbach, Colonel V. von Sleiger, the brothers May, Jena von Prestenberg, some boys and their tutor, a Herr Jahn, of Gotha. Late in the afternoon they left Arth, and were going on foot to Schwyz. He von Dresbach, the brothers May, and the tutor were some hundred paces behind the rest of the party, and saw them enter Goldau, laughing and chatting. They were following, when the thunder of the fall startled them. Looking up, and seeing the masses in wild madness rushing to the valley they hurried back, confident that their friends would do the same. Close to the spot at which they were obliged from exhaustion to stop, a hail storm of stones and rock fragments rattled down. When the uproar was over, they hastened to the buried village. As far as they could see, there was nothing but desolation,—walls of mud and waste chaos: without sign, or the slightest indication of their late friends and companions. The

ruined field of Goldan is still visited by travellers on the Rigi and Lake of Lucerne.

"For many years the whole country in which Goldan formerly lay, looked desolate, in strange ruin, like a place blasted by a crime. Fragments of rock reminded travellers at every step of the second of September, 1806. Time has softened, and the beautifying hand of vegetation has somewhat wiped out these mournful memorials. Those rocky ruins are clothed with moss and saxifrages, violet coloured campanulas grow wearily and fragrant, white clover springs from the debris; between the meadow grasses and thistles, thickets of bushes and groves of fir overshadow the blocks of stone; and when coming generations begin a new century, only vague outlines will indicate the vast grave."

The following address, which is taken from the last number of the British Friend, is accompanied with this note:

The above bears date 1818, and was originally designed for Friends of London and its vicinity. Its excellence and present general applicability are, however, such as to render it worthy of serious consideration, and to justify reprinting, there being reason to believe that a very large portion of Friends in the metropolis and elsewhere are strangers to the work.

We commend the excellent sentiments contained in it to the serious consideration of the readers of The Friend."

An Affectionate Address to Friends.

Dear Christian Friends.—In beholding the vast mass of business which occupies and burdens, for the most part, the inhabitants of this great city and its vicinity; in witnessing the busy, bustling scenes which everywhere present themselves, my soul has been many times greatly concerned on your account, who profess to be a self-denying, spiritually-minded people.

I have read your history, your origin, your progress, and have somewhat narrowly looked at our present state and condition as a religious body. I have been led into feelings of gratitude and much admiration, at the eminent display of mercy and condescension manifested in the raising up of such a people; and have longed for them, that they might still cleave to that Arm of Power, which out of weakness hath made them strong; out of poverty hath made them rich in goodness; out of holiness hath made them wise in the wisdom from above; the pure, the peaceable, the gentle wisdom.

I have often been deeply instructed by a view of your first rising, as it were out of the dust; who were now seen, and acknowledged by many, to have been in some sense "the salt of the earth;" a fish, an ornament to every nation, has tolerated you. How mean, how despicable ye then were, in the sight of those around you! What a fume, what a loathsome set were you esteemed; how passed by to be trodden under foot of every one at liberty; to be reviled, to be contemned, to be cruelly treated, even to imprisonment and death! that ye may never forget those days, nor the and that was over all these things to turn them to blessings. And truly ye were in such a state made all things blessings to you; in such a tender spot, so sweetly grafted into, and growing out of Him who was your root, and stem, and strength, at every rude blast, every trying tempest, from that cause or from that quarter soever, seemed it to make you cling more closely and confidently to Him who "changeth the times and the seasons," and is over them all.

Well, dear Friends, with whom my spirit is and is been very nearly bound in tender sympathy,

and sincerely affectionate interest, ever since I knew you as a people, my concern has been weighty on your behalf generally, and especially on the behalf of those to whom this is addressed (such, indeed, that it seemed best for me to have some communication in this way)—the earnest breathing of all that is lively within me, having been that ye may continue such a favoured people as ye have been; such burning and shining lights, in doctrine, in conduct, in appearance, as ye have been; that in everything ye do or say, wherever ye are, or in whatever circumstances ye may be placed, your right to discipleship may never be questioned, but may be fully manifested and evinced by the sincerity, the purity, the loveliness, the lowliness which was in Him, and is of Him, whose servants ye say that ye are. In looking at these great attainments, wherewith the early christians were so conspicuously clothed, and whereby also your ancestors in profession were so remarkably distinguished, I have believed that there is no other way for any to come to the like experience, but by listening to the same Counsellor that instructed them in their day. By abiding under the silent teachings of the Witness in their own minds, the sincere in heart, who seek in patience to be clothed and covered with the preciously purifying influence of the Spirit of Christ, shall find those evil inclinations, on account of which it may be they have long mourned, gradually weakened, broken, and destroyed; whilst they shall see in the Lord's time another and a better principle of action raised up and quickened within them, which is of, and from, and for Him and his cause. This root, as it comes to gain vigour, will put forth its buds, and branches, and blossoms, and in due season will show by its fruit of what kind it is. It was this taking root downwards, and that previously to any appearance above the surface, which, if I mistake not, was a striking feature in your religious Society in the infancy of its growth. This it was which enabled it to bear with unresisting patience, with unwearied fortitude, the inclemencies of that sharp season. This also it was which enlivened and invigorated its whole frame, causing it to put forth strength, and beauty, and fruitfulness, to the astonishment of those that had but little root in themselves, and so when the heat of persecution arose, stood not their ground, but (in some sense) withered away. And, as I remarked before, I see no other way for any among you to arise out of your present attainments into such as so proverbially characterized your early members, but by aid and counsel, obtained from that Divine source, to which those worthies unremittently resorted, day by day, in all their undertakings, pursuits, designs, and doings. This principle or root in them was that from whence everything great and good naturally flowed, upon which, whatever in them is worthy our esteem or example, was founded; and if their successors have in any respect fallen short, it is attributable to less frequent, less earnest recourse to that flowing Fountain and Well of Life, which is more wholesome and refreshing than the stagnant pools which man's wisdom dams up, or the broken cisterns which his foolishness hath formed.

I desire not at this time to enter much into particulars on any subject, that is, so as to specify anything wherein, according to my view, ye have at all fallen short of that degree of blamelessness to which, through assisting grace, the silent converts to your religious persuasion arrived, and in which they were very generally in a good degree preserved; yet it seems as if it would be right for me a little to strike upon one subject, which I had somewhat strongly on my mind, when taking up

my pen.

A looker-on during intervals for some years, at the extended scene of traffic which presents itself in this large and populous city, I have not been slow at noticing, even from my youth, the peculiar danger to which the sincere-hearted followers of a self-denying Lord are exposed, when placed in the midst of much business; but have been more especially quick to remark, since I became acquainted with your religious community, and the high profession it makes of great self-denial, how its members conduct themselves, so as to keep their several stations in civil society, and at the same time preserve their minds pure and clean from the noxious influence which exhales from anything more than a moderate engagement in worldly matters, as far as the true ends thereof require.

In the course, then, of something more than a slight attention to this subject, as it respects those under your name, it has been matter of thankfulness as well as of lively interest to me, to read of those among you who have in their generation, both by example and by exhortation, shown as beacons on this rocky coast, whose exertions and whose exercise every way to guard against this insinuating evil (too great engrossment in temporal affairs) have been unwearied. They are gone to their resting-place, and a remnant of their posterity still retain a faint resemblance of the brightness of their day, still talk of their simplicity, their sweetness, their self-denial, their strength; and hope for better times. Meanwhile, the vacant seats of their forefathers do remain a silent but expressive testimony to the puny stature of the race; and female warriors mostly walk alone, and labour on the walls. And now having, some of you (for I speak not of all,) in good measure relinquished the arduous post of honest zeal and earnest watchfulness, and patient travail for the great cause, and betaken yourselves more heartily to your outward concerns, one would think that these would the better prosper, as having more of your time and attention than hitherto. However this may be, never perhaps were the failures among you so numerous, or so lamentable, as of late years; never, it is likely, was your credit for punctuality and uprightiness of dealing at so low an ebb. So truly does the blessing attach to such, in their baskets and in their store, and in all they set their hands unto, whose chief desire is to seek and to serve the Lord. This was remarkably the case with you in times past, when (according to George Fox's account, if I mistake not,) many people, when they wanted any article, were in the practice of inquiring after a Quaker-tradesman, because they knew that he would serve them well; the consequence of which was that the Quakers prospered greatly in their trades and callings, even so as to cause some apprehensions of loss in the minds of others.

But, my dear fellow-christians, allow me a little further to speak with you; and bear with me in a little of that love which I have in my heart for you, if I say that you have, many of you, (even such as make a plain outward appearance, and keep to the letter of your law,) shaken hands with the world; have assimilated yourselves to its maxims, customs, and opinions; have (however imperceptibly to that eye in you, which is not on the watch) become in degree leavened into the mass, and in that measure may fairly be reckoned as a part of it, notwithstanding any notions ye may entertain about a peculiar people. And the world sees this, and acknowledges it, and is pleased to see your severe simplicity slackening into elegance and taste, to observe the modern professing Quaker somewhat more conformed to its own likeness, a little less rigid in his principles, a little more careful for the

morrow, a little more thoughtful about what he shall eat, and drink, and put on. Some of you may be ready to reply that times are greatly changed, and that some slight variations in unessential minutiae might naturally be expected by slow degrees to take place. But, my Friends, let times be allowed to have ever so much changed, yet times after not principles, nor the effects of right principles upon daily and hourly conduct and conversation; these should be the same in all seasons, and under every variety of circumstance, and should be as immutable as the Rock of Ages, upon which alone good principles can be safely founded. Excuse my freedom and boldness—I desire nothing else but to see you who account yourselves members of this Society, building on the same basis, every one of you, as those did who have gone before you, and who have in some sense purchased by their sufferings the prosperity which ye lie at ease in the enjoyment of. My friends, I blush for you oftentimes: I am truly "jealous over you with godly jealousy." I fear there is but little meaning or applicableness left in some old proverbs which have been handed down respecting you to this purport—"as stiff," or "as strict," or "as silent as a Quaker." I see but little remaining propriety in the very name which the fervent zeal of your forefathers procured you, which railing calumny at first conceived, and ignorant abuse hath ever since cast upon you—ye are (many of you) unworthy to partake of the scorn which this appellation still secures to its professed advocates; being in a measure wedded to the world, and your demeanor and deportment too generally indicating but a slight and shallow acquaintance with that baptizing power by which your predecessors were "crucified unto the world, and the world unto them," and by which they were often brought into great tenderness of heart, and preserved in a continually watchful, weighty frame of mind.

I read of, and do notice, the guarded education which is afforded to your youth of both sexes, and admire at the many foolish, hurtful, and useless things out of which they are generally, in a good degree, preserved in their tender years; but then, I see a large majority of these launching with eagerness into the vanities of the world, as soon as ever they escape (and some before they have escaped) the clutches of those that are placed over them. I attribute this growing evil very principally to the want of that *weighty sense of Truth*, and unreserved subjection of the whole heart thereto, which would render the parents (but especially do I allude to the father,) more earnestly and unceasingly exercised on behalf of those that are committed unto them. Oh! this hearty labour and patient travail of spirit is sadly needed among you that are fathers, for the little flocks over which the Lord may have set you as shepherds. For it is not merely the committing of children to the care of some indifferent person, of tolerable talents and repute, and taking little more availing abiding concern about them, which fully answers to that beautiful scripture recommendation, to "bring them up in the nurture and admonition" which is "of the Lord;" neither does this easy kind of conduct fully embrace all that is intended by those sweet advices on this subject, from time to time issued by your Yearly Meeting, to which I refer such as may have inclination to look over them again. But how is it likely that anything better than money should be laid out in the training up of a child in the way he should go, whilst the father burdens himself with more business than he can rightly manage with calmness and comfort, and much more than he stands in need of? and this to the disadvantage of his children, who have

far greater need of his counsel, society, and example to lead them into the path of true peace, than of his exertions to lift them out of the sphere in which they were born (and in which true safety and comfort are mostly found), into a condition which he calls more *respectable*. Your ancestors, my friends, owned another kind of respectability than that which many of you aspire after, and that obtained equal esteem among them wherever it was found, from the plough-boy Parnell to the governor of Pennsylvania.

I do not wish by anything herein offered to be understood as intending to set you down very much below the standard sterling worth of those that have gone before you, fully believing that there still remain here and there "gleaning grapes," as it were "two or three berries in the top of the uppermost bough, four or five in the outmost fruitful branches thereof." Yet would it, I am ready to think, be well for each one, even of these that are scattered up and down among you, and who may be inclined in humility of heart to think he yet "standeth" in a measure of that strength wherein his fathers by profession stood, to "take heed lest he fall."

This, however, have I to believe, and in conclusion to express, concerning you as a religious body; namely—That there was a great and gracious design in the eye of that Power which raised up such a people; and that unless they persist, as well through good report as evil report, as well in the summer sun, as "in the cloudy and dark day," to serve the Lord their God with an undivided heart, and "with the *unleavened* bread of sincerity and truth," unless they persevere in looking with a single eye unto the Rock whence they were hewn, thus manifesting their unabated desire to answer his design respecting them, and to be moulded according to his will, even He who begat and hath blessed them will be unmindful of them, and will graft in some other branch that shall partake, instead of them, "of the root and fatness of the olive-tree." In such an event, the barren bough may yet retain for a long season the form of that comeliness and beauty, the freshness, and life, and verdure of which has faded; though even this must ultimately rot away.

That this may never be the lot of your favoured flock and family, is the desire of my soul, who am your affectionate friend and well-wisher.

The Boa Constrictor.—The Columbus, (Ohio), Statesman, relates an interesting incident which occurred recently in Van Amburg's menagerie in that city. A boa constrictor and an anaconda are kept in one case with a glass top, opening at the side, and the keeper was engaged in the act of feeding them when the event occurred. The longer of the snakes, the boa constrictor, which is some thirty feet long and as large around the middle as a man's thigh, had just swallowed two rabbits, when the keeper introduced his arm and body into the cage for the purpose of reaching a third to the anaconda, at the opposite corner. While in this position, the boa, not satisfied with his share of the rations, made a spring, probably with the intention of securing the remaining rabbit, but instead, fastened his jaws upon the keeper's hand, and, with the rapidity of lightning, threw three coils around the poor fellow, thus rendering him entirely helpless. His shouts of distress at once brought several men to his assistance, and among them, fortunately, was a well known showman, named Townsend, a man of great muscular power, and what was of more importance, one who had been familiar with the habits of these repulsive monsters, having owned some of the largest ones ever brought

to this country. The situation of the keeper was now perilous in the extreme. The first thing to be done was to uncoil the snake from around him, but if in attempting this, the reptile should become in the least irritated, he would, in an instant, contract his coils with a power sufficient to crush out life. A single quick convulsion of the creature and the keeper's soul would be in eternity! This Townsend fully understood; so, without attempting to disturb the boa's hold upon the keeper's hand, he managed by powerful, yet extremely cautious movements, to uncoil the snake without exciting him, after which by the united exertions of two men, the jaws were pried open and the man released in a completely exhausted condition. The bite of the boa constrictor is not poisonous, and although the bitten hand was much swollen the next day, no serious results were apprehended. A more narrow escape from a most horrible death it would be difficult to imagine.

Selected.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee."—PSALM, lxxiii. 25.

I love, (and have some cause to love,) the earth;
She is my Maker's creature, therefore good;
She is my mother, for she gave me birth;
She is my tender nurse; she gives me food;
But what's a creature, Lord, compar'd with Thee?
Or what's my mother, or my nurse, to me?

I love the air; her dainty sweets refresh
My drooping soul, and to new sweets invite me;
Her shrill-mouth'd choir sustain me with their flesh,
And with their Polyphonic notes delight me:
But what's the air, or all the sweets, that she
Can bless my soul withal, compar'd to Thee?

I love the sea; she is my fellow-creature,
My careful purveyor; she provides me store;
She walls me round; she makes my diet greater;
She walls my treasure from a foreign shore;
But what's a creature, Lord, compar'd with Thee,
What is the ocean, or her wealth to me?

Without Thy presence, earth gives no refection;
Without Thy presence, sea affords no treasure;
Without Thy presence, air's a rank infection;
Without Thy presence, heav'n itself's no pleasure;
If not possess'd, if not enjoy'd in Thee,
What's earth, or sea, or air, or heav'n, to me?

Without Thy presence, wealth are bags of cares;
Wisdom but folly; joy, disquiet, sadness;
Friendship is treason, and delights are snares;
Pleasure's but pain, and mirth but pleasing madness;
Without Thee, Lord, things be not what they be,
Nor have their being, when compar'd with Thee.

In having all things, and not Thee, what have I?
Not having Thee, what have my labours got?
Let me enjoy but Thee, what farther crave I?
And have I Thee alone, what have I more?
I wish nor sea, nor land; nor would I be
Possess'd of heav'n, heav'n's unpossess'd of Thee.
Quarles.

The Shepherd's Dog and Child.—One day a shepherd, on going to his flock, which were feeding on the higher parts of the Grampian Mountains took his little boy with him, as well as his dog. The child was only three years old. The father left him alone while he looked after some sheep when suddenly a thick fog came on. The anxious father instantly hastened back to find his child; but it was so dark that he could not see him, and unfortunately, he missed his way. After a search of many hours among the caverns and holes in the mountains, he was at length overtaken by night. Still wandering on, he discovered by the light of the moon that he had reached the bottom of the valley, and was within a short distance of his cottage. He hoped that the child had gone home

but when he inquired, he found his wife had not seen him.

To renew the search that night was equally fruitless and dangerous. He was therefore obliged to remain where he was, having lost both his child and his dog, which had attended him faithfully for years. Next morning, by daybreak, the shepherd, accompanied by a band of his neighbours, set out in search of his child; but, after a day spent in fruitless fatigue, they were at last compelled, by the approach of night, to descend from the mountain. On returning to his cottage, the shepherd found that the dog, which he had lost the day before, had been home, and, on receiving a piece of cake, had instantly gone off again. For several days the shepherd renewed the search for his child, and still, on returning at evening disappointed to his cottage, he found that the dog had been home, and on receiving his usual allowance of cake had instantly disappeared. Struck with this singular circumstance he remained at home one day, and when the dog, as usual, departed with his piece of cake, he resolved to follow him, and find out the cause of this strange conduct. The dog led the way to a waterfall, at some distance from the spot where the shepherd had left his child. The shepherd, stepping from craig to craig, crossed the roaring stream. The dog at last disappeared into a cave, the mouth of which was almost upon a level with the torrent. The shepherd with difficulty followed; but, on entering the cave, what were his emotions when he beheld his little boy eating with much satisfaction the cake which the dog had just brought him, while the faithful animal stood by, watching his young master with love and pleasure in his looks!

From the situation in which the child was found, it appears that he had wandered to the brink of the precipice, and then either fallen or scrambled down till he reached the cave, which the dread of the torrent had afterwards prevented him from quitting. The dog, by means of his scent, had traced him to the spot, and afterwards prevented him from starving, by giving up to him his own daily allowance. He appears never to have quitted the child by night or day, except when it was necessary to go for his food, and then he was always seen running at full speed to and from the cottage.

—*Harper's Sagacity of Animals.*

For "The Friend."

Suffering for the Testimony against War.

Many are the instances on record, in which the faithful members of our religious Society suffered in person and property, from the ruling powers, rather than violate their testimony to the peaceable nature of the Messiah's reign. One of these mentioned by Thomas Story in his journal, has interested me, and I will offer an abstract of it for the columns of "The Friend."

During a journey in New England in the service of the Gospel in 1702, he remarks: This being in the time when Queen Anne was at war with Louis XIV. of France, the government of New England was preparing to invade Canada, and there being many Friends in New England, who could not bear arms on any account, it being contrary to our consciences, and the end and nature of the christian religion, which teacheth not to destroy, but to love our enemies, the people of New England made a law, that such, as being qualified and able to bear arms, and summoned, should refuse, were to be fined, and refused to pay the fine, should be imprisoned and sold, or bound to some of the Queen's subjects in the colony, until their wages should pay the fines and charges.

Two young men, John Smith and Thomas Macomber, were imprisoned under this act, in the town of Bristol, Rhode Island. Thomas Story had a meeting with them in the prison, which several other persons attended, and he encouraged them to faithfulness. Visiting them again about two weeks after, they had another meeting in the prison, and "were favoured with a good time in the presence and love of God."

He proceeds, "Thomas Cornwall and I went to the house of colonel Nathaniel Byfield next morning. When we went in he was very boisterous, reproaching Friends as a sort of people not worthy to live: particularly those of Rhode Island and New England, who would not go out, or pay their money to others, to fight against a common enemy so barbarous as are the Indians; wishing us all in the front of the battle until we had learned better; charging us with many errors and heresies in religion; instancing only our refusing to fight, and believing a sinless perfection in this life.

"When he had a little vented his fury, being over him in the truth, I said, 'I was sorry we should find him in that temper, when we were come only to request a reasonable favour of him, he being judge of the court; and that was, to desire him to consider the case of our friends as a matter of conscience towards God, and not of cowardice, or of obstinacy against rulers or their laws.'" Upon which he flounced again, with repeated charges.

"I called for his Bible, and offered to prove that war and fighting are contrary both to the doctrine of Christ, the end of his coming, and nature of his kingdom, and that it was upon his, (this judge's) principles, that the Jewish state crucified the Saviour of the world.

"Then he said, 'he could not stay, for there were a hundred men waiting for him, and he must be going: Yet, soon after, growing a little calm, he asked us if we had eaten any thing that morning? And we confessing we had not, he called for victuals and drink, and would have us eat with him.

"When we had done, he walked to the town with us; and, notwithstanding his former passion, being now much altered, he took us kindly by the hands in the street, before many people, when we parted.

"After this we went to the prison to see the young men, and acquainted them, that we could find little ground to expect any favour; at which they seemed altogether unconcerned, being much resigned to the will of God at that time; and we staid with them in the prison most of that day, they not being called into court till the next afternoon.

"The prisoners being brought into court, Thomas Cornwall and I, and many other Friends, went in with them; and though we had our hats on, the judge was so far indulgent, as to order us seats, but that our hats should be taken off in a civil manner by an officer.

"The prisoners being at the bar, the judge asked them the reason of their obstinacy, as he called it, running again into several high charges against us as a people? The young men modestly replied, it was not obstinacy, but duty to God, according to their consciences and religious persuasions, which prevailed with them to refuse to bear arms, or learn war. But the judge would not, by any means, seem to admit there was any conscience in it, but ignorance, and a perverse nature; accounting it very irreligious in any who were personally able, to refuse their help in time of war; with repeated false charges against us as a people, saying, 'since we could pay public taxes, which we knew were to be applied to the uses of war, why

could we not pay those which were by law required of us, instead of our personal service.'

"I desired leave of the court to speak, which was granted, and said, if the judge pleased to keep to the business of the court concerning the prisoners, I would, with leave, speak to the point of law in the case; but if he thought fit to continue to charge us as a people with errors in matters of religion, not properly before him, I should think it mine to answer him in the face of the court; adding, that I could give the court a full distinction and reason why we could pay the one tax, and yet not the other. Which the whole court, except the judge was desirous to hear, and he too was silent.

"I began with the example of Christ himself, for the payment of a tax, though applied by Caesar to the uses of war and other exigencies of his government, and was going on to show a difference between a law that directly and principally affects the person in war, requiring personal service, and a law which only requires a general tax, to be applied by rulers as they see cause, and affects not the person. For though we, as a people, readily pay such taxes, impartially assessed; yet, as the kingdom of Christ is not of this world, his servants will not fight, though they may and ought to pay taxes, according to the example of Christ their head.

"The judge interrupted me, saying, I would preach them a sermon two hours long, if they had time to hear me.

"Then Thomas Cornwall desired them to be careful what precedent they made upon this law, since neither he, nor any of us knew what might be the effects of it, or how soon it might be any of our cases; and that it would be very hard upon us to be sold for servants.

"Truth came gradually over them, and grew very heavy upon them, though they still persisted in their own way; and John Smith, one of the prisoners, said to judge Byfield, that he also must come one day to judgment, before a greater judicature, and therefore desired him to be careful what he did.

"Some time being spent in this manner, the court adjourned till towards the evening; and at our departure, I acknowledged the civilities we had met with from the judge and court, and our hats being delivered us, we accompanied the young men back to the prison; where, being set down together, the presence of the Lord was sensibly with us, and I had some things to say concerning faithfulness unto God, and the great reward of it here and hereafter; and one of the prisoners, and some others, were tendered. Having likewise prayed, and being about to depart, we found the prison door was locked, by which we were detained a short time; for the jailer having been reproved for suffering us to have meetings in the prison, and had injunctions that no more should be allowed of, was fearful, and therefore had locked the door and left us. The prisoners were ordered to be confined until their fines were paid."

Proceeding in his religious engagement, Thomas Story came to Boston, and makes the following record, viz:—

"On the first of the Third month, being the third of the week, Daniel Zachary, Samuel Collins of Lynn, and I went to the governor, Colonel Dudley, and requested him to release our friends. He received us respectfully, and seemed to lament that we should expose ourselves to such sufferings. I answered, 'that it was not in our own wills, but in obedience to the doctrine of Christ, who said unto his disciples, 'Except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven.' 'Ye have heard, that it was said by them of

old time thou shalt not kill; and whosoever shall kill, shall be in danger of the judgment: But I say unto you, that whosoever is angry with his brother without a cause, shall be in danger of the judgment.' Again; 'Ye have heard that it hath been said, 'Thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy; but I say unto you, love your enemies.' Now, seeing anger without a cause, and hatred to enemies, are the causes of killing, and both condemned; and love, which is contrary thereto, recommended and commanded, then they, who believe and obey this doctrine, cannot kill any; not even enemies. It is not therefore lawful to us, who believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and obey his doctrine, in hopes of eternal life in his kingdom, which is not of this world, to go to war, lest we should forfeit our portion in him, and become unworthy of life in him, by disobedience to his manifest will under the dispensation of his gospel.'

'The governor answered, 'That he was no disputant about religion; but to tell you the truth,' said he, 'seeing the judges have given such a judgment, I cannot tell how to dispense with it; especially now in the time of war, when every body thinks there is so much need of help, and just cause of war.'

'I urged again the prophecy, 'They shall beat their swords into plough-shares,' &c. 'That day,' said he, 'is not come; for you see many nations are at war at this time.'

'I replied, 'That proves, that though the dispensation of peace is come in point of time, yet those who are in wars are not in the life or doctrine of Christ, but in the first and fallen nature; but this dispensation is effectually begun in some, and will go on, and over all in time, and whatever it may be to you who have not embraced it, though offered unto you, it is not lawful for us to whom it is come, to fight. We desire, therefore, we may not be required to fight, but left to our christian liberty, to do, or forbear, as we are persuaded in our consciences is best, and most suitable to the doctrine and practice of our great Lord, Master and Example, the Captain of our salvation, who came into the world not to destroy the lives of mankind, but to save them.'

'Then said the governor, 'It would be better if all were so; but if I should release your friends, I should be much blamed by the country, who have formerly been very hard upon me as well as upon you; but I endeavour to forget it, and so would I have you.'

'I answered 'We have no enmity against that people for any thing they have formerly done or now do to us; but rather desire they might be brought into a condition of forgiveness by amendment.' And added, that since the judges had given judgment otherwise than the law directs, and execution was already performed further than their own law reaches, or can support them in, it was in the governor's power, as I apprehended, to release the young men.

'Then said he, 'You may have remedy by law if you are wronged.' 'But,' said I, 'we sue for favour and justice at the fountain-head in this country, and not to be at the trouble, delay, and expense to send to England about it; and the justices were told at the same time, and Colonel Byfield, chief justice, in particular, before sentence, that this was more than the law could justify them in, he having told us what he intended; and these being poor men, had not wherewithal to appeal from court to court, in a legal procedure, which would be very chargeable; and besides that remedy could be expected from men, who had acted arbitrarily and contrary to their own laws already. We therefore desire their release.'

'The governor replied to the like effect as before, 'that the country would be with his ears if he should do that; but,' said he, 'it is a harmless thing to work at the castle; they need not fight there.'

'But,' said I, 'that is an erection for war, and we cannot be active in such works as may be thought necessary there.' And so, finding nothing could be done at that time, we fell into some discourse on other subjects, and he invited me to dinner with him, which I excused, and so we parted; and we returned to Daniel Zachary's house, and there I wrote to the governor, inclosing a copy of the judgment of the court, with some remarks thereon.

'To this letter we had no answer whilst I staid, but we heard that the governor had given an order the day before, that the young men should be taken to the castle, though himself had told us he had not given any order at all for bringing them from Bristol; but the captain who brought them from thence would not have any hand in taking them to the castle, nor any thing more to do with them. So that they were at Boston when I went thence, on the fifth-day following, and at liberty, on their own words to be ready upon call.'

Thus the steady faithfulness of these young men, in maintaining the christian testimony against war and warlike measures, carried them safely through the sufferings inflicted on them, without any compromise or concession; and a similarly upright and consistent course will ever be found to be the best.

Commissioners.

We are informed that the following persons have been appointed to superintend the drafting in the several counties of Pennsylvania, to whom application for exemption must be made, viz:

Beaver Co.,	James Patterson,	New Brighton.
Berks Co.,	Henry S. Kupp,	Reading.
Bucks Co.,	Joseph S. Ely,	Doylestown.
Chester Co.,	Francis C. Hooton,	West Chester.
Columbia Co.,	J. C. Harrison,	
Delaware Co.,	Abel Lodge,	
Lancaster Co.,	James L. Reynolds,	
Lycming Co.,	Charles L. Lyon,	Montoursville.
Montgomery Co.,	James Boyd,	Norristown.
Philada. City,	Benjamin Gerhard,	
Philada. Co.,	William H. Allen,	

For "The Friend."

Present and Coming Trials—Manifest Duty.

The remarks in a late number of "The Friend," on the trials of the present and coming time, with the salutary suggestions and counsel contained therein, have doubtless proved a relief to many exercised minds, who feel their need of christian sympathy and Divine protection and support; such as result from an individual and united travail of spirit for one another's welfare and preservation, with the eye of the mind turned inward to the Source of all availing help.

The present threatening condition of things has long been predicted and fearfully fore-shadowed, by solemn warnings, which have been too little regarded, and by sorrowful departures which have not been retraced; and now it behoves us to inquire within ourselves, what is our individual duty in order to secure the favour and blessing of Divine Providence, that his wrath may be turned from us, and the plague which he has permitted for our chastisement and correction, effectually stayed.

We are not called to renewed, increased inwardness and abasement, desiring of the Lord for those in authority the wisdom and preservation of Truth, and that he would increase and strengthen our faith, enabling us to discover and perform our various

duties, and to bear up under the weight of trial and sorrow that may be permitted to come upon us for the proving of our faith and allegiance? Let us seriously consider this, seeking to bring tithes and offerings into his store-house, that he may pour us out a blessing and spare us according to his gracious promise; heeding the exhortation, "Watch ye, therefore, and pray always; that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man."

May a sense of our blessings and privileges, and an appreciation of the cause and purpose of our chastisement, tend to our humiliation, and lead to a fuller acknowledgment of our dependence upon Divine direction and aid, that the power of the Lord may be exalted, and his praise celebrated to the peace of our souls. He who is every moment watching over us for good, and waiting to be gracious, will not suffer any confiding, exercised soul to be tempted beyond its ability to bear, however greatly it may have to suffer for the cause and testimony of Truth; but he will provide a way where there may seem to be none for its escape, as in meekness and patience he is engaged to endure whatever may be permitted or dispensed.

With this confidence and the view of our deficiencies and accountability, how can we be so unthoughtful and ungrateful as to neglect our high and holy calling. The enemy of happiness and peace has been permitted to sow and nourish the seed of strife and discord in the hearts of the people, until both church and state have become sorrowfully divided in our land. But wherein, may we inquire, is the remedy for this? to which it may be answered; by a faithful return to the first principle of christian profession—to the law of the Spirit written in every heart, which teaches the denying of all ungodliness and those lusts for fleshly dominion, praise and power, which separate from the love of God, and the fellowship with Christ and his disciples.

The desire for self-aggrandizement and gratification, and the praise and honour of men, has led away from the love, fear, and praise of God, until creaturely wisdom and policy have too far usurped the place of the Divine government, designed to be established in every heart, if implicitly obeyed. Wherefore a return to the law and government of the Spirit of Christ, is that unto which all are individually called, praying unto God that he will deliver us from the spirit of enmity, and unite our hearts together in love, causing a return of peace and good-will in the church and in the nation, and that all glory and honour, dominion and power may be ascribed unto Him.

The Oil Exports.—The shipments of Pennsylvania rock oil, or petroleum, from this country to Europe, during the first six months of the present year, amounted to considerably more than one million of dollars. This, for a trade that is in its infancy, is a large business; for it is only within a few months that this oil has attracted attention in Europe, and shippers have only recently been making energetic efforts to forward it.—*Late Paper.*

THE FRIEND.

NINTH MONTH 6, 1862.

The thirty-fifth volume of "The Friend," was completed with our last number. To those who have been connected with the Journal, as its conductors, from its commencement, it seems hardly

possible that so many years have rolled away since they first engaged in the labour of supplying its columns with matter adapted to the varied tastes of the readers, to inform, instruct and entertain them. One half the years allotted to the life of man, has been added to the time gone forever, since those labours began, and of the millions who then mingled in the busy scenes of life, how large a portion has gone to receive the reward of their actions, whether they had been good or evil.

The retrospect is well calculated to impress the mind with considerations of the uncertain duration of this probationary state, and the incalculable importance of rightly improving the time bestowed, as it rapidly passes away. How few, comparatively, give evidence that they are fully aware of the responsibilities resting upon them, and of being anxious, above all things else, to be found vigilant and faithful at the post assigned them. The Conductors of "The Friend," cannot boast of exemption from the common fallibility, and with all their desire to keep upon the watch, and be prompt in the performance of their duty, they are aware that others may have seen, where they may have missed or fallen short. They have not been unmindful that all are responsible for the influence for good or for evil they exert, and hence, that those who conduct a journal which speaks every week to thousands, should feel deeply the grave duty they have undertaken, and the need they have to observe unceasing care, to supply nothing that will hurt the Truth in others, while they strive to keep for themselves a conscience void of offence towards God and towards man.

It is a very serious thing to implant in the minds of others that which is evil in its tendency, or to nurture and strengthen it where it has been already sown, thus being in measure, responsible for the guilt and unhappiness that must result therefrom; and in a periodical that addresses itself principally to the members of our religious Society, especially agitated as the society has been at different times during the last thirty-five years, respecting its faith and practices—the duty has been felt to be an onerous one, as far as there was ability, to point out departures from the one, and encroachments upon the other; to warn the members against adopting or sanctioning erroneous opinions, and to set forth and defend correct views of the doctrines and testimonies of Friends. "The Friend" laboured faithfully on that ground during the Hiekkite controversy, and did battle vigorously to preserve the Society from being overwhelmed by the Unitarianism which then assailed it.

Those days have long since passed by, but the reaction that succeeded that malign assault has not yet spent its force. Greatly as we must rejoice that the cold and blinding principles of unbelief promulgated by E. Hicks and his coadjutors were so determinedly rejected by the Society, and that it has since been enabled, measurably, to recover from the grievous wound then inflicted on it, still, we must confess that Friends, as a religious body, are far from being what they ought to be, or what their forefathers were. Some have repudiated the principles of primitive Quakerism, while others have departed widely from a practical explication of the principles they profess to hold. There are few we apprehend, but who will acknowledge that the members very generally want *deepening* in true religious experience, but the many causes operating to draw them away from a firm reliance on, and observance of the cardinal principle in our profession, that all good in man must result from the crucifying and renovating power of the Holy Spirit revealed in the secret of the heart, by which alone that deepening can be effected, causes many

to fear that under the circumstances, that necessary change may not be generally experienced. In our dislike to the humiliating process of regeneration, many are seeking to substitute something else; some intellectual means for acquiring a knowledge of the truths of the gospel; some external work of service by which they may persuade themselves and others into a belief that they are engaged in promoting the spread of the kingdom of Christ. We may thus devise ways for filling the mind with a certain amount of ready made knowledge of Divine things, and inspire a love for acquiring and dispensing this high sounding erudition; but unless redeemed from our fallen lusts and affections, and the spiritual senses unfolded and disciplined by use, the head will mislead the heart, self will maintain its supremacy, and our knowledge will be only that which puffeth up.

It has been objected to plainness of speech, behaviour and apparel, that they were often an external sign of what did not exist within; but is there not reason to fear that the various outside performances in which it has of late become so fashionable in the Society to elicit its members, may go no deeper than the coat or the speech do in the cases alluded to; while owing to our proneness to take the more lasting impressions from outward objects, they may be more likely to betray into an ignorance or disregard of the requisitions of the law of the Spirit of life, inwardly revealed; obedience to which is the only mode of making true Quakers.

Supposing, as is alleged, that the earnest, aggressive religion of our early Friends has in many places degenerated into traditional habits, conventional modes of expression, and routine performances; or in the caustic description of Coleridge, the godly tree of Quakerism was kept up by the bark, the inside being decayed—which however we do not believe—and that a revival of religious interest has taken place among the younger members, stimulating them to reform and reanimate the lifeless body; it is a question of most momentous importance, whether the actors and advocates of the new order of things in the Society, in rejecting the long tried practices and principles which they pronounce obsolete, have succeeded in introducing others which bear the marks of springing from Divine wisdom, exhibiting the ancient virtue and vigor in a new dress; whether they are bringing back the departed spirit which gave force and virtue to the system established by the founders of the Society, and embodying it in their various "machinery for producing a religious revival?" We have no hesitation in saying they have not; but we think there is strong ground for maintaining that in courting a closer alliance with the world, and giving up some of the precious testimonies which sorely chafed the worldly spirit, and for the maintenance of which Friends in the beginning suffered not only scorn and contumely but the loss of liberty and life, they have no substitute to offer but manners and means, which have been proved in other societies to be productive of little or no substantial good.

We refer to these things now, because we think they in measure illustrate the reasons for the course which "The Friend" has heretofore taken in reference to them, and the course will continue to pursue. There is no doubt that the want of a steady adherence to the well-known principles of the Society, has entailed sad consequences upon it. The most deeply experienced among those who in its different parts, are striving to stand in their allotments of service or suffering, bear uniform testimony, notwithstanding the report of mighty works done, to prevailing weakness and degeneracy; but

yet they are far from being hopeless of a change for the better. The glory of man's works passes away, but the Spirit of our religion has triumphed over those powers that destroy the works of man; and that Spirit is operating in the hearts of thousands, to bring them to a knowledge of the same blessed truths which the Society was raised up to exemplify and promulgate; and from among these, we doubt not, in the Lord's own time, an army will be raised up again to exalt the lowered standard, and magnanimously confess and uphold pure Quakerism before the world.

We are aware that the views on these subjects held out in "The Friend," are considered by many as behind the times, and sectarian; but we want nothing new in the religious faith of Friends. Our aim and desire are to encourage all to "stand in the way, and see, and ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein and ye shall find rest for your souls." We would rejoice to see Friends everywhere become an united body, labouring harmoniously to build each other up on our most holy faith, and to make its power felt upon the community around them. In our own country the awful scourge that is afflicting it ought to drive us nearer together, and teach us the necessity for having every root of bitterness plucked up, and the bonds of love and unity drawn more closely around us.

To effect this, we must come into the unity of the faith and speak the truth in love; we must be willing to bear and forbear, to "Let all bitterness and wrath, and anger and clamour, and evil speaking be put away, with all malice, and be kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven us."

Eagerly desiring as far as our influence may be felt, that it may tend to bring about this blessed state, and cordially inviting our friends to give us their aid thereto, we enter hopefully upon our labours for another year.

Not having the edition of J. Barclay's Letters referred to, we are unable to decide which letters our correspondent desires republished; if designated by reference to the London edition or that in Friends' Library, we will willingly comply.

We have been kindly furnished by a Friend in Ireland, with a copy of a little work entitled, "Divine Protection through Extraordinary Danes, experienced by Jacob and Elizabeth Goff, &c.," with a proposal to have some of its interesting contents transferred to the columns of "The Friend." It has already been given to our readers in a former volume, but we may find occasion to repeat some extracts.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

UNITED STATES.—*The War in Virginia*.—It was the general impression during the last week, that momentous events were transpiring in Virginia; but little beyond vague rumors could be obtained from the field of action until the close of the week. The order excluding correspondents of the press from the army lines, and forbidding the transmission of intelligence respecting military operations, was then withdrawn, and several despatches from Gen. Pope were published. As nearly as can be gathered from the rather excited and confused accounts, it appears that Gen. Pope's arrangements to prevent the passing of the Rappahannock by the rebels, were foiled by the strategy of Generals Jackson and Ewell, who effected a crossing with a large force, about six miles south of the Blue Ridge, thus turning Gen. Pope's right flank, and getting between his army and Washington. Gen. Pope's baggage train was captured, together with all his papers, including the plans of the campaign. The rebels also captured or destroyed a large amount of public property at Manassas Junction and other points, and took a large number of prisoners, whom they subsequently paroled. A considerable num-

ber of the U. S. troops were killed and wounded in the several encounters. As soon as Gen. Pope discovered this movement of the rebel commanders, he broke up his army at Warrenton and Warrenton, and marched rapidly northward in three columns. The division of Gen. Hooker marching toward Manassas, came upon a part of the rebel army on the afternoon of the 27th, when an engagement took place, in which the rebels were routed with a loss of 8,000 men, and about 1,000 prisoners. The divisions of McDowell and Sigel were engaged with other divisions of the rebel army until night came on. On the morning of the 28th, Manassas Junction was occupied by the U. S. forces, Jackson having abandoned it a few hours previously. On the 30th, the rebel army was defeated at the battle of Haymarket, a station on the Manassas Gap railroad, about eight miles west of Manassas Junction. The battle continued throughout the entire day, and was attended with frightful carnage. Gen. Pope in his despatch says, "we have lost not less than 8,000 men killed and wounded, and the appearance of the field, the enemy lost at least two to one." Other accounts say that the estimate of 8,000, as the loss of the U. S. troops, is much too small. In this terrible struggle, the rebels were driven from the field, which proved to be identical with the field of Bull Run, and the Federal army was defeated last year. On the following day, (the 30th,) the battle was renewed, the rebels, who since the previous day had been largely reinforced, being now the assailants. Gen. Pope's expected reinforcements having failed to arrive, and his army being exhausted by the march, and the weather, it was unable to withstand the violent onset of the rebel forces, and gave way before them. A retreat to Centreville was effected, it is said, in good order, where the U. S. army, on the 1st inst., occupied a strong position, and had been largely reinforced. No reliable statements have yet been published of the number killed and wounded on both sides during these successive sanguinary encounters. It is doubtless very large, perhaps exceeding that in the battles near Richmond, and probably about equally divided between the opposing armies. The fact of the rebel leaders having massed their numbers in this manner, and their determination to force their way into Maryland, and take possession of Washington at all hazards. Rebel scouts have already been seen near the Potomac above Washington. Gen. McClellan's head-quarters are near Annapolis. A large part of the army heretofore commanded by him, are now at Centreville. It was reported in Washington on the 1st inst., that the command of the troops in and around that city, including the defence of the neighbouring fortifications, had been assigned to Gen. McClellan. There seemed to be little apprehension in the Capital that it would fall into the hands of the rebels. It is believed that thousands of men have gone to the aid of the rebels from Maryland. An entire company of cavalry left Montgomery county on the upper Potomac last week, and small parties are said to be continually moving into Virginia.

Kentucky.—In addition to the continued incursions of guerrilla bands, the State has been invaded from Tennessee by an army of 15,000 to 20,000 men. A body of 8,000 Union troops near Rogersville, was attacked by the rebels and driven into Lexington. On the 1st inst., Lexington was captured by the rebels, and the towns of Covington, and the city was surrendered to the rebels. The Legislature of Kentucky has adjourned from Frankfort to Louisville. The people of the latter city were greatly excited at the near approach of the Confederate army, and all the able-bodied men of the city and adjoining county had been ordered by the Governor to take the field.

Tennessee.—The reported retreat of the Federal forces from Cumberland Gap is not confirmed. An attack from the rebels had been repulsed, and it was supposed by the U. S. troops that the position until they were reinforced. A large rebel army, however, was reinforced. The U. S. troops at Bolivar were attacked by about 4,000 rebels on the 25th ult. They were repulsed with considerable loss. All the railroad bridges between Bolivar and Jackson, had been destroyed by the rebels. General Smith's army was recently moving towards Chattanooga.

Missouri.—The latest advices indicate the partial success of the efforts to put down the roving bands of guerrillas. Many of them had been dispersed and others seized. A proclamation has issued an order assessing \$500,000, on the secessionists, and on the sympathizers in St. Louis county, the money to be collected without delay and used in clothing, arming and subsisting the enrolled militia white in active service,

and in providing for the support of such families of the militiamen as may be left destitute.

Mississippi.—A combined military and naval expedition, planned by Gen. Curtis and Com. Davis, lately proceeded up the Yazoo river. The result was the capture of a rebel transport, containing a large amount of fire arms, ammunition, &c., destined for the rebel army in Arkansas. Some batteries of heavy guns upon the river, were also captured or destroyed.

Louisiana.—At the latest dates, New Orleans continued healthy. The search for arms discovered quantities of them secreted in various places, but there were no owners to claim them. A large Union meeting was held on the 20th ult.

Port Royal.—The health of the troops at Port Royal is said to be good. The rebels had surprised a company of Federal troops doing duty on Pinckney Island, as a picket guard, and killed or captured nearly all of them.

Minnesota.—The Indian massacre does not seem to be confined to one locality but spread over a large extent of territory, and the reported destruction of life is said to be less than the reality. Troops were moving against the Indians.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 396. The usual mortality is increased by the numerous deaths among the wounded in the hospitals.

New York.—The money market is firm, the rate for prime paper being $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. Specie in the New York banks at last weekly report \$35,640,984.

FOREIGN.—Liverpool dates to the 21st ult. The stock of gold in Liverpool had been reduced to 82,000 pounds including only 20,000 American. The market was excited, with a large advance. Orleans fair, was quoted at 27d. The market for breadstuffs was firm, with a slight advance in prices. The London Herald says it would be the salvation of the Northern States, if Europe would immediately forbid the continuation of the war. The embarkation of troops for Mexico has been suspended until after the arrival of the next mail from Vera Cruz.

The Paris *Pays* says that the harvest is the best of the last ten years, and that we will not be compelled to have recourse to foreign wheat and other cereals. The correspondent of the London *Times* says that the Emperor recently expressed condemnation of Garibaldi's movements, and was even of the opinion that the Italian Government was not quite blameless in the matter. It is confirmed that Garibaldi had entered Catania and Palermo, and that he had been received by the Senate on the 20th, an explanation of events in Sicily was asked for. Rattazzi replied that the Government considered Garibaldi in a state of rebellion, and the situation of Italy a grave one, but he hoped that they would be straggled.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Jos. Winder, O., \$2, vol. 35; from E. C. Gause, Pa., \$2, vol. 35; from Wm. Wright, O., \$2, vol. 36; from Stephen Hobson, Agt., O., \$2, vol. 36, and \$4 for —; from Joseph Snell, Pa., and C. R. Ellwood, Joshua Battin and Gideon Wilcox, \$2 each, vol. 36.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS IN ENGLAND.

In consequence of the loss of a statement of our Agent, Geo. Harrison, of Manchester, England, rendering it difficult to appropriate the money remitted to us, by him, to the proper accounts, we have to request that subscribers for "The Friend," in England, Ireland and Scotland, who have made any payments on account, for the 34th, 25th or 26th number, by the people who have been released from the agency,) will hand to our agents, Joseph Armfield, No. 1 South Place, Finsbury Pavement, London, or John C. Sargent, Cockermouth, Cumberland, England, statements of money paid, and the volumes for which it was paid by them.

FRIENDS' SCHOOL, GERMANTOWN.

Since the opening of this School, in Ninth month, 1858, the buildings have been enlarged and improved, for the accommodation of Friends' children, and others who conform to the regulations of the School. The present and adjoining buildings, and the rooms released from the agency,) will hand to our agents, Joseph Armfield, No. 1 South Place, Finsbury Pavement, London, or John C. Sargent, Cockermouth, Cumberland, England, statements of money paid, and the volumes for which it was paid by them.

TERMS FOR TEACHERS.—From \$8 to \$20 per Session of five months, according to the accommodation and the number of the branches taught.—French and Latin, \$5 each per Term.—Application may be made to Alfred Coe; Ezra Comfort; John S. Haines; Lloyd Millin; Samuel Morris;

George Jones; Elliston P. Morris,—or to Amy and Sarah H. Albertson, at the School.

Eight months, 1861.
A limited number of scholars can be accommodated with board at the dwelling on the premises. Access may also be had by the Scholars to a valuable Library, belonging to the Preparative Meeting.

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NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA.)
Physician and Superintendent,—JOSHUA H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

EVENING SCHOOLS FOR ADULT COLOURED PERSONS.

Principal and Assistant Teachers are wanted for the Men's and Women's schools. Applications may be made to ISAAC MORGAN, Jr., 622 Noble street, SAMUEL ALLEN, 524 Pine street, GEORGE S. SCATTERGOOD, Fifth and Callowhill streets.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

Wanted, a suitable Friend as Governess at West-Town Boarding School. Application may be made to Sidney Coates, 1116 Arch St., Philadelphia; Abigail W. Hall, Frazer P. O., Chester Co., Pa.; Sarah Allen, S. W. corner of 36th and Ridge Sts., Philadelphia.

TEACHER WANTED.

A teacher competent to give instruction in reading and other branches, is wanted at the Select School for Girls in this city. Apply to Sarah Williams, 732 Arch St.; Deborah M. Williamson, 1024 Arch St., or Rebecca S. Allen, 353 S. Fifth Street.

DEAD, at the residence of his parents, Thomas and Mary Simmons, Blawie, D. Fessenden, in the twenty-first year of his age, a member of Plymouth Monthly Meeting, Particular Meeting, in Washington County, Ohio. He had sustained a good moral character; but when brought to a bed of sickness, he found that not sufficient to justify him in the Divine sight, and that the great work of the soul's redemption had been neglected. He spent the latter part of his life in attending our religious meetings, and that in time past he had not been as careful when there, to endeavour to have the mind gathered, and centred, in reverent, silent waiting, on the Father of Mercies, for the renewal of strength, and peace. On taking a retrospective view in truth, as he ought to have been. His sickness was protracted, and his sufferings at times great; during which time he passed through much mental conflict and exercise, but was eventually, through redeeming love, enabled to experience forgiveness, and his mind to be clothed with peace. On taking a retrospective view, he said, he "had been travelling on in the broad way to destruction, but through mercy he had been brought to see the exceeding sinfulness of sin, and to experience the mercy and forgiveness of God, through Jesus Christ our Lord, and that he desired to praise Him as long as he had breath left, or to express the thankfulness of his had not been taken away in the early part of his sickness in an unprepared state. He said he had been permitted to have a view of that glorious, heavenly kingdom, where holy angels were praising God. He once desired that his parents, brothers and sisters, and all, might endeavour so to live, as to be prepared to meet him in that holy, happy home, where there is no more sickness, sorrow, nor pain; where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."
—on the 2nd of Seventh month, at the house of Milton and Mary C. Pa., Josia W. Hiron, a member of Providence Monthly and Sewickly Particular Meeting, in the fifty-second year of his age.

—on the 14th of Eighth month, 1862, at the residence of her brother-in-law, Solomon Horney, near Rich Hill, Pa., Indiana, SARAH ROBERTS, formerly of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, in the seventy-third year of her age.

—on the 22nd of Eighth month, 1862, EVAN ROBERTS, in the seventy-sixth year of his age; an exemplar member of Falls Monthly Meeting. He bore his illness with christian patience, and retained the comforting belief that his loss is his eternal gain.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,
Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

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[It is one of the favourite criticisms of English journalists, to portray the state of society in this country, as but little above barbarism, and the revolting scenes which are sometimes enacted in border life, are often detailed as exhibits of the low condition of morals prevailing among our citizens; and, we apprehend, such a state of universal degradation and numerous malvolence among a large body of mechanics, as is depicted in the following paper from the "Leisure Hour," has never been approached by any class of workmen in any of our manufacturing towns, and yet, we would be far from presenting it as exemplifying the character of English society.]

Whatever good there may be about trades unions, their bad side is very perceptible in Sheffield, where the tyranny resulting from them is carried to an extent scarcely to be credited by a stranger. Strikes are not very frequent in Sheffield, simply because the combinations of workman are so strong that the masters are usually compelled to submit to them without a struggle. One great cause of this is the peculiar character of the workmen, resulting from the nature of their employment. There probably exists nowhere else in the kingdom, a race of artisans so thoroughly independent and self-willed as the workers in cutlery ware. The excellence of the work, in every department, more or less depends upon the skill of the labourer; and in many cases it takes years of persevering toil to secure the manual dexterity necessary to turn out cutlery in a high state of finish. The workmen in each branch jealously restrict the number of youths who are brought into apprenticeship, which is the only avenue to the trade; and thus the trade, except in periods of great depression, never becomes overstocked with labourers. Unlike the cotton masters of Lancashire, who in an emergency can sufficiently man their machinery with agricultural labourers, the Sheffield manufacturers know that they cannot in any way supply the place of their own trained workpeople; and hence they avoid conflicts with them. The workmen, on the other hand, knowing this equally well, feel the security of their position, and unite in trade societies to make it still stronger. The determination of character which marks the labourers in the staple trade of Sheffield, seems to spread to those who obtain livelihood by other occupations; and trade disputes generally, in this town, are marked by an asperity and settled duration of purpose which are

scarcely seen elsewhere. Persons who make themselves obnoxious to the unions are pursued with a deadliness of aim and a fixity of determination that seem perfectly relentless.

Take a comparatively recent case. A brick manufacturer, who lives on the outskirts of the town, made up his mind some time ago to get rid of the dictation of the union belonging to the trade, and to employ whatever workmen he liked, whether they were members of that union or not. On getting up one morning, he found that six or seven yards of calico had been carefully fastened, by means of pegs, to a hayrick close to his stables. This calico had been saturated with turpentine and naphtha. Three large bottles, which had contained these liquids, were found lying side by side with a lot of matches, on the ground close to the rick. Of course, the object had been to set fire to the hayrick and the premises; but the intending incendiaries had no doubt been disturbed by some one approaching. Within little more than twelve months, the same manufacturer has had a cow killed in the field, a sow mercilessly mutilated, a donkey hanged, several lots of bricks destroyed, and three bottles of combustible materials thrown through his bedroom window.

This latter method of procedure is rather a favourite way of "rattening," (as the process of persecuting obnoxious persons is called in Sheffield.) A can or a bottle is filled with gunpowder, a fuse which will burn for a minute or two is attached to the mouth, and, with the fuse lighted, it is hurled through the window of the room where the victim, perhaps with his wife and children, is sleeping. On one occasion a large quantity of gunpowder was thrown in this way into the lower part of a house in Bramber Street, and one side of the building was completely blown down, as though by an earthquake.

Not many years since, there lived in the neighbourhood of Sheffield, a man who was greatly hated by the union, he having for a long time set them completely at defiance. They had "rattened" him in all manner of ways, and he had escaped unharmed. In fact, he was prepared for all ordinary attacks. His door was strongly barred; his windows were iron grated, like a prison; and the top of the chimney even had bars of iron across it, to prevent combustibles from being thrown down into the fire. One night he was sitting in the house, when he heard a knock at the door; he went with a candle to see who it was, and no sooner had he opened the door than he was shot to the ground. He was conveyed to the infirmary, where he lay for some months; but he escaped with his life. The knock at the door was to decoy him to open it; the person who knocked immediately slunk away; and another at a distance shot the victim with a gun.

Another similar outrage ended more tragically. A man who persisted in working independently of the union, was shot at from the street, as he was sitting in a house. The bullet missed him. A bottle of gunpowder was exploded in his dwelling, and again he escaped unhurt. A third and more successful attempt was made upon him. A pistol

was fired at him while he was in the parlor of a public-house, and the bullet lodged in his skull between the eyes. He lay for some time between life and death, but gradually recovered his health, to some degree at least, the bullet remaining in his head. Shattered in health, and with an enfeebled mind, the poor fellow gave up his independence. He made a bargain with the union. He sold them his tools, and undertook not to work again at his trade, on their agreeing to pay him a certain sum weekly for his support. The union got the best of it. He sunk and died in some eleven or twelve months, from the effects of the bullet wound.

On one occasion it was contrived that half a dozen people should be "rattened" almost simultaneously, at as many different places, and by an ingenious self-acting process. It arose out of a dispute in the table fork grinding trade. In the process of grinding, the sparks fly off freely, and in each manufactory, during the night, a quantity of gunpowder was placed near the machinery of each obnoxious person, on a spot where it was not likely to be observed, but where the sparks were sure to fall on it. The consequence was, that each person, as soon as he began to work, caused the powder to explode, and they were all more or less injured, some being badly burnt and some partially losing their eye-sight.

The dispute out of which this outrage arose curiously illustrates the working of the trades unions, and the aboriginal notions of Sheffield workmen respecting political economy and the division of labour. The table fork grinders devised the following singularly capricious system for the management of their trade. They appointed ten or twelve of their number, as a sort of middlemen, to receive the work from the masters, arrange for its execution, give it out to the workmen, receive the money for it from the masters, and pay the workmen their wages. Thus the masters had no communication with the men who actually did the work, and the curious anomaly has arisen that a master, in order to get work executed by men on his own premises, has had to send to one of the middlemen in another part of the town to have the arrangements made. It is no wonder that branches of the Sheffield trades should be leaving the town, considering that the masters have to labour under such extravagantly absurd restrictions.

In one of the most recent of the outrages, the trade union came off completely triumphant. A local firm introduced a new piece of machinery for manufacturing saws. One night, about ten o'clock, while some of the men were at work, an explosion took place in one of the shops, which it was discovered was caused by a charge of gunpowder thrust into a pipe under the room. As, however the shop was on the ground floor, and the pipe was several feet underneath, with solid earth between, the shock was deadened, and no great damage was done. The firm determined to proceed with their machinery, and they put forth an offer of a hundred pounds reward for the discovery of the persons who had done the mischief. The authorities also proceeded with vigor, and obtained from the Secretary of State the promise of an additional

fifty pounds reward. But in the meantime a letter, of course anonymous, had been received by the wife of each of the members of the firm, containing such threats as to what would be done, if the offer of the reward was not withdrawn, that these ladies, thoroughly alarmed, persuaded their husbands not to pursue the matter further. They consented; the hundred pounds reward was withdrawn; the government reward was not issued; the firm wrote to the secretary of the union, stating that the machinery should be abandoned; and it was abandoned accordingly. To complete the affair, a cry was got up that the union had not committed the outrage, but that it was done by the firm themselves, who had also concocted the threatening letters; and this, in face of the fact that they had to abandon the costly machinery which they were putting up. It was explained very clearly at the time by the firm, that if they were not allowed to use the machinery, they should be unable to compete with firms in other towns, who were employing it, and that they should be compelled to give up large orders which they had been accustomed to receive. All such arguments, however, seem to have no effect upon the supporters of the union system, who cannot see beyond the immediate benefit obtained in the keeping up of the rate of wages.

The question naturally arises, how is it that such atrocities are permitted, and that they go on without the offenders being detected and punished? Vast as is the number of trade outrages, small and great, there are very few instances on record of persons having been convicted of the crime. This arises principally from the peculiar strength of the combinations, and the tenacity with which they hang together. The only associations with which they can be compared are the secret Ribbon societies of Ireland, or the murderous Thugs of India. The members seem to consider it a sort of religion not to betray each other; and there is scarcely an instance of such a circumstance occurring. Indeed, it is astonishing how these trade combinations blind men's moral nature to the atrocity of the acts that are committed. Conceiving that what is done is for the general good of the trade, the destruction of life and property is pursued with a fixedness of purpose which would never exist if the object to be attained were merely an individual one. As regards the difficulties of detection, they are increased by the great caution and cunning with which the outrages are committed, and by the fact that, when persons not interested in the unions are able to give evidence which might tend to fix the crime on some one, they are deterred by a fear lest they also should incur the hatred of the union and fall victims to similar lawless acts. All these causes combined go to make up a state of things in this community which is deplored by right-minded persons of every class, but for which there does not appear to be any effectual remedy except that gradual yet certain one arising from the spread of sound education amongst the artisan classes.

Some Account of John Spalding.

(Concluded from page 2.)

This I sent with one of my pamphlets before-mentioned; the next evening I received the following.

"Mr. Spalding.

"As I am willing to hope that your pamphlet and letter were well meant, I thank you for them; but as they are replete with most wicked errors, and as the author of them is a schismatic and heretic, I must reject both you and them. As you once gave hope that you might walk in the ordi-

nances of the Lord blameless, and continue with us in a church which God is still filling with his glory, I cannot but feel a regard for you, and pity you the more for your departure and apostasy from the faith. I would advise you to search God's word and your own heart, with prayer, for the teaching of his spirit, that you may discover the sound doctrine of the one, and the sore plague of the other. Peradventure God will give you repentance to the acknowledging the truth, and you may be restored to a sound and sober mind, out of the snare of the devil, by whom you are now taken captive at his will. Should an event so desirable to yourself and your family ever take place, I shall rejoice to salute and embrace you in Christ Jesus, but till then I must beg to decline all correspondence with you.

I am, your sincere friend and well-wisher."
Reading, Nov. 28, 1794.

A little while after, he desired my brother to tell me to send in his account, and also to know if he should stop his tithes out of it, which amounted to three pounds. I in consequence wrote his account, and sent it in the following letter, with a little piece called "Reasons why the people called Quakers do not pay Tithes."

"Respected Friend,

"I should not at this time thus communicate with thee, but for thy inquiring of my brother somewhat respecting my paying tithes. It appears to me thereby, that thou art unacquainted with our reasons for not paying tithes, &c, & yet, as I suppose from thy letter, thou may not be willing to receive my reasons on that subject, I will only observe, that it is not from any personal disregard to thee, nor in imitation of others, that I refuse to pay them, but from a full conviction of the inconsistency thereof with the dispensation of the gospel; and that if I did in any manner contribute to support such a practice, it would be a denying that Christ is come, who by his coming, put an end to, and totally abrogated or disannulled, that law or dispensation to which tithes belonged. I send thee a small piece on this subject. Shouldst thou be disposed to be more fully informed respecting it, I have other authors who have confuted every argument in favour of tithes, &c., in this last and more glorious dispensation.

I remain respectfully, thy friend,
JOHN SPALDING."

Reading, Twelfth mo. 23d, 1794.

"P. S. As thou desired, I send thy account; and here it may be proper to remark, that I cannot suffer thy demand to be paid thereby. Thou, perhaps, wilt think me troublesome and impertinent, but the Lord knoweth my heart in this matter, that it is from a persuasion of duty towards him, and not from a perverseness of disposition, as men may suppose it is."

I found a spirit generally prevail among them, both preachers and hearers, confident in their own opinion, and condemning without hearing the sentiments of others. Oh! how doth my spirit mourn for them, under a sense of the danger of their situation, and a persuasion of the applicableness of an ancient language, "The prophets prophesy falsely, the priests bear rule by their means, and the people love to have it so; but what will they do in the end thereof!"

Being appointed by the parish, overseer this year, I had frequent opportunities of observing the difficulties many of the poor laboured under, and was favoured to sympathise with them therein, and I had often to consider the manner of living among those in superior situations as to outward things, and it appeared to me inconsistent with the

gracious designs of our heavenly Father, that some should live luxuriously, and expend much upon superfluities, while so many fellow creatures were in the want of the comforts and necessities of life.

It seemed to me a great evil, and my spirit was often bowed in consideration thereof; for I thought that the oppression of the poor, and the extravagant living of others, was one cause of the judgments of the Most High being at this time so awfully executed in the neighbouring kingdoms. And it was often the secret breathing of my spirit, that of the people of this land instead of applying to carnal weapons, which was now pretty general throughout the kingdom, and trusting to the multitude of their hosts, might endeavour to avert the threatened indignation before it came home, by turning every one from the evil of their ways, to serve the Lord with their whole hearts, to relieve the distressed of the poor, and content themselves with a moderate way of living, as becomes the followers of him, who said, "My kingdom is not of this world."

The following was prepared by Dr. J. Leidy, of the University of Pennsylvania, at the request of the Councils of Philadelphia, in order to lead to the abatement of the nuisance produced by the worms preying on the shade trees along the streets and in the squares and park. Its information and suggestions may be of service to many of our readers in the country.

PHILADELPHIA, July 22, 1862.

To the Select Council of Philadelphia:

Gentlemen—You have done me the honour to invite me to give to the Councils of the city such information as I may possess in regard to the insects which injure our shade trees.

I shall be most happy to communicate to our respected Councils any knowledge I may have on this or other subjects which may be considered to be of utility to my fellow-citizens.

The shade trees of the city contribute to its beauty, its health, and apparent cleanliness; and no reasonable pains nor expense should be spared to preserve them. The silver maple is cultivated too much to the exclusion of other trees, as it is one of the most liable to the depredations of insects. The sugar maple, red maple, sycamore, horse chestnut, American linden, silver poplar, &c., should be more frequently employed. The ailanthus, notwithstanding its offensive odor during the flowering season, is an important shade tree, on account of its comparative freedom from the attack of insects. Introduced here and there, to break the series of maples along the streets, it would tend to retard the distribution, and in a measure to restrict the ravages of the canker-worm and other insects.

Naturally, birds are the most important agents in preventing an undue increase of insect life. In cities, the conditions in general are unfavourable to their existence, though for a limited extent they might be induced to take up their abode with us. A friend, who has devoted much observation to their habits, informs me that the want of easy and undisturbed access to water in some degree prevents them from living in our public squares. To remedy the defect, he proposes to introduce into the latter, in convenient positions, shallow basins, supplied with water from a hydrant, the whole to be enclosed in groups of shrubbery. This is an excellent suggestion, easy of accomplishment and worthy of trial. The groups of shrubbery would present an additional advantage; by breaking the monotony and restricting the view of even grounds they would enhance the beauty, and increase the apparent extent of the squares.

The squirrels have been accused of indirectly favouring the increase of insects by driving away birds. This is a mistake, as the canker-worms were just as bad upon the lindens, before the introduction of the squirrels into the squares, as they are now upon the maples.

As a general measure, to moderate the depredations of insects, I would recommend an occasional examination of the trees. The trunks and larger branches should be swept with a stiff brush, so as to remove adherent insects, cocoons, and eggs. Places on the trunk where the bark has been destroyed and the wood exposed, form convenient concealment to insects, and should be cleaned. The surroundings of the trees, also, as the tree-boxes, fences, &c., should be swept, and the collected debris should be destroyed. Dead and curled-up leaves, often spun together with the webs of insects, should be shaken from the trees by means of poles.

I would further recommend the introduction into our public squares of a few turkeys, guinea fowls, and chickens, which destroy all insects which come within their reach.

The more destructive insects of our shade trees which I have noticed, are the canker-worm, the scale-bug, the tufted caterpillar, the sack-bearer, and the borer.

1. The common canker-worm, span-worm, or measurer, I apprehend will prove to be a nuisance difficult to remove. The insect belongs to the same family as the canker worms which have proved very destructive to the fruit and shade trees in New England, but it is a member of a different genus. It is figured by the German entomologist Fabner, under the name of *Eudalimia Subsignaria*.

The young worms appear shortly after the cutting forth of the leaves of the silver maple, which appears to be the favourite food of the insect, though it does not despise other trees. The worms grow until about the middle of June, when they enclose themselves in a cocoon of coarse lace-work, which they construct among the debris of the leaves which served them as food at the ends of the branches, in the interstices of the bark on the trunk, or upon the tree-boxes, neighbouring billings, fences, &c. Within the cocoons, the worms undergo transformation into a grayish pupa, about half an inch in length. The pupa remains quiescent until the end of June or the beginning of July, when a white moth, or miller, emerges, which may be seen in the dusk of the evening, flickering actively among the boughs of the trees. The female deposits her eggs, which at first are of a green colour, but subsequently assume an olive brown hue, in patches on the limbs and twigs, where they remain until the succeeding spring, to enrich new colonies of worms.

Of the many canker-worms produced, the greater number are destroyed in various ways. Cold weather and rains kill a great many. As they wester themselves down by a silken thread, upon any slight disturbance many fall to the ground, and are liable to be crushed. They suffer most, however, from the attack of several species of ichneumon. This is a genus of active, wasp-like insects, which pierce the canker-worms, and deposit in their interior an egg. From the latter is hatched a maggot, which feeds on the internal parts of the canker-worm. Many of these survive the pupa condition, but instead of the moth there emerges a flight ichneumon, ready to pursue the career of its art in destroying noxious insects.

In regard to the means of destroying our canker-worms, several of those which have been reported for the destruction of others of the family, will prove equally effectual. Infusion of tobacco

stems, or a solution of whale-oil soap squirted on the trees, will kill the worms without injuring the foliage, especially in May, while the worms are young and tender. As these articles may be too expensive for general application, it would be worth while to try a weak solution of mineral poison, as I have been informed by an acquaintance that in this manner he succeeded in getting rid of insects upon his trees without injuring the foliage in the slightest degree.

Shaking the boughs with a pole will dislodge many of the worms, which then let themselves down by a thread, when they may be knocked off and crushed; or they may be prevented from regaining their position among the foliage by means of a tar-collar, or an oil-trough collar encircling the trunk.

After the worms have passed into the pupa condition, the webs and debris of leaves spun together, and often concealing many insects, should be shaken from the trees, collected together and destroyed. During this period, also, from about the second week to the end of June, the trunks of the trees, and the neighbouring tree-boxes, railings, and fences, should be industriously cleaned of all adherent cocoons, pupae, and webs, and the material collected should be burned or scalded. Turkeys, guinea-fowls, and chickens are very useful in destroying insects. They not only eat the canker-worms, but search industriously after their pupae and moths. A few of these fowls introduced into the public squares would prove of great service. Even the squirrels would be useful by disturbing and dislodging the worms, and thus bring them within reach of the fowls.

2. The scale-bug, *coccus aceris*, though not a nuisance, like the canker-worm, is nevertheless an injurious insect to the silver maple. It belongs to the same genus as the cochineal, so well known for its valuable red-colouring matter. The scale-insects are conspicuously noticed, in May and June, adherent to the under sides of the branches of the maples, as white masses almost the size of peas, each surmounted with a brown scale. The latter is the female, with her proboscis inserted into the bark, and her abdomen tilted up by a mass of eggs enveloped in a cottony substance. The young emerge from the eggs during the summer, and wander among the branches. They finally fix themselves upon the latter, insert their proboscis through the bark, and thus remain without changing their position, until the following year, when they develop the masses of eggs as above mentioned. When numerous, these insects exhaust the tree by depriving it of its juices. They are readily removed by means of a stiff brush attached to a pole. This should be done in May or June, and is easily accomplished, for the insects congregate mainly on the under side of the larger branches, where they can be readily reached.

3. The tufted caterpillar, or vapor moth, belonging to the genus *Orygia*, is observed on most shade trees, fruit trees, and rose bushes during the summer months. The caterpillar is yellow and hairy, with two long black pencils diverging from the first ring back of the head, and a single brownish pencil projecting from the eleventh ring. The fourth to the seventh rings are furnished on the back, each with a short, dense, yellow tuft. The head is red, and there are two bright-red spots on the ninth and tenth rings.

This caterpillar formerly proved quite destructive to the foliage of many of our shade trees, but in later years its numbers have been comparatively small. After reaching its full growth it descends upon the trunk, where it remains, or it proceeds to some neighbouring fence, tree-box, &c., and con-

structs its cocoon. This it does by detaching the hairs of its body, and spinning them together with silk. The moth escapes from the cocoon in about ten days or two weeks. The female is wingless, and lays her eggs upon her cocoon, protecting them with a white frothy substance.

The cocoons of this insect observed in the crevices of the bark, or on neighbouring fences, walls, railings, tree-boxes, &c., should be brushed off and crushed. This may be done any time after midsummer.

4. The sack-bearer, drop-worm, or basket-worm, a species of *cabeana*, is among the most curious of insects. It is common on our shade trees, but especially infests the maples, larches, and arbutives. Just at this period—July—the writer observes a large number on the cypress trees in front of the United States Mint, on Chestnut street.

The worms, after escaping from the eggs, immediately compose for themselves cases composed of silk interwoven with fragments of their food, resembling in this respect the *Tineas*, or carpet and clothes moths. As the worms grow they enlarge their silken and leafy habitations, until they reach an inch or two in length. In the latter part of summer, these insects are often noticed dangling from the trees of our side-walks, suspended from their silken and leafy thread, and enclosed in a dark, rough, spindle-shaped sack. They never leave the latter, but when they have reached their full growth, they fasten their silken case securely to a branch of the tree, and within it undergo transformation into a pupa. From the latter is produced the moth, the male of which awaits the night to leave his habitation in search of a mate. The female never leaves her silken dwelling, nor does she even throw aside her pupa garment; it is her nuptial dress and her shroud. Within it she deposits her eggs, enveloped in the down stripped from her body. The eggs, thus protected and enclosed within the mother's habitation, remain suspended from the branches of the tree, secure from storms and the cold of winter, until the following season.

As in the case of the canker-worms, many of the sack-bearers are destroyed by ichneumons. The sack-bearers if uncollected, might become a serious scourge to our shade trees. They are easily destroyed; all that is required to get rid of them is to remove their silken cases when the trees are trimmed in the spring. With the cases the accumulation of eggs is destroyed, which otherwise would give origin to new colonies of worms.

5. The Borer of the maple is a transparent winged moth of the genus *Agoria*, the same to which belongs the injurious borer of the peach tree. The larva, or insect, in its early stage of existence, is a grub, which lives within the trunk and larger branches of the silver maple, upon the sap-wood and inner bark of which it feeds. Old maple trees are not unfrequently observed with their trunks completely riddled by this insect. The larva is transformed into a brown pupa, which, after remaining in a quiescent state for some time, finally works itself along its burrow, and protrudes half way from its aperture, so as to allow of the escape of the perfect insect.

The Borer is injurious to the maple by impairing the strength of its trunk; the insect, however, has not committed such injury as to prove serious, or require special attention.

With respect, I remain, at the further service of the Councils of our city,

JOSEPH LEIDY.

A sanctified heart generally manifests itself in meekness and a sensibility of its own unworthiness.

For "The Friend."

Musings and Memories.

AN AWAKENING ENQUIRY.

It is narrated that a young man of good natural talents, and very ambitious to become of eminence and distinction in the world, had after long crav- ing, obtained permission of his parents to study law, through the means of which he hoped and expected to win fame and fortune. Flushed with enthusiasm and eager to commence the studies which were the necessary stepping stones in the path he had determined to tread, he entered one of the Italian universities, at which, at that time resided Filippo Neri, a man noted for his piety and wisdom. The young man had when a boy, known Filippo, and he now eagerly sought an opportunity of telling him his hopes, and his expectations. He spoke of his intentions to spare no pains or labour in his studies, that he might thoroughly qualify himself for becoming an eminent lawyer. The old man listened with kindly interest, as the young one poured out his thoughts and intentions, and when the fluent, buoyant-hearted har- angue was ended, quietly enquired what he intended to do after his studies were finished?

"Then I shall take my doctor's degree."

"And then?" said his aged friend.

"Then, I shall have a number of difficult and knotty cases to manage; shall catch people's notice by my eloquence, my zeal, my learning, my acuteness; and gain a great reputation."

"And then?"

"Why then, there cannot be a question I shall be promoted to some high office or other; besides, I shall make money and grow rich."

"And then?"

"Then I shall live comfortably and honourably, in health and dignity, and shall be able to look forward quietly to a happy old age."

"And then?"

"Then," said the young man, "why then,—then,—then I shall die."

Once more the old man uttered the query, "And then?"

The youthful aspirant after earthly honour and riches, cast down his eyes, and made no answer. The question sent home to his heart by the awaken- ing visitations of the Holy Spirit, produced a great change there. The pomp and glories of this fleeting world, lost their lustre and attractive force to him. Soon he forsook the study of the law, and sought by devoting himself to the Lord's service to become humble and useful rather than ex- alted and popular. He wished to be a faithful ser- vant of Christ and of his church, rather than through riches, qualifications, and station, to be a ruler, a commander, and controller of mankind.

How many of us there are, who if we would follow out the query, "and then," to the end, would find, if we allowed the unfaltering witness to speak, that our pursuits and intentions are not such as would be desirable, in the prospect of a certain and speedy death.

WE WOULD DO RIGHT,—BUT!

Conversing a short time since with a Friend, on one of the many marks of degeneracy in our religious Society, he enquired what a person whose name he mentioned, thought of it, my reply was, "I believe he is opposed to it,—but!" At the word "but," I paused, and as thoughts of probable domestic difficulties in the way of faithfulness, and a similar influence exerted by those with whom he most associated, came into my mind, I did not proceed. My friend understood my pause, and smiling said, "There are many such." Yes, there are many whose minds are convinced of the Truth, and who

would make confession thereof, but—there are painful crosses which must be borne if they openly espouse it. Friends dear to them would be offended,—the particular circle of intelligent men and women, in whose company they delight, would prob- ably look coldly upon them, and find fault with what they might call their narrow, restricted views. Thus, although these do indeed think the strait, self-denying, unmodish way in which our fathers walked, is the way into which the Truth led them, and would lead the faithful in this day,— though they know that every departure therefrom, tends back again towards the weak and beggarly elements,—the stated and lifeless forms out of which our forefathers were gathered,—they fear to make an open confession of their feelings,—they shrink from hearing an honest testimony against preva- lent errors.

There are many reasons why we should be tender of harshly judging the motives of others. Every true-hearted christian can look back on his own manifold misstepings, and the remembrance of these should teach him charity for his feeble, fal- tering fellow travellers in the path-way of life. He should be kind to their weaknesses, and pity them for their failings, but he has no right to withhold his condemnation of error, which is likely to evilly affect others, even whilst anxious to seek after alleviating circumstances, which may somewhat pal- liate the conduct of those who support it. The utmost extent of true charity, although it lead the tender hearted to forbear severely judging the motives of individuals, who are supporting departures from the line of honest-hearted faithfulness, never would close the mouth of the Lords truly devoted ser- vants from advocating His truth, and from bearing an unflinching testimony against any error in doctrine or practice, or from condemning actions which he conscientiously believes to be calculated to cause the weak in faith to stumble, and to lead astray those whose spiritual eyesight is faint and dim.

In this day of great creatively activity, many little conversant with the openings and limitations of the Truth, and some, whom we may judge from their conduct and conversation, without any breach of true charity, scarcely to be classed among the regenerate, are engaged in apparently religious performances, ostensibly intended to promote the spiritual welfare of others, and to administer a knowledge of Divine things, of which they themselves have not attained a true understanding. Some of those who encourage such as these in their work, are no doubt thinking to do God service thereby, yet we doubt not but true charity, which seeks the real welfare of all, will lead the faithful in the spirit of love, yet firmly, to condemn such unhal- lowed interference with the prerogative of the Most High, such a laying on of unclean hands, to support, or carry forward unbidden, the ark of his covenant.

Honest-hearted lover of the Truth!—dost thou not feel the necessity of showing that thou art fearful of all innovations in the pure principles, the circumscribed walking, the consistent testimonies, the spiritual doctrines, of our forefathers? If thou art not faithful, what is the "but" in thy way? Consider it well. Will it be a sufficient excuse for thee in the hour when thy actions are brought to remembrance for judgment by the Lord's Holy Spirit? A beloved wife may have had too great a fondness for the world, its honours, its fashions, its customs,—a loving husband may have pressed to see no harm in a conformity with the world's max- ims and manners,—some beloved friends may have lost their testimony against outward forms, and a rival religion, and others may have been earnest in applauding the self-appointed labours for the

instruction and salvation of sinners, of those who are unlearned themselves in the school of Christ. But my dear friend, what will the weaknesses of others, how dear sever those persons may be to thee, avail in answer to the solemn enquiry, when it is put to thee in the hour of extremity and death, "Why wast thou not faithful for the Truth as it was made known to thee?"

Discoveries in Palestine.

A correspondent of the *Presbyterian*, in an inter- esting discovery, dated May 26th, relates some interest- ing discoveries which seem likely to facilitate travel in the East:

A fact that has occasioned some surprise was recently brought to light by the soundings of the English coast survey expedition, that has been en- gaged for some years in making a hydrographic chart of the coast of Palestine. I allude to the discovery of an unfathomable abyss of the sea along the base of Mount Lebanon, where least of all it was to be expected.

But, instead of dealing in any speculations sug- gested by this unlooked-for fact, I will just refer to a discovery made some years down the coast by Dr. Barclay, to whose explorations sacred chorography is already largely indebted. About ten miles be- low Jaffa, precisely at the point where the ocean makes its nearest approach to the Holy City, (just below the mouth of the river Reubin,) he has dis- covered the ruins of quite a large city, called by the Fellahin, Ed Dubbeh, I think, and all along, in front of it, an excellent little rock-bound har- bour fully adequate to the secure accommodation of vessels of even larger draft than the "Messenger Imperials," and other liners. The expenditure necessary to render it a safer retreat than an- port between Alexandria and Antioch is repre- sented as being comparatively small. And who very greatly enhances the interest of the fact is that there exists a very gradual ascent from the point all the way up to Jerusalem, without cross- ing a single valley, mountain, or hill, approaching this city by way of the plain of Rephaim. The present miserable camel-road, you are no doubt aware, for the intricacies of travellers, several times mount almost as high as the Holy City itself, and des- cends again almost as low as the sea-coast. It scarcely need add that it is proposed forthwith to take advantage of this discovery for the construc- tion of a fine pilgrim highway to the City of the Great King.

Since writing the foregoing,—Meredith, this engineer sent out by some English capitalists to make reconnoissances, and otherwise examine into the practicability of constructing a railroad for the seaboard of Jerusalem, has arrived in this city en route to Bagdad, via the projected Chesne Euphrate Railway; and he reports altogether favourably upon the subject. And inasmuch as a large sum is already subscribed in London, and there necessary firm and speedy, forthcoming, there every reason to believe that the work will reall be commenced in two months, as alleged, and will be vigorously prosecuted to a speedy completion under such favourable auspices. Among other shareholders of influence and eminence, are the amiable, elegant, and far-sighted Lord Dufferin the benevolent and zealous Sir Moses Montefiore and divers other notabilities in high places, among whom I think many will rejoice to find enroll the name of Dr. Cunningham, tending to give rather greater stability to this globe of ours than he generally supposed to be in such an entitled, to accord- ing to estimates based upon prophetic periods. If we are aware, however, that the views of this ex- pounder of prophecy have been much misrep-

sented, as he certainly dates the final catastrophe a whole century after the introduction of the intervening millennium; and all that can be justly inferred from his heavy subscription is that, in his estimation, the time has at length arrived when christians should give substantial "aid and comfort" to the cause of Israel, in special reference to what ever has for its object the re-establishment of this much-injured race, in the immunities and privileges of their dearly-loved fatherland: a conclusion, I am quite sure from the justice of which you will not dissent.

That the great inter-oceanic Suez canal will be in successful operation in less than a year there can now be no question whatever to doubt, British vaccination in high quarters to the contrary notwithstanding. And that the great Euphratean highway, so long on the tapis, will speedily be put under contract, is just as certain as that England loves the almighty penny, is jealous of France, and wishes still to retain her grasp on India. Do not these enterprises invest with special interest the concluding verses of the eleventh chapter of Isaiah, as well as many other passages from the pen of the fervid seer?

By-the-by, the haven to which I have alluded has been duly christened as "Port Salem;" and as it will doubtless soon figure upon the maps in the capacity of a flourishing city, as well as the terminus of the Jerusalem railroad, it may not be without interest to relate the history of its discovery, for it was not stumbled upon by accident, but was regularly sought out upon the principle of inductive reasoning, if you will allow the expression. Our fellow-countryman, alluded to as its discoverer, justly inferred the existence of a safe and capacious haven near Jebah, Jannia, or Jabneh, (as the present Yebna was variously called,) from the following considerations, as recorded in the twelfth chapter of the second book of Maccabees. When it is related that Judas Maccabees burnt the haven of Joppa or Jaffa, no ships are mentioned, but only boats; nor is a word said about a great light being seen at a distance, for the simple reason that this little haven is altogether inaccessible to ships, and too small to furnish materials for such an illumination; but in describing the conflagration of the haven of Jannia, he especially mentions the "navy," and remarks that the light was seen even at Jerusalem, two hundred and forty furlongs off, just the distance of this port. Thus convinced that there must have been at one time a much better haven somewhere in the vicinity of Jannia (which is clearly identified with the present Yebna) than at Jaffa, he determined, in view of the great interest and importance attaching to the subject, to make diligent search for it. But so much have the sands of the sea encroached upon the land at this point, as indeed everywhere else on the coast of Syria, that it was not until the third visit, and then only by the assistance of some fishermen, that he was enabled to find it. He says there are considerable remains of an old fort projecting into the sea, with here and there a broken column; and that the vestiges of the walls of no inconsiderable city (its mina or marina,) are discernable throughout their entire extent. What greatly adds to the interest of the discovery is, that along the road leading thence by very gradual ascent to the Holy City, are interminable ledges of stratified rocks of all sizes, regularly squared to the hand of the mason by the hand of the Great Architect of the universe, for rebuilding the waste places of Israel in the shortest space of time imaginable.

No man ever did a designed injury to another without doing a greater to himself.

For "The Friend."

Government—Taxes—Bounty Fund.

The blessings and benefits which the people of these United States have been permitted to enjoy under the excellent form of government which, in the ordering of Divine Providence, has been set up over us, have not been surpassed in any nation, and loudly demand our grateful acknowledgment. When we contemplate the free exercise of the great right of liberty of conscience, (with some slight exception on the subject of bearing arms,) the assembling for Divine worship unmolested and unrestrained; the freedom of speech and the press; the entire protection of person and property, the security of civil, social, and religious rights; the long reign of peace and prosperity, and the absence of a large standing army, of titled nobility, and proud aristocratic distinctions; we have surely great cause to love our country, to render a cheerful allegiance to the government, and to be humbly grateful to our heavenly Father, that he has allotted our habitation in so favoured a land.

The Society of Friends has always held civil government to be of God's ordering; that it is a christian duty to live peaceably under it, and readily to obey all the laws, where they do not require anything contrary to the Divine law, agreeably to the apostolic injunction, "submit yourselves to every ordinance of man, for the Lord's sake." The submission here commanded, may be active or passive. Active obedience, with cheerful readiness, where what is required does not violate a good conscience, and passive submission, by meekly and patiently bearing the penalty, when it would. That this is the Apostle's meaning, must be obvious from his own example, when he refused to forbear preaching Jesus, though commanded to do so by the magistrates, saying, "whether it be right in the sight of God, to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye," and we are informed that he peaceably suffered death rather than renounce his religion at the bidding of the rulers.

Friends have also, ever been ready and willing to bear their just proportion of the public burdens, in the payment of taxes; according to the example of our Saviour, who wrought a miracle to furnish Peter with the money to pay tribute to Cæsar; and also in conformity to the command of the Apostle, "Render, therefore, to all their dues—tribute to whom tribute is due, custom to whom custom." The Roman government was military and warlike. The tribute and customs went into the treasury for its support, and a part of it, no doubt, was used to defray the expenses of war. But the appropriation of any part of it for this purpose, rested with the rulers, not with the payers of tribute or custom, and on them was the responsibility. Our Saviour and his disciples, fulfilled their duty by paying their money for the support of government, a proper and necessary purpose, and for the application of it after it ceased to be theirs, they were not accountable.

William Penn, Thomas Story, Anthony Sharp and George Rook, in a paper signed by them, entitled Gospel Truths, dated at Dublin in 1695, say, "We honour government, for we believe it to be an ordinance of God, and that we ought in all things to submit, by doing or suffering." And in his "Key," W. Penn has the following viz:

"Perversion. The Quakers will not support civil government, and so are useless, if not dangerous to government.

"Principle. This is also untrue, upon experience: for what people are more industrious, under government, or pay their taxes better to it, than they do? And, tribute from the people, and justice from

the rulers, are the support of government in all countries."

Nearly all the governments under which Friends have lived, have been warlike; and yet Friends have ever paid taxes for their support, knowing that government is necessary to the well-being of society.

Where, however, the taxes are declared to be exclusively for war, or warlike purposes, the Society has decided that its members cannot pay them consistently with its well known testimony to the peaceable reign of the Messiah. So, also, as respects military fines and penalties. Believing that liberty of conscience is the natural right of man, the gift of his Creator, over which no human government has control, Friends object to the voluntary payment of any penalty, where the free exercise of conscience conflicts with the demands of government for military service; because it would be an acknowledgment of the right of the government to punish for the exercise of a good conscience, and the fine would go directly for military purposes.

The act passed at the last session of Congress to impose direct taxes, is entitled "An act to provide internal revenue to support the government and to pay interest on the public debt." There is nothing, we believe, in any part of it, which appropriates the money raised, to warlike purposes, and there seems no good ground why Friends should not as readily pay it as they paid duties and direct taxes in the last war with Great Britain, or duties on imported goods, or used imported articles, at any period since, when military preparations and works were constantly going on, paid for out of the revenue so raised, as well as during the Mexican, and numerous Indian wars.

But some, who are desirous to justify their own course, say, if Friends pay the taxes, I do not see why I may not subscribe to the Bounty Fund. The mind must be clouded in its vision by secret or open defection in principle, which does not detect a wide difference. The direct, professed object of the Bounty Fund, is to hire men to fight. It is applicable to that, and to nothing else. A man who gives his money to it, so far as it will go, pays another to do battle, and thus makes himself a participant in the act, and involved in the accountability for all its fearful consequences. It is a settled axiom in moral and civil law, that the principal is as guilty as his agent. He may, in some sense, be even more so, for the agent might never have committed the act, but for the lure and temptation, by which his principal overcame his good resolution against it.

Should a time come when men cannot be hired to enlist, or go to war as substitutes, and a contributor to the bounty fund be called upon to enter the army, could he, with any claim to consistency, plead conscientious scruple as an excuse for not going? Might he not be told with truth, that if he was willing to induce others, by the offer of money, to engage in the murderous employ, he could have no valid ground for objecting to fight himself.

An upright and faithful support of the christian testimony against all wars and fightings must preserve a Friend from contributing to a bounty fund, or to any other fund, the direct object or purpose of which, is to procure, or to fit, men for the army, and send them forth to maim or kill their fellow creatures.

The safety of individuals or of nations does not depend upon military strength and preparations; but upon Divine protection. If this is withdrawn, fleets and armies will avail little. This was strikingly exemplified in the message which the Lord sent by the prophet Jeremiah to the king and ru-

ers of the Jews, when Jerusalem was besieged by Nebuchadnezzar: "Though ye had smitten," said he, "the whole army of the Chaldeans that fight against you, and there remained but wounded men among them, yet should they rise up, every man in his tent, and burn this city with fire."

Wise indeed will it be, if in this day of sore affliction and peril, each of us, and the nation collectively, are willing to hear and follow the exhortation of the Lord's prophet: "Wherefore let my counsel be acceptable unto thee, O King, and break off thy sins by righteousness, and thine iniquities by showing mercy unto the poor; if it may be a lengthening of thy tranquillity."

The fervent prayers of the righteous avail much. We are instructed in the Holy Scriptures that the ear of the Most High is ever open to their supplications; and surely the call is loud, to each one, to humble ourselves in the dust under his mighty hand, and confessing our own sins and the sins of our people, to cry mightily unto Him; if so be he may condescend to spare our land and pity its inhabitants, and in the midst of deserved wrath and just judgment, remember mercy.

From "the Leisure Hour."

Maize, or Indian Corn.

Among the plants supplying the food of man, maize (*Zea mays* of botanists) is one of the most important. Its cultivation is far more extensive than any of the other *gramineæ*, or grasses, to which natural family it belongs. In the south of Europe, in large regions of Africa and Asia, and almost the whole of North America, it forms the staple article of food, as rice does in the hotter countries of the East.* Humboldt thought that it was first introduced from the New World; but this has been disproved by the discovery of the seeds in cellars of houses of ancient Greece, and also by the pictures of the plant in old Chinese books. The name of "Indian corn," however did originate with the early settlers in America, who found the plant cultivated by the Indians. In this country it used to be commonly known as Turkey wheat, being an article of commerce in the busy times of the Levant trade. It is probable that the "corn" of scripture generally denotes maize.

In the Food Museum at South Kensington, (where specimens of substances in common use in all countries are displayed in a most instructive and interesting manner,) we find the component parts of maize exhibited, in comparison with those of many other cereals or grain-bearing plants. It appears from the analysis of chemists, that maize stands high in its nutritive properties. In 1 lb. of the grain there are about 2½ ounces of gluten and of a fatty substance, and between 9 and 10 ounces of starch. The remaining components are water, lignine, gum, sugar, and calcareous ashes, (chiefly phosphate of lime.)

Many and various are the modes of using the maize for food. In America, the green ears are eaten, roasted at the fire, or boiled and shelled like peas, with melted butter. Among the southern planters, hominy is an indispensable dish, morning, noon, and night. The corn is pounded to a greater or less fineness, and is then boiled soft like rice, and eaten with meat. "Indian bread," made of corn meal, is at every table. The meal of maize from Southern Europe is the *Poenta* of commerce. Having less gluten than wheat flour, it is especially good for biscuit baking. The consumption of Indian corn or meal in its natural state is not large in this country, wheat being abundant, and cheap even for the labouring classes. Under the name of "corn flour," however, a preparation of Indian

corn, to be presently described, has of late years been coming into extensive use.

Talking with a learned and ingenious chemist about Indian corn, and about the strong recommendation of it by the celebrated William Cobbett, we asked our friend's opinion upon the real worth of this grain. He gave us not only his opinion, but also his reasons, which we did not ask, but of which we give our readers the benefit, under the writer's own heading of "Animal Combustion."

Let no person (says our chemical friend) at the sight or sound of the above words, begin to picture some old lady or gentleman burnt or burning to cinder from combustion spontaneously set up. That phenomenon may have occurred—I believe it *has* occurred; but it is no part of my intention to enter upon the notice of it now. Therefore, any shrugging of the shoulders or bracing up the nerves to bear with something horrible is needless, and would be out of place. By *animal combustion* I simply mean to signify the chemical action, whatever it may be, which evolves heat in your body and mine; yielding a temperature so regular and equitable, that it differs to a trifling extent only, whether our dwelling place be hot or cold, whether you and I are surrounded by icebergs in the far north, or baked under the pitiless rays of a tropical sun.

Animal combustion! "but there is no burning, no fire, no smoke"—why, no; we should have been displeasing members of society had we been doomed to wander about glowing hot like a cinder, and breathing flame and smoke like a chimney. Combustion, however, may be of many degrees of intensity, and, as for smoke, there are many examples of combustion without visible smoke; witness for example, the combustion of charcoal. And the word "charcoal" brings me immediately to the theme of animal combustion. It has seemed fitting to the Almighty that you and I, and other animals shall generate our respective amounts of animal heat by the slow combustion within us of carbon, or the matter of charcoal. Up to this point, then, one may say that furnace fuel and animal heat fuel are the same thing, seeing that in either case it is carbon that gives the heat; but now comes a difference. The fact is, that animals require for their furnace supply, carbon which has assumed some organic condition. All the common articles of food eaten by animals hold carbon in some shape or other, and thus the generation of bodily heat is always provided for. Some articles of food contain flesh-making materials mingled with combustion materials, whilst other articles of food hold combustion materials alone, supplying fuel so to speak, to the internal fire or warming apparatus of the human body.

There was a time—within the memory of some of us, perhaps—when exaggerated notions were prevalent concerning the nutritive power of such things as sugar, arrowroot, sago and the like. The progress of chemistry has rudely disturbed these notions. Since Liebig pointed out the difference between heat-formers and blood or flesh-formers, it has been the fashion among chemists to deny that such things as sugar, sago, tapioca, arrowroot and the like are nutrient matters at all. Maintaining that fat is not nourishment, but only a lot of animal fuel conveniently generated, stored up, and set aside for use upon occasion, the philosophers have right on their side when they affirm that sugar, sago, and the like—matters which, when not burned outright, can only be deposited as fat—are not directly nutritive matters. But we could no more continue to exist without heat-making food than we could without blood and flesh-making food, and little logic is needed to prove the

self-evident fact that without existence there could be no nutrition. Put the case as we will, the combustible or heat-giving articles of animal food are very important; and to say, as lecturers do when they wish to make people stare, that sugar, arrowroot, tapioca, sago, and the like, are not nutritive bodies at all, is to be over strenuous in setting forth a new conviction.

Firstly, in regard to sugar. There are several varieties of it: such as cane sugar, grape sugar, sugar of milk, and glycerine, or the sweet principle of fats and oils; to which may be added manna, or sugar of manna, and some few other varieties. But produce sugar whence you like, whether from the sugar cane or from the date tree, or beet root, or the sugar maple, the various samples would be identical in every respect of composition, and the generic name "sugar" is, in chemical language, given to all.

Among starches,* or amyloseous matters, there is far more diversity than among "sugars." The starch derived from one source is so different from starch obtained from any other source, that the microscope will always discriminate between them. Moreover, though the chemical composition of all starches is the same, the taste of different starches varies, so that great difference exists as to the relative adaptability of different starches as articles of human food. Thus, very curiously it is, that though wheat be the best of all cereal grains for bread-making, the starch of wheat is disagreeable, almost repulsive, when cooked after the manner of tapioca or arrowroot. It is a curious fact in regard to starches, that, innocent themselves, they are sometimes discovered in very dangerous society. To cite an example: tapioca is nothing else than a starch torrefied, or somewhat altered by baking. Nobody is afraid of eating tapioca, the most delicate eat it, the confirmed invalids partake of it; yet tapioca comes from one of the most venomous botanical tribes in nature—the Euphorbium tribe. Nor is the companionship of potato starch quite unexceptionable. The potato really belongs to the Night-hade tribe—a very poisonous tribe taken all in all: nor is the potato itself wholly harmless. Potato apples are so noxious, that they may be even termed poisonous; and water in which potatoes have been boiled is not unexceptionable. From these poisonous associates, or poisonous associates of any kind, starch, as it exists in the grain-bearing group, is exempt. Only two or three out of the almost countless number of grasses are endowed with poisonous qualities, and these do not contribute to the grain supply of the world.

It has just been stated that the starch, or amyloseous matter of wheat, is not agreeable when cooked in the manner of arrowroot. Perhaps, however, that circumstance is in some degree attributable to the method of preparing wheat starch, namely, by setting up fermentation, which dissipates the gluten, and thus leaves the starch behind. At any rate, wheat starch is next to useless as a substitute for arrowroot. The very best of all cereal grains for yielding an amyloseous matter, better in various ways than arrowroot, is the *Zea mays*, or Indian corn; though the hopes once entertained by that over-anguine and very impetuous man, William Cobbett, of quiet memory, in regard to Indian corn, have never been realized.

Cobbett was quite enthusiastic on the merits of Indian corn, probably from his familiar experience of its use in North America. He hoped that at

*This is a mistake as regards North America.

*The word "starch" is of course here understood in its chemical not its familiar household sense.

some time, not long distant, the growth of Indian corn, by British farmers and British labourers, might drive out of cultivation what he called the "lazy root," "the demoralizing potato." Well, W. Cobbett, you made a mistake; of that there is no doubt.

The Indian corn crop has been tried here in England, again and again, by no prejudiced people. Sometimes it will come to perfection, at other times it will not; which state of uncertainty is not quite the suitable thing for the British farmers to make money out of. Indian corn will not even grow as a moderately certain farm crop in New Zealand, though the climate is a trifle more genial than in our native British islands. Nor, W. Cobbett, does the refusal of Indian corn to grow here in these isles signify so much as you may have imagined in your day. Since the stirring line of your "Political Register," we Englishmen have come to look upon the world more in the sense of a brotherly community than was our custom of yore. We have come to feel that the fact of one and not being able to grow some particular crop, necessary to human existence or comfort, may directly ordained by the Almighty, to the end of promoting useful commerce and international intercourse, from the increase of which many peaceful good fruits will yet spring.

From one source or another we Britons and Irish have, ever since the potato famine in 1846, imported very large quantities of maize, and the amount is still increasing; this is chiefly referable to an ingenious and very successful method of extracting the starch out of it, without fermentation, discovered now some years ago, and conducted at Paisley by Messrs. Brown and Polson. Here can be no doubt that the amylose material prepared and sold by them, has all the advantages which they claim for it, under the name of patent corn-flour." Call it what we will, Indian corn farina is nutritive in the sense that arrow-root, sago, and tapioca are nutritive, and it is sold for less than half the price of good arrow-root. To most palates it is also more agreeable. Concerning tastes, however, there is proverbially no disputing; the proof of the pudding is in the eating, it is said; and Indian corn farina, to my appreciation, makes a pudding which will come victoriously at of any proof one may choose to require of it. It is less acceptable is the patent corn-flour in the forms of custard, blanc-mange, pancake, and other delicate arrangements.

The Benefit of Adversity.—It is good for man suffer the adversity of this earthly life; for it turns him back to the sacred retirement of the hart, where only he finds, that he is an exile from his native home, and ought not to place his trust in any worldly enjoyment. It is good for him also meet with contradiction and reproach; and to evil thought of, and evil spoken of, even when his intentions are upright, and his actions blameless; for this keeps him humble, and is a powerful antidote to the poison of vain glory; and then testify it is, that we have recourse to the witness spirit of us, which is God, when we are outwardly spurned, and held in no degree of esteem and favour among men. Our dependence upon God never think it necessary, in any kind of distress, to recur to human consolations. When a derelict man is sinking under adversity, or distressed and tempted by evil thoughts, he then feels the necessity of the power and presence of God in his soul, without which he certainly knows, that he neither bear evil, nor do good; then he grieves and prays, and "groans to be delivered from the bondage of corruption;" then weary of living in

vanity, he wishes that he may be dissolved and be with Christ; and then he is fully convinced, that absolute security, and perfect rest, are not compatible with his present state of life.—*Thomas A. Kempis.*

Eyes which are full of beams have an unaccountable clearness in detecting motes in other eyes.

THE FRIEND.

NINTH MONTH 13, 1862.

Friends participate with their fellow-citizens in the affliction which our beloved country is now plunged into by the civil war, and though not exposed to the dangers of the battle-field, they have trials to bear peculiar to those who are conscientiously restrained from engaging in or countenancing war. While fully acknowledging the evil motives and passions from which the rebellion originated, and maintaining their allegiance to the excellent government under which they have enjoyed so many blessings, all of them who are true to their principles, feel that they cannot go counter to the express commands of Christ and his apostles, by using the sword to destroy men's lives in its defence.

For two hundred years the Society has borne uniform testimony to the peaceable spirit and nature of the gospel dispensation, and the obligation resting upon all its members to maintain that spirit under all circumstances; striving to lead blameless and harmless lives wherever their lot might be cast. The faithfulness with which they have adhered to their convictions on this point, often under suffering well calculated to test their sincerity, has convinced their fellow countrymen that their claims to exemption from military service, are not put forth for the purpose of eluding duties, which though repugnant to their feelings, they could rightly be compelled to perform; and though, in some places, fines are extorted as the price for the free enjoyment of their christian belief and practice, they are, by almost universal consent, acknowledged to be conscientious non-combatants.

An honest devotion to the principles of peace must necessarily preserve Friends from participating in anything calculated to disturb or injure the government under which they live, and ensures their active or passive submission to the laws, either by compliance or suffering; while their industry and thrift, together with their general willingness to contribute freely of their substance to objects of benevolence and improvement, prove their value as citizens, their high appreciation of the protection they enjoy, and their strong interest in the welfare of the community of which they form a part. They are thus rescued from any just charge of receiving benefits for which they do not render a proper equivalent.

The value to our country, and to the world at large, of the pacific principles and spirit of the gospel, and of a faithful, unflinching support of them by all who have been enlightened to comprehend their obligation, their power and their application, is inestimable. Had they generally prevailed among the professors of the christian name within our borders, what an incalculable amount of misery and crime would they have saved us as a nation! Who can sum up the loss in life, happiness, material wealth and moral standing which has been precipitated upon the people of the United States by the war carried on during the last eighteen months? *all, or great part of which, might have been avoided, had the commands of Christ, pro-*

hibiting his servants to fight, been received and carried out by all those who profess his name, in the spirit and manner in which Friends believe they are bound to obey and uphold them. Should not this latter consideration convince the most determined warrior of the vast importance to the public weal that the principles of peace should triumph? Let then a sense of these deplorable and accumulating evils, which are now pressing with such grievous weight upon all classes in our beloved country, warn and stimulate every one of us to seek for strength from the invincible Prince of Peace, to stand immovably at the post He has assigned us, and in his lamb-like spirit, to show to all around that, while we can do nothing towards destroying men's lives or inflicting pain and wretchedness upon our fellow creatures, we can forgive those who misunderstand or traduce us, and bear with meekness and patience whatsoever suffering may be permitted to come upon us on account of our religion.

We have the heart-cheering assurance, from the Almighty himself, that these principles of peace shall finally prevail over all opposition; that his blessed Spirit will overcome those lusts in the hearts of men, from which come wars and fightings, until nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. If we would be instrumental in hastening the coming of that day, so unspcakably desirable, we can do nothing which promotes or sanctions war, for while war exists, that glorious day cannot have fully beamed upon the world. There is therefore, no way in which we can more effectually labour for our country's good, than by so living and acting in the spirit and power of the Gospel, as to forward the spread and general acceptance of feelings and scruples, which, if fully acted up to, would forever prevent the repetition of the dreadful evils it is now groaning under, and secure to it the uninterrupted protection and blessing of Him, who doth not afflict the children of men willingly.

Many members of our religious Society, at different times, and in different places, have had to suffer severely on account of their testimony against war, but as they have borne meekness, imprisonment or loss of goods, with christian meekness and gentleness, they have been enabled to triumph over all the persecution heaped upon them, and in many instances their oppressors have had to confess that their principles and practices were truly becoming the disciples of the Prince of Peace. A time of close trial is now upon us, and many of our younger members may have to prove the foundation upon which they stand, and give practical evidence of their estimation of the religious principles they profess. We sincerely sympathize with them in their trials, and earnestly desire their preservation from doing anything that may bring present or future grief upon them, on account of having violated the discipline of the Society, and the secret motions of Divine Grace in their hearts. A religion that is not worth suffering for is not worth having, and they, who, notwithstanding the agitation and excitements which are around them, strive to listen to the still small voice in the secret of the soul, and so conduct themselves as to keep a conscience void of offence, may rest under the assurance that, notwithstanding present doubts and troubles, all things will finally work together for their good.

Where things of doubtful propriety are presented, or circumstances occur which tempt to a course that may compromise the principles ever held by the Society, it is far better for our young men to pause, and before compliance or acting, to consult with some who are older and more experienced than themselves, that so existing danger may be pointed

out, and feeble, but good intentions, strengthened. Free, affectionate intercourse between the older and younger members will tend to strengthen the sympathy and fellowship which should always subsist among the members of the same religious society, and if all are induced to rally renewedly to the support of our faith, and mutually to encourage each other to resort to Him who knows our wants and how to supply them, the present national affliction may prove a means of great good to our poor backslidden Society.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

UNITED STATES.—The Rebellion.—The hopes, which a few months since were indulged, that the desolating city of Vicksburg, which has suffered more than any other approaching a termination, has been completely dispelled. In every quarter the rebels have of late, shown renewed energy and daring, and the success which has attended their military operations, has been as great as it was unexpected. They declare their future war policy to be an offensive one, and to carry despatch to the homes of the northern people, and make them feel a portion of the horrors of war, from which the south has already suffered so much. According to the estimates of the southern papers, "the Confederacy" has now in the field about 450,000 effective men, no less than 100,000 of whom are in the hands of the Potomac. The rebel press insist that their present military plans cannot fail, unless through the fault of the subordinate generals. The ability of the principal commanders, Lee, Johnson and Jackson, is generally admitted. The divided divisions of the rebel army, east and west, are pushing their way northward. The Potomac has been crossed by a rebel force, variously estimated at from eighty to one hundred thousand. A large army is moving toward Ohio, through the centre of Kentucky, and both that State and Tennessee seem about to be made the theatre of a sanguinary campaign. No opinion appears, however, to be general in the North, that this sudden energy of the rebels is the result of desperation, that it will soon exhaust itself, and that the rebellion must finally succumb to the power of the United States.

Virginia.—The city of Frederick was occupied on the 6th inst. by a rebel force of 5000 men, under Gen. Hill. The rebels issued a proclamation, promising protection to private property. They were making purchases of horses, cattle and provisions, and paying for them in the Confederate currency. The Potomac is now very low, and reports from the Potomac, that 40,000 rebels, it is stated, crossed the river near Point of Rocks and Nolan's Ford. Some crossed at other places, making, it is supposed, an aggregate of at least 80,000 men, including 8,000 cavalry and 150 guns. Despatches of the 8th inst. from Harrisburg, state that the rebel forces appeared to be about entering Pennsylvania. Their pickets on that day were within twelve miles of Hanover, York County. The rebel army has attained a position from which it can threaten either Harrisburg or Baltimore, the distance to the latter city being only fifty miles. The rebel army is now marching rapidly to this desperate movement by their necessities. All accounts represent that they are bad off for certain supplies necessary to their comfort, and their sudden advance upon the well stocked farms of Pennsylvania and the pastures of Kentucky, is with a view of running off sufficient supplies to meet the necessities of the army.

Virginia.—An engagement took place on the 1st inst., near Chantilly, about ten miles north of Fairfax Court House, between a portion of Gen. Pope's Army and Jackson's forces, in which Generals Kearney and Stevens of the Federal army, were killed. The movements of the rebel army were not ascertained. Gen. Pope's command should retire from Centreville and fall back upon Washington. This was done early in the last week. Gen. Pope, whose military reputation has not been fully sustained by the events of the late campaign, is now retiring to the command of the army in Virginia, and has been assigned to command of the West. Gen. McClellan is again in command of all the U. S. forces near Washington. Fredericksburg, Aquia Creek, Winchester, and other points, which were occupied by Federal troops, have been abandoned. The troops on their departure were accompanied by many of the Union citizens, who feared to remain under rebel authority. The loss of the United States troops is killed, wounded and missing, during the recent battles, is estimated to be so heavy as was at first supposed. It is estimated to not exceeding 15,000 men. The rebels marched

from Richmond with very small supplies of provisions, &c., subsisting chiefly upon corn gathered by the troops. The extensive capture of the articles most needed by them, after crossing the Rappahannock, and also took a large number of valuable pieces of artillery in the several engagements. Gen. Ewell was severely wounded, and is reported to have since died. They took fewer prisoners than the Federal army, but the number of men killed on the rebel side is reported to be very large. The rebel prisoners, officers and men, say that the feeling is general in the Southern army, that the war will soon be ended, and all express the determination to capture Washington or perish in the attempt. There is some probability that the position is stated to be in excellent condition, and to be maintained by experienced artillerists.

The West.—The near approach of a large rebel army in Kentucky, caused great alarm and excitement in Cincinnati for some days, and business was generally suspended, while the whole attention of the people was turned to preparations for defence. On the 6th inst. the panic had considerably abated. The rebels, under Gen. Heath of South Carolina, were reported to have passed by the station, on the Lexington and Covington Railroad, and were probably about fifteen miles from Covington in the morning. At the latter place, which is opposite Cincinnati, on the Kentucky side, preparations for defence had been made. The rebels have burned all the bridges on the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad, between Paducah and Frankfort. They are now in a low in the neighbourhood of Paducah. Most of the government river gun boats and rammers are in the neighbourhood of Vicksburg. A strong rebel army under Gen. Bragg, having proceeded in the direction of Nashville, Gen. Buell has ordered the city to be evacuated by the Union forces. Huntsville, Alabama, was a few days since reported to have been evacuated. The Federal troops have left Baton Rouge, and gone to assist in the defence of New Orleans. Collisions, attended with bloodshed, are reported to have occurred at various places in the West.

At various places.—The fortifications built by the rebels, which have been reported to exist in a state of defence. An attack from the Confederates was daily expected. Guerilla parties were occasionally seen near the city, and up the river on both sides. The First Louisiana regiment, raised by Gen. Butler, has been completed, and is now in the process of organizing rapidly. The regiment of free coloured men was organized at New Orleans.

The War in Minnesota.—The hostilities with the Sioux Indians are of a serious character. The Indians attacked Forest City on the 3rd, but were repulsed. A few days previously, the Indians in a large body moved toward Redwood. They had a long train of wagons, horses and cattle, and were reported to also have about 2,000 captives, women and children.

South Carolina.—Port Royal dates to the 2nd inst., state that the health of the troops and the fleet remained satisfactory. Intelligence had been received of the total destruction of the American frigate "Albatross." She was wrecked on Abaco Island, about 100 miles north of Nassau. A large English steamer had been captured off Charleston; she was freighted with saltpetre, arms and ammunition.

New York.—Mortality last week, 530. Of the deceased, 337 were children under five, of age.

Philadelphia.—The mean temperature of the Eighth month at the Pennsylvania Hospital, was 76.75 deg. The highest during the month, was 96 deg, and the lowest 56.50. The average of the mean temperature of the Eighth month for the past seventy-three years, is stated to be 72.76 deg. The amount of rain which fell in the last month, was only 0.92 inch.

FOREIGN.—Liverpool dates to the 31st ult. The cotton market was still advancing. Fair Orleans was quoted at 28½d., and uplands at 27½d. There were but 18,000 bales of American first and second quality, offered for breadstuffs was dull, with a small decline in all qualities. The London Times reiterates its arguments that the North cannot conquer the South, and says that the time for compromise of some kind has arrived, and that the worst settlement of the dispute cannot be so long as the continuance of the war. The Standard draws an analogy between the position of England during the revolutionary war and the present position of the North, and says it is time the North followed the example of England. The English journals anxiously anxious to see affairs settled in Italy, and London Daily News urges that the Emperor Napoleon cannot be allowed to assume exclusive control in Italian affairs, and urges the British Government to speak out. There were vague rumors that England had protested against any French occupation of Neapolitan territory, and that Eng-

land even threatened a corresponding movement in Sicily, if France resorted to such a step.

The insurrection of Garibaldi has been suppressed. After a sharp contest with the royal troops he was compelled to surrender. Garibaldi was wounded and taken prisoner. An Italian frigate had been ordered to convey him to Spezia.

RECEIPTS.

Received from J. B. Farr, 0. for Job Haests, £2, vol. 35, and for Job Almonde, £2, vol. 36; from Lydia Ann Hendrickson, N. J., \$2, vol. 36; from Mrs. Garrettsen, Agt., O., \$1, and for David Lupton, \$2, vol. 35, and Mary Hall, \$2, vol. 33; from Geo. S. Passmore, Pa., \$2, vol. 35.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS IN ENGLAND.

In consequence of the loss of a statement of our Agent, G. Harrison, of Manchester, £2, £6, rendering it difficult to appropriate the money remitted to us, by him, to the proper accounts, we have to request that subscribers for "The Friend," in England, Ireland and Scotland, who have made any payments on account, for the 34th, 35th or 36th volumes, to G. H., (who desires to be released from the agency,) will hand to our agents, Joseph Arnfield, No. 1 South Place, Finsbury Pavement, London, or John G. Sargeant, Cockermouth, Cumberland, England, statements of money paid, and the volumes for which it was paid by them.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

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EVENING SCHOOLS FOR ADULT COLOURED PERSONS.

Principal and Assistant Teachers are wanted for the Men's and Women's schools. Applications may be made to ISAAC MORGAN, JR., 622 Noble street, SAMUEL ALLEN, 524 Pine street, GEO. J. SCATTERGOOD, Fifth and Callowhill streets.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

Wanted, a suitable FRIED as Governess at West-Town Boarding School. Application may be made to Sidney Coates, 1116 Arch St., Philadelphia; Abigail W. Hall, Frazer P. O., Chester Co., Pa.; Sarah Allen, S. W. corner of 36th and Bridge Sts., Philadelphia.

TEACHER WANTED.

A teacher competent to give instruction in reading and other branches, is wanted at the Select School for Girls in this city. Apply to Sarah Williams, 732 Arch St.; Deborah M. Williamson, 1024 Arch St.; or Rebecca S. Allen, 355 S. Fifth Street.

Died, on the 3rd of Eighth month last, in the fortieth year of her age, ELIZABETH, relict of Jesse Kirk, and daughter of John and Tacey Hall, a member of Upper Springfield Monthly Meeting, Columbiana Co., Ohio. This dear Friend was concerned through life, that her day's work should keep pace with the day, desiring that her sins might go before her to judgment. She uttered divers comfortable expressions during a protracted and painful illness, which she bore with an uncommon degree of patience, often saying, "I have comfort in the midst of affliction, and have nothing to recount but my blessings, far more than I deserve; I have not one pain remaining." I have a comfortable hope of being admitted into one of the many mansions prepared for the faithful; but how far should I have fallen short had it not been for the pardoning love and mercy of God through Jesus Christ our Lord." At another time, "I feel a longing to be gone, where there is no more pain or affliction where all is peace and joy, and I can use in singing praises and hallelujahs to Him who has redeemed my spirit: Oh, what a glorious change it will be." Her end was quiet and peaceful, and her friends have the comforting belief, that she is gathered as a shock of corn due season. Her remains were deposited in the interment at the residence of her son, in Shrewsbury, N. J., on Sixth day, the 29th of Eighth month, 1862, PHEA C. PARKER, a member of Shrewsbury Meeting.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,
Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Ins. Bank.

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The Explorers of Australia.

From an interesting article in the last number of the Edinburgh Review, entitled "The Explorers of Australia," we take the following extracts:

"Some fifty years ago, a thriving English town had grown up on the shores of Port Jackson. The governor's house was of stone. The judge and a few government officers had brick; but the main portion of the inhabitants were content with plastered logs and shingled roofs. Yet the people of the town felt no small pride in their town. They had like a little more land for their few sheep and cows. But the flocks on which they relied roamed through far different pastures. When a season came round, they sailed away down the east Southern Ocean, and came back laden with sack oil and sperm. Their harbour was the finest in the world, sending its arms in among their cottages and town gardens, and capable of containing the whole British navy; their log butts were studded in everlasting sunshine, and business was good. From the sparkling waters of the bay to the Blue Mountains behind, all was bustle and activity—whalers from Europe and America retreating, immigrants landing, new houses building, and vineyards and orange-groves creeping round the bay. Such as it was, it comprehended all the English in Australia. Through those Blue Mountains no man could find a way to the boundless regions which lay beyond. Rewards were offered for the discovery of a more sheep-track. The more venturesome citizens risked life and limb—not to win without fatal results—in climbing up and down their craggy sides, and peeping into their black fissures. At length, the long-sought pass was discovered. In 1813, — Evans a government surveyor, found himself, after repeated attempts, on the other side of the Blue Mountains, and with care and great labour, retraced his steps to Sidney. Immediately the pent-up flocks and herds of the colonists poured themselves out over the vast Plains and the western districts of New South Wales; and the people of Sidney began to set their town gardens for sheep-feeding and wool-growing.

"But a new impediment arose. Land was to be sold for the taking of it, but there was scarcely any water. Ruin hung over the head of the flock-ner who was not within reach of a permanent stream. An unusually dry summer left him a

beggar. In vain he hurried his flocks to the nearest watering place. They strewed the way with their carcasses. All the permanent streams were quickly occupied. New South Wales was not to be a great wool-growing country after all, unless more rivers could be discovered. To little purpose they had searched Europe for the sheep most famous for their wools, if these priceless animals were now to die of thirst. The government surveyors were instructed to be always on the look-out for rivers. Rivers promised to be the death of the government surveyors. Such rivers no man ever heard of before. They all ran inland. They stopped when least expected, leaving no visible channel or watercourse. Sometimes they were as salt as the waters of the ocean; at another period of the year they contained excellent drinking water. Now they formed merely a chain of ponds; and now, in a perfectly dry season, they boiled over their banks, filling whole valleys with crashing timber, and sweeping away the apparently secure homesteads which had sprung up on their shores. In 1818, Oxley, the surveyor-general, on a river exploration, was surprised to find the Lachlan and the Macquarie, the most important rivers then known, ending in vast reedy marshes. What did become of the rivers had already been repeatedly discussed. The records of Cook, and the Dutch and French maritime discoverers, had been searched; but they contained no notice of any considerable stream finding its way to the ocean—certainly none within thousands of miles along the sea-coast from Sidney. Oxley's discovery now appeared to bring the discussion to an end. It was now laid down, as beyond all doubt, that the interior was an immense sea, into which all the rivers emptied themselves, either by ordinary channels or by underground passages.

"In 1825, Captain Sturt, an officer of the 39th regiment, then stationed at Sidney, set out, with the approval of the colonial government, to explore Oxley's inland sea. But, on sailing down the Macquarie to the point marked on Oxley's chart, all trace of sea or lake had disappeared. 'The channel, which had promised so well, without any change in its breadth or depth, ceased altogether, and, while we were yet lost in astonishment at so abrupt a termination, the boat grounded.' The reeds were still there, but the whole country beyond, as far as his party could travel, contained not a drop of water. Abandoning all hopes of taking up the Macquarie again, Captain Sturt struck into a more northern course, and came upon the Darling—a river far exceeding in size the Lachlan or the Macquarie. From a sloping bank on which his party stood, stretched, some forty feet below them, a magnificent stream, seventy or eighty yards broad, 'evidently very deep and literally covered with pelicans and other wild fowl.' Eagerly the men, parched under an almost tropical sun, and after several days' toil, rushed down the green bank to taste its waters. 'Nor shall I ever forget the cry of amazement that followed their doing so, or the looks of terror and disappointment with which they called out to inform me that the water was so salt as to be unfit to drink.'

Further search was now impossible, and a hasty retreat was made to Sidney.

"It was not quite so certain now that there was an inland sea. Many abandoned the theory altogether. Yet how was a district, larger than Spain and Portugal put together, drained? Every settler could tell of the mighty floods which had swept away his sheep, his cattle, his farmyards, and, not seldom, his farm servants and shepherds. Where did these mighty floods go to, or how were they carried off? The freshwater streams had been found to disappear altogether, after a short course inland. The Darling, which was quite large enough for a main drain, was salt. Yet whole seas went somewhere, for Oxley's sea had disappeared before Captain Sturt could overtake it. Nothing was to be discovered by following the course of the ordinary sluggish freshwater streams. Creeping through a vast extent of level country, more like canals than rivers, they were stopped by the first impediment that came in their way. Captain Sturt, whose arguments we are repeating, could trace their cessation to nothing stronger than a bank of more than ordinarily stiff soil. To solve the mystery, it was necessary to follow the course of some more impetuous stream. The Australian Alps, lying to the south of the settlement, supplied such a stream. A thousand fells, fed by its snows, joined themselves into one impetuous torrent, and dashed down a steep and rocky channel. No ordinary impediment was likely to stop the Murrumbidgee, and Captain Sturt determined to trace its stream whither it might lead. The settlers who had already secured its green banks reported that it made directly for the interior, and showed no signs of abated strength. They would have followed its course themselves, but that it exhibited unmistakable symptoms of leaving behind it the rich fertility which marked its early progress. In 1829, Captain Sturt started on a journey with which may be said to commence the history of the Australian colonies.

"Striking the Murrumbidgee at Yass Plains, about 300 miles from Sidney, he proceeded along its banks with a large and well-equipped party. The stream continued to gain in breadth and body of water, but all appearance of fertility was fast disappearing from its course. In little more than a week after its departure from Yass Plains, the expedition found itself in an absolute desert. The drays loaded with provisions and other necessities, had caused immense labour to the men from the shifting sandy nature of the soil and the dense patches of 'scrub' which grew down to the water's edge; but now neither horses nor men could bring them any further. Yet a stream so impetuous in its course was not to be abandoned. A friend, who still held fast to the theory of an inland sea, had prevailed on the leader of the expedition to add the timbers of an old whaleboat, which had already seen service at the South Pole, to his already seen service at leaving Sydney. They were nailed together, and a small raft, capable of carrying a few bags of flour, was constructed from the fallen timber on the river's bank. Half a dozen picked men were retained. The remainder, with the drays,

were sent back to Sidney. And, next morning, at break of day, this small boat's crew dropped down the stream, bound for that mysterious and unknown interior, which, alike, the European and the savage of the coast, regarded with curiosity and awe.

The Murrumbidgee is composed of alternate deep and broad reaches of water, and steep rapids. In these rapids, the stream, contracted within a narrow channel, hurries through a dark and gloomy gorge, deep down between frowning and precipitous rocks. Successive ages had almost choked up these sunless chasms with fallen trees, whose branches, pointing up stream, threatened to rip up the boat. On the seventh day of the voyage, from one of these sunless rapids the boat unexpectedly shot out into a broad and noble river, running at right angles to its tributary, the Murrumbidgee. In a country singularly deficient and uncertain in its means of communication by water, they had discovered a river not unworthy to be classed with the great watercourses of Europe, and doubtless owing its broad stream to the unfalling snows of the Australian Alps. Wherever the Murray might lead them, at least it solved a very important portion of their inquiry. It was certainly the main artery of New South Wales. "I directed," says Captain Sturt, "the Union Jack to be hoisted, and, giving way to our satisfaction, we all stood up in the boat, and gave three distinct cheers.

More safely the whaleboat now drooped down the even tide of the Murray, and on the thirty-third day of the voyage on its stream, the banks retired on each side, and then were lost in the distance. The explorers found themselves floating on the bosom of an extensive lake, becoming slightly brackish as they advanced, while over its waters was borne the distant thunder of the great Southern Ocean. To this was given the name of Lake Alexandrina, and Sturt's observations showed him that he had cut off the south-eastern corner of the continent. Indeed, Lake Alexandrina is separated from the Southern Ocean merely by a narrow bar of shifting sand. The shores of the lake were clothed with green pastures, and the whole surrounding country seemed excellently adapted for agriculture—a way beginning to be severely felt by the colonists of New South Wales, who were already getting their wheat and potatoes from Van Diemen's Land, and even from New Zealand. It is almost unnecessary to say that the Adelaide district has since become the granary of Australia, producing the finest wheat in the world, and supplying the early goldminers of New South Wales and Victoria with the necessities of life.

"But time permitted only a hasty view of these new discoveries. Our explorers had a long and weary row, up stream, before them. They were already on famine allowance, and even famine allowance would last them only on condition that they rowed up the stream in the same number of days in which they had rowed down. This they accomplished after great exertion and suffering, prolonging their journey into each night until they had reached their former camping ground. When relieved from Sidney, they had divided their last morsel of food, and, owing to privation and incessant toil at the oar, symptoms of insanity had already appeared among the men.

"Wheat-lands and fresh waters had been the two wants of New South Wales. If they were not now brought to the very door, they were, at all events, near enough to relieve the colonists from serious apprehensions. Flocks and herds had increased with extraordinary rapidity, and all the available districts had already been taken posses-

sion of. Whether flocks and herds could be driven to the shores of the Southern Ocean was indeed questioned, for Captain Sturt reported portions of the banks of the Murray to be little better than a desert. But a new class of men, known as 'overlanders,' now appeared. The loud stock-whip of the overlander, and not seldom the sharp crack of his rifle, as some Murray tribe attempted to steal his cattle, now resounded through these dark woods. Many thousands of horned hoofs daily thundered over its bank, or plunged into its tide to cut off some tedious bend of the river. Down the Murray poured the overflowing flocks and herds of New South Wales, and spread themselves over the new pastures round Lake Alexandrina. The fame of the new settlement reached Europe, and the English and German emigrant were soon sowing their wheat-fields and tending their vines on the shores of Spencer Gulf. In a few years more, the district was erected into an independent colony under the title of South Australia, and the foundations laid of the present city of Adelaide."

(To be concluded.)

For "The Friend."

Suffering for Christian Principle.

It is not a difficult thing to make a profession of religion in times of ease and prosperity, especially when the current of opinion in influential circles is favourable to it. To be really a possessor of the life and virtue of Godliness, and to walk daily under the constraining and re-training power of Christ's cross, is much more difficult; though even this is made comparatively easy where the will of man is wholly given up to the Divine Will. True faith in the internal teachings and operations of the Holy Spirit, which is always accompanied by humble submission and obedience, is all powerful in removing obstacles, and conquering spiritual enemies; giving its possessors the victory in every combat with temptation, where it is implicitly adhered to.

Steadily and meekly to persevere in the path of christian duty, in the face of derision, scorn, and persecution; where the general voice of the community is adverse to our course, and loud in its condemnation; requires a strength and firmness which are not at our command, but which will be freely given to all who renounce self; and, under a sense of their needs, earnestly seek them from on high.

The true follower of Christ seldom, if ever, finds his path identical with that trodden by the multitude. He realizes oftentimes, in his associations with the world, that antagonism to its spirit and ways, of which his Lord and Master forewarned him, when he said to his disciples; "Ye shall be hated of all men for my name sake." "If ye were of the world, the world would love his own;—but because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you."

But the christian has no cause to be dismayed or discouraged at this. It was the lot of his Omnipotent Lord; whose promises are, "Behold I give you power . . . over all the power of the enemy, and nothing shall by any means hurt you."—"I will give you a mouth and wisdom which all your adversaries shall not be able to gainsay or resist;" and his apostle says; "Ye are of God, little children, and have overcome them; because greater is He that is in you, than he that is in the world."

Perhaps some who feel their own weakness and shortcomings, may be disposed to doubt the application of these precious words to the present times; but it is well to remember that the divine promises

are yea and amen forever: They are not annulled or diminished because human infirmities exist, but are put forth to counteract them, and to encourage the sincere-hearted not to yield to their depressing influences. If, in an honest and good heart, we earnestly strive to exercise faith in them, and to walk in conformity to the Divine will in all things, we may calmly and humbly repose in the blessed assurance that not one of them will fail, but be realized in our experience in the full measure which our Heavenly Father sees to be necessary for us.

A day of close proving is upon us; in which the foundation of each one is likely to be tried. But there is no cause of alarm or discouragement. It is nothing new. The Lord's power is unchanged. Our immediate ancestors had much the same scene, to pass through; and as they endeavoured in all things, through the assistance of the Spirit of Truth in their hearts, faithfully to live up to their religious principles and practices, He whose power is over all, enabled them to maintain a blameless and consistent walk; sustained them under all their sufferings, and made way for them in the minds of the rulers, even to the acknowledgement of the rectitude of their course. It would be culpable distrust to doubt his willingness and power to do the same for us, if we humbly endeavour to serve him, and to walk in the footsteps of those holy men who have gone before us.

We feel especially for our younger Friends in the new and trying position in which they are placed; but are fully persuaded that as they are faithful, He who was the stay and strength of our forefathers, in prisons, and under the loss of their property, for their testimony against war, will preserve and support them also, whatever they may have to endure.

In time of war, when men are called upon to leave their business, and their domestic ties and comforts, to encounter the hardships and exposure of camp-life, as well as the risk of death on the battle-field; it is no marvel that those who do not see the inconsistency of war with christianity should look with jealous eyes upon such as escape these dangers and privations, because they conscientiously scruple to bear arms; and, if not redeemed from the fierceness of the fallen nature, should pursue a course toward such which savours of persecution.

While we thankfully rejoice that we have been educated in the principles of peace, and are brought into the spirit which seeks to save men's lives, rather than to destroy them; it behoves us to consider what would be our feelings, if we changed places and circumstances with those differently brought up, and who approve of, and go to, war; and to beware that we do not judge them in a wrong spirit or cherish feelings of anger or harshness toward them.

They will doubtless watch Friends narrowly, to see whether those claiming exemption from the perils and privations of military life on conscientious ground, act consistently in other respects with their high religious profession; and if they behold these balking other christian testimonies of the Society, and manifesting a spirit which is little removed from fighting, save as regards a participation in actual combat, what a shade will it bring over the Truth and over our religious Society!

The value of suffering in support of principle, to ourselves, and the precious cause of Christ, and its influence over others, depends very much on its being borne in a right spirit, and accompanied by a consistent example. We feel an earnest and affectionate desire that as Friends are likely to have their peaceable principles tried, in a manner heretofore unknown to most now living, all may be led

to close self-examination how far we are living up to our religious profession, and are made experimental witnesses of the life and power of godliness; that by a daily upright and consistent walk, we may, in the fear of the Lord and through the aid of his spirit, let our light shine before all, and know our hands made strong, and our hearts Divinely repaired to endure whatever afflictions may yet be emitted.

The following account, from John Woolman's journal, seems peculiarly adapted to the present times, viz:

"9th of Eighth month, 1757. Orders came to night to the military officers in our county, (Burlington), directing them to draft the militia, and prepare a number of men to go off as soldiers, to the relief of the English at Fort William Henry; in New York government; a few days after which there was a general review of the militia at Mount Holly, and a number of men were chosen and sent off under some officers. Shortly after, there came orders to draft three times as many, who were to lead themselves in readiness to march when fresh riders came. On the 17th there was a meeting of military officers at Mount Holly, who agreed on to draft; orders were sent to the men so chosen, to meet their respective captains at set times and places; those in our township to meet at Mount Holly, amongst whom were a considerable number of our Society.

"My mind being affected herewith, I had fresh opportunity to see and consider the advantage of living in the real substance of religion, where practice doth harmonize with principle. Amongst the officers are men of understanding, who have some regard to sincerity where they see it; and when such in the execution of their office, have men to deal with, whom they believe to be upright-hearted, it is a painful task to put them to trouble on account of scruples of conscience, and they will be likely to avoid it as much as easily may be. But when men profess to be so meek and heavenly-minded, and to have their trust so firmly settled in God, that they cannot join in war; and yet, by their spirit and conduct in common life, manifest a contrary disposition, their difficulties are great at such a time.

"When officers who are anxiously endeavouring to get troops to answer the demands of their superiors, see men who are insincere, pretend scruples of conscience in hopes of being excused from a dangerous employment; it is likely they will be roughly handled. In this time of commotion, some of our young men left these parts, and tarried abroad till it was over; some came and proposed to go as soldiers; others appeared to have a real tender scruple in their minds against joining in wars, and were much humbled under the apprehension of a trial so near. I had conversation with several of these to my satisfaction.

"When the captain came to town, some of the last mentioned went and told him in substance as follows:—That they could not bear arms for conscience sake; nor could they hire any to go in their places, being resigned as to the event. At length the captain acquainted them all, that they might return home for the present; but he required them to provide themselves as soldiers, and be in readiness to march when called upon.

"This was such a time as I had not seen before; and yet, I may say, with thankfulness to the Lord, that I believed the trial was intended for our good; and I was favoured with resignation to him. The French army having taken the fort they were besieging, destroyed it and went away: the company of men who were first drafted, after some days march, had orders to return home; and those on

the second draft were no more called upon on that occasion."

Recent African Discoveries.

The Secretary of the American Geographical and Statistical Society has received the following letter from Dr. Livingstone:—

RYER SHIRE, JANUARY 6, 1862.

Having lately returned from the exploration of about two hundred miles of Lake Nyassa, a few notes respecting this part of the lake region of inter-tropical Africa may not be unacceptable to my fellow members of the American Geographical and Statistical Society.

We carried a boat past the Murchison cataracts of this river in August last, a distance of thirty-five or forty miles. In that space we have five considerable cataracts, of one hundred to one hundred and fifty feet each; but the intermediate spaces are very rapid too, as may be inferred by the total descent being twelve hundred feet. When we launched the boat on the Upper Shire we were virtually on the lake, though sixty miles distant, for that part of the river partakes much of the character of a lake. It spreads out in one spot to a lakelet, ten or twelve miles long and five or six broad.

On the 2d of September we sailed in Lake Nyassa, and found it to be very deep. Our means of sounding were very imperfect; we had brought a lead line of thirty five fathoms. Failing to reach the bottom at a mile from the shore, we employed a fishing line and found bottom in a bay at one hundred fathoms, or six hundred feet; but a mile outside of the bay we felt none within one hundred and sixteen fathoms, or six hundred and ninety-six feet. The water is cool in consequence of its large volume, and alligators (which, well fed on fish, seldom molest men,) allowed us to bathe in its waters whenever we chose. This great luxury can be enjoyed in but few African rivers, and palisades are often made by the natives to protect women in drawing water, against these dangerous reptiles.

The shape of the lake is, with the help perhaps of a little imagination, somewhat like Italy on the map. The ankle of the boat is in the narrowest part about eighteen or twenty miles—that is, if we exclude the arms of its southern end. One of these thirty miles long and ten or twelve broad, is prolonged into the Shire. The other about the same breadth, is eighteen miles long, and if we reject the boat shape, we may say that the southern end has a forked appearance. It expands up towards the north to fifty or sixty miles; the length is over two hundred miles, probably two hundred and twenty-five, but we failed to reach above the two hundred. It begins in latitude fourteen degrees twenty-five minutes south, and extends into the southern borders of the tenth degree of south latitude. It lies between the thirty-fifth and thirty-sixth degrees east longitude, and is very straight.

We sailed along the western shore, and found it to be a succession of bays, all open to the east. We were there during the prevalence of equinoctial gales, and found that furious storms came down with great suddenness from the mountains and highlands with which Lake Nyassa is surrounded. Heavy seas, in which no open boat could live, often get up in fifteen or twenty minutes. There are several small, rounded, rocky islands, covered with forests, which are uninhabited. These would afford no shelter to a ship, for many rocks put out from deep water near them; and an anchorage is to be found only near the shore. Five rivers of fifteen to thirty yards flow into it from the west; possibly another of larger size flows from the north, but we did not see.

The lake rises and falls about three feet between the wet and dry seasons; the water is fresh but somewhat earthy-tasted and hard. The population on its shores is prodigiously large; all engaged in catching fish by nets, hooks, creels, torques or poison. Slavery is the only trade they know. An Arab vessel called a dhow had lately been built on the lake to carry slaves across, and we daily expect to see a steamer, in parts, out from England, to be carried past the cataracts and launched on its waters for a very different purpose. The nations had never seen Europeans before, and we had to bear to be stared at to any amount. They were upon the whole civil; no fires were levied or dues demanded. We were, however, robbed in the sphere of the slave operations: the first time we had suffered loss by thieves in Africa. The people are much less honest where slaving goes on than elsewhere, and there they place little value on human life.

We went up to show a mission (sent out by the Oxford and Cambridge Universities) a healthy locality on the island south of Mount Zomba, and in trying to induce a tribe, called Ajawa, to desist from slave-hunting, were attacked with poisoned arrows and guns, and but for recourse to fire-arms in self-defence, would soon have been made food for the vultures; they were the first who had attacked us in Africa, and seemed maddened by continued successes in forays against their fellow countrymen.

Africa is a continent of the future. It is impossible to recite its capabilities. It is pre-eminently a cotton country, for here the plant is perennial, and requires little of that heart-breaking toil necessary where it is an exotic; no frosts endanger crops, and the best qualities yield largely. Slave-hunting is the greatest drawback known—it depopulates the country so much that labour becomes dead in proportion to its prevalence. The Portuguese possessions on the Zambesi are valueless, because all the labour is deported to Bourbon.

In addition to the missions of the English Universities, two other missions in this region are contemplated. Healthy localities can be secured in the highlands, which arise on our east, to the height of some seven or eight thousand feet above the sea.

I am, &c,

DAVID LIVINGSTONE.

To the Youth of Both Sexes. Dearly Beloved Youth.—Ye flowers and plants of the Lord's right hand planting! Ye joy of the present and hope of the future generations—for whom my soul travails, till Christ be formed in you—remember now your Creator, offer unto him the morning sacrifice of youth, health, and strength, by dedicating your hearts unto him. "Kiss, (i.e. obey) the Son, lest he be angry, and (so) ye perish from the (right) way." Be not ashamed, or in any matter deny Him before men, lest "He also be ashamed of and deny you before his Father and the holy angels." Fear not man, but fear God; reverence, obey, and acknowledge him in all your ways; in public and in private; in company and alone; remembering that he is ever present, and sees all things; that there is nothing done in secret which will not be proclaimed upon the house-tops.

Bring, therefore, all your deeds to the Light, that is, to Christ the true Light; see that they will bear the light, and, if necessary, the just inspection of all men; that no thought may be encouraged in your hearts, no words escape from your lips, nor any, the most secret act, be committed, for which you would have just cause to blush, were they seen written on you foreheads. So will you indeed become children of the Light, sons and daughters

of the Most High, instruments prepared forever to inhabit the new Jerusalem, to join the morning stars, which sing together, and all the sons of God, who shout for joy.—*John Koper. 1768.*

For "The Friend."

Petroleum or Rock Oil.

Different opinions exist respecting the source of petroleum. Prof. Silliman states that it is of vegetable origin, and was produced by the agency of subterranean heat. This is a very general but unsatisfactory opinion. Geologists most generally believe it to be derived from bituminous shales situated below the coal formations. It is commonly found in the American rocks called the Portage and Chemung group. This group of rocks is of immense thickness on some parts of our continent. It is said the bituminous shales, called Utica shales, have yielded large quantities of oil in Canada, by distillation, and the spouting petroleum wells of Eufiskillen are in this formation. But petroleum is not always found in this class of rocks, as no oil has been discovered in the various parts of New York State, where these rocks have been bored to a great depth.

Facts would appear to favour the theory that petroleum wells have two sources of supply, namely, coal-beds and bituminous shales. In western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Virginia and Kentucky, petroleum is usually found in the vicinity of coal seams, and it was a petroleum well in England, situated close to a coal-bed, which suggested to James Young the idea of distilling coal at a low heat, and obtaining oil therefrom.

The commercial success of his efforts led to the very extended use of such oil, and finally to the very general application of petroleum for light.

Many practical men in the Alleghany and Ohio valleys believe that petroleum has its origin in coal beds. They assert that a low heat in the coal-seams drives off hydrocarbon vapour, which is condensed in the pores of the rocks and the soil, and is washed by rains into subterranean recesses, situated at various depths in the rocky strata.

Coal is found in all the hills adjacent to the petroleum wells in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Virginia. Cannel coal is abundant in the hills within one mile of Oil Creek, Pennsylvania.

Is it not reasonable to suppose that reservoirs of petroleum must be situated at a considerable height above the level of the ground, since all the overflowing wells are pouring out their oily fluids at the surface?

A vast amount of the petroleum is exported either in its crude state or after distillation. The following are the exports for the first six months of the year, most of which is from the oil-wells of Pennsylvania.

To Africa, 345 gallons; Antwerp, 165,394; Argentine Republic, 3,040; Australia, 243,675; Barbados, 1,090; Bombay, 300; Bordeaux, 200; Brazil, 19,105; Bremen, 117,465; British East Indies, 740; British Guiana, 7,193; Buenos Ayres, 1,000; Calcutta, 1,400; Canary Islands, 160; Cape Good Hope, 2,000; Central America, 2,059; Cetti, 2,700; Chili, 16,880; China, 1,000; Cisplatine Republic, 3,859; Cork, 170,411; Cuba, 210,491; Genoa, 80; Gibraltar, 117; Glasgow, 18,206; Hamburg, 118,997; Havre, 392,028; Hayti, 3,452; Liverpool, 2,291,244; London, 742,877; Marseilles, 51,735; Martinique, 60; Mexico, 4,938; New Grenada, 14,232; North American Colonies, 3,092; Otago, New Zealand, 7,850; Palermo, 3,990; Peru, 2,651; Porto Rico, 18,184; Provinces, 5,914; Queenstown, 126,450; Rio Janeiro, 4,100; Rotterdam, 13,091; Saint Thomas, 400; Sandwich Islands, 2,400; South

America, 300; Stockholm, 41,460; Turks Island, 180; Venezuela, 204; West Indies, (British), 16,743; West Indies, (Danish), 3,135; West Indies, (Dutch), 1,850; West Indies, (French), 950; West Indies, (Spanish), 9,103.

Amounting to 4,570,180 gallons.
Total receipts for the same, 51,127,739.

For "The Friend."

In the Memoirs of George Whitehead he says, "According to a belief that God would reveal this mystery of Christ in us, I was made tenderly concerned to wait for the same, that I might witness and feel the power and coming of Christ in spirit, both to sanctify my heart, and give me understanding to do his will. And when He called me to bear testimony for his Name and Power, and also for his inward and spiritual work in man, I was engaged to wait for his Power and Spirit to move and work in me; and that I might labour in his service according to his working in me; and not otherwise run, strive, or strain, in my own will, wisdom, or strength, as knowing that without Christ, his power and presence, help and counsel, I could, of myself, do nothing, nor any one else. And when my ability was but small, and I in much weakness, fear and trembling many times, the Lord helped me, and increased strength and ability in my labours beyond expectation; this care still resting upon me even in my early travels, to minister only according to the ability given me of my Heavenly Father, and to keep within compass of my own gift; and when the Spirit of the Lord opened and moved but in a few words, I must not exceed, but sit down in silence when that ceased. Many times in waiting upon the Lord, and secretly breathing to him in silence, the Spring of Life would arise, and open counsel afford to my own and others' refreshment and consolation; many times hath my soul been brought low, and the Lord hath helped me, and renewed my strength to persevere in his service; being sensible the more low I was in myself, and the more in fear toward God, though but weak and simple of myself, the more he would manifest his power, and bless my endeavours and service. Let Him have the praise of all, who is forever worthy."

THE SEEN AND THE UNSEEN.

On the Great Exhibition, 1851.

BY H. BOXER.

Ha! yon barst of crystal splendour,
Sunlight, starlight, blent in one;
Starlight set in Arctic azure,
Sunlight from the burning zone!
Gold and silver, gems and marble,
All creation's jewelry!
Earth's unnumbered wares of riches,
Treasures of the ancient sea.

Heir of glory,

What is that to thee and me?

Iris and Aurora braided—
How the woven colours shine!
Snow-glens from an Alpine summit,
Torch-light from a spar-roofed mine.
Like Arabia's matchless palace,
Child of magic's strong decree,
One vast globe of living sapphire,
Floors, walls, columns, canopy.

Heir of glory,

What is that to thee and me?

Forns of beauty, shapes of wonder,
Trophies of triumphant toil;
Never Athens, Rome, Palmyra,
Gazed on such a costly spoil,
Dazzling the bewildered vision,
More than princely pomp we see;
What the blaze of the Alhambra,
Dome of emerald to thee.

Heir of glory,

What is that to thee and me?

Farthest cities pour their riches,
Farthest empires muster here,
Art her jubilee proclaiming
To the nations for an ear,
From the crowd in wonder gazing,
Science claims the prostrate knee;
This her temple diamond blazing,
Shrine of her industry.

Heir of glory,

What is that to thee and me?

Listen to her tale of wonder,
Of her plastic potent spell;
'Tis a big and braggart story,
Yet she tells it fair and well.
She the gifted gay magician,
Mistress of earth, air, and sea;
This majestic apparition,
Offspring of her sorcery.

Heir of glory,

What is that to thee and me?

What to that for which we're waiting
Is this glittering earthly toy?
Heavenly glory, holy splendor,
Sum of grandeur, sum of joy.
Not the gems that time can tarnish,
Not the hues that dim and die,
Not the glow that sheds the lover,
Shaded with mortality.

Heir of glory,

That shall be for thee and me!

Not the light that leaves us darker,
Not the gleams that come and go,
Not the mirth whose end is madness,
Not the joy whose fruit is woe;
Not the notes that die at sunset,
Not the fashion of a day;
But the everlasting beauty,
And the endless melody.

Heir of glory,

That shall be for thee and me.

City of the pearl-bright portal;
City of the Jasper wall;
City of the golden pavement;
Seat of endless festival,
City of Jehovah, Salem,
City of eternity,
To thy bridal hall of gladness,
From this prison would I flee:

Heir of glory,

That shall be for thee and me!

Ah! with such strange spells around me,
Fairest of what earth calls fair,
How I need thy fairer image,
To undo the syres snare?
Lest the subtle serpent-tempter
Lure me with his radiant lie;
As if sin were sin no longer,
Life were no more vanity.

Heir of glory,

What is that to thee and me?

Yes, I need thee, heavenly city,
My low spirit to uphold;
Yes, I need thee—earth's enchantments
So beguile me by their glare.
Let me see thee, then these letters
Break asunder; I am free;
Then this pomp no longer chains me;
Faith has won the victory.

Heir of glory,

That shall be for thee and me!

Soon where earthly beauty blinds not,
No excess of brilliance palls,
Salem, city of the holy,
We shall be within thy walls!
There, beside yon crystal river,
There, beneath life's wondrous tree;
Ever, with nought to cloud or sever—
Ever with the Lamb to be!

Heir of glory,

That shall be for thee and me!

Descendants of the Bounty Mutineers.—The descendants of the mutineers of the Bounty have just been visited at their Norfolk Island settlement by Sir John Young. They number two hundred and sixty-eight persons, and very favourable reports of their condition are given.

From "Once a Week."
Ocean Horticulture.

The visitor strolling along the shingly bays of Cornwall, kicking the drift weeds as they lie in a long black line upon the shore, now and then chances upon a worn and shattered piece of bamboo, or upon the bright seeds of some tropical climber. If these weather-beaten travellers could tell of their long journeying ere they were finally cast ashore, his attention would be instantly arrested, for these worthless pieces of drift are the "tallies" the Almighty has placed upon the ocean, which prove that what we term the great waste of waters, circulate in their ocean-depths as regularly and unerringly as the blood in our own veins.

By slow degrees the great maritime nations of the earth are building up a new science—the physical geography of the sea. We are discovering the laws which cause and regulate those once mysterious currents, which seemed to be urging the ancient mariner who ventured into unknown seas, towards the dreadful verge of the world. Of these currents, we are most fully acquainted with that known as the "Gulf Stream" of the Atlantic. The traffic between ourselves and America has become so great, that if every keel could plough an enduring mark upon the "hering pond," there would perhaps be scarcely a part left on its vast surface between the latitudes of 20° and 45° unmarked. This sea being thus brought within the vision of countless eyes trained to watch the changes of the deep, it is not surprising that we should have ascertained its circulating system with tolerable accuracy. Yet no further back than the time of Franklin, we were in entire ignorance of the Gulf Stream, and of its effects upon navigation. Vessels bound for New York in the winter, were astonished to find themselves one day sailing along a summer sea, and the next day, when within sight of land perhaps, blown off the shore by an Arctic gale, which dressed in icicles the spars and ropes. By degrees, however, it came to be understood that there was a constant set of the ocean into the Gulf of Mexico from the south-east and north, and a flow onwards towards the north-east. Since the year 1808, the direction of these currents has by degrees been most carefully mapped by the practice introduced into our navy of casting bottles into the ocean, containing papers accurately marking the position of the ship at the time these fragile messengers were sent forth. The surface drift after many days casts these ashore, if they go in a shoreward direction; and the records of the passages made by them for the last half century have been collected by the hydrographer of the Admiralty into what is termed "the Current Bottle Chart." This singular map clearly shows that all the bottles thrown into the ocean near the Canaries, or the Cape de Verd Islands, make directly for the west, and touch land among the West India Islands, some even penetrating to the bays of the Gulf of Mexico. Those, again, which are cast into the ocean on the western side of the Atlantic, from about the latitude of New York, make off in a north-eastern direction, and voyage until they are cast on the western shores of Europe. Frazil as these bottles may seem, some of them must have made extraordinary voyages ere they finally reached their haven. Thus, a bottle thrown overboard from the Prima Donna off Cape Coast Castle, on the west coast of Africa, after voyaging for two years, was finally found on the coast of Cornwall. Now, it is evident that this little messenger, before it could have reached this shore, must have been carried by the Guinea current eastward until it met the African current coming from the southward, with which it would

recross the equator, and travel with the equatorial current through the West India Islands until it got within the influence of the Gulf Stream, which finally carried it to the north-east, and cast it on the shores of Cornwall, after a journey of many thousand miles. Other bottles, again, that have been cast into the sea from sister ships, making for the Arctic ocean, although at seven hundred miles' distance, have been known, after traversing the Atlantic from north to south-west, to finish their journey within thirty miles of each other!

And now having shown the direction of the currents to and from the Gulf of Mexico, let us follow the Gulf Stream. If we look at a map of the Gulf of Mexico, we find that it is a land-locked sea on the north, south, and west; it is shaped, indeed, like a vast cauldron, the ascertained average depth of which is one mile; for heating this cauldron we have the fierce sun of the equator, which sends its temperature up to eighty-five degrees. The sea-water thus heated expands, and pours out of the Gulf, in one immense stream, the centre of which is found to be about two inches higher than its edges in the surrounding ocean. This stream, which, in consequence of its intense saltness, is tinged a deep indigo colour, immediately it clears the Straits of Florida makes away in a north-east direction for the western shores of the Old World. The extraordinary nature of the flow is, that it is a warm river in the ocean, its banks on either side, and its bottom, being in the winter composed of icy cold water. This tremendous issue from the Gulf must however find some supply to fill up the vacuum that otherwise would arise, and we find it mainly coming from the Arctic sea, the current pushing its way down between the coast of North America, and the Gulf Stream flowing up across the Atlantic, in a north-east direction. The Arctic downward current, however, expands and contracts with the seasons; at one time shrouding the hot current more to the east, and then again giving way on the coming of winter. By reason of this agency, the Gulf Stream is continually waving about in mid-ocean, as Lieut. Maury poetically says, "like a pannon in the breeze."

But there is also the flow into the Gulf, termed the Equatorial Current, which sweeps through the West India Islands, and enters the cauldron from the eastward. Thus we have a great horse-shoe bend, as it were, in the currents of the Atlantic Ocean, in the centre of which there is a region of comparatively still water, situated midway between the Azores, the Canaries, and the Cape de Verd Islands. Here, in the centre of the great whirl, the whole surface of the sea is covered with thickly matted Gulf weeds, and with all the drift-wood and other matters sloughed off by the southern edge of the Gulf Stream. This extraordinary floating surface, termed the Sargassoa Sea, is the same that Columbus met with in his great voyage of discovery, which terrified his sailors into the belief that they had reached the limits of navigation. This singular marine phenomenon is an example on a large scale of what we may see occurring every day in a pan of water to which a rotatory motion has been given—all the light floating particles, such as bits of straw, cork, &c., collecting in the centre, and there remaining, in consequence of its being the spot least disturbed by the surrounding motion. Into this great "bend" of the Atlantic, we behold the gathering place and final tomb of those mighty icebergs which, every spring, issue forth in such majestic procession from their birth-place in the Arctic ocean, sucked southward by the current flowing towards the Gulf. When, after their long march, they reach these still waters, their dissolution rapidly commences, the warm air above and the hot

water beneath assault and undermine their glittering pinnacles, and with thundering crashes they split and subside into their ocean bed.

Lieut. Maury, in his charmingly-suggestive volume, "The Physical Geography of the Sea," has ingeniously and truly likened the grand mechanism of the Gulf Stream to the artificial methods by which we produce warmth in our houses. Weeks, the great hot-house builder, might have taken a hint from the currents of the Atlantic as to the best method of producing a summer atmosphere in the depths of the winter. In the downward flow of the Arctic current would be found the counter-part of the feed-pipe of the hot water apparatus; in the Caribbean Sea and the Gulf of Mexico, the vast boiler which elevates the temperature of the water to eighty-five and sometimes ninety degrees; and in the Gulf Stream, the hot-water pipes, which, as they floor themselves out over the ocean for thousands of miles, present a vast amount of cooling surface, which gives off to the western breeze a moist hot-house temperature in the cold seasons of the year. It must have often struck the reader as a remarkable fact, that even as late as June many of the ports in our North American provinces are closed with ice, whilst we are reveling in bright summer weather—yet Labrador is situated in a more southerly parallel of latitude than England. The explanation of this is, that the Gulf Stream is pushed off the North American seaboard by the descending cold current, the difference of temperature between the two streams running side by side being in the depth of winter not less than thirty degrees. We may here state, *en passant*, that the tremendous fogs, which in the winter season are always found hanging over the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, are attributable to the condensation of the warm and humid air of the edge of the Gulf Stream by the cold air of the adjacent current.

If we follow the Gulf Stream across the ocean, we perceive how fully it fulfils the purpose for which it was designed. Sir Walter Scott tells us that the pools in the Orkneys are never frozen, the effects of the grand hot-water warming apparatus of a far-distant shore being sensibly felt even in these islands, which are situated in latitude nearly ten degrees further north than the ice-bound coast of Labrador. We all know that in Great Britain there is an extraordinary difference between the eastern and western coasts, so great indeed as to induce completely different systems of agriculture. The Emerald Isle owes her splendid grazing-land to the soft west breezes born of the Gulf Stream which strikes full upon her shores; the western shores of England are robbed in bright green pastures, nourished with the warmth and moisture issuing from the same tropical source. The dairy produce of Great Britain has its root and issue in this steadfast hot-water river in the ocean, the limits of which modern science has so accurately mapped; nay, the florid, plump looks of our people, and the large size of our domestic animals, are but effects of that moist and genial atmosphere which finds its birthplace in the beneficent Gulf Stream.

And, in order to bring the effects of this extraordinary marine phenomenon closer home to the stomach of our reader, we may perhaps be permitted to ask him, how it is that of late years he has purchased peas, potatoes, and broccoli, so many weeks before their season in Covent Garden market? Peas in May were once thought to be an extravagance only allowable to a duke. Now, any moderate man may indulge in them to his heart's content. Well, these vegetables are forced—but in a hot-house atmosphere of nature's own contriv-

ing. Where the tail of the British dolphin dips into the Atlantic, there the effects of the Gulf Stream are most felt; it is bathed with the warm, moist air, heated by the far off Gulf cauldron, and we may say with exactness, that the majority of our early vegetables sold in the open market are forced in hot-houses in Cornwall and Portugal, (the seaboard of the more southerly promontory,) by means of a boiler situated beyond the West Indian Archipelago, the conducting hot water pipe of which runs for nearly four thousand miles between the cold walls of the surrounding ocean. Had the ancients been aware of this property of the ocean, it would have modified the representations of the Pagan Olympus, and we should have been familiar with the spectacle of — turned gardener.

From "The British Friend."
On Silent Worship.

On the 1st of Seventh month, 1858, a stranger from London attended our week-day meeting at ———. It being the day after our Monthly Meeting, the congregation was particularly small. After two short communications, the individual above mentioned rose and said—'I have felt such a solemnity in this time of *silence* that I could almost fancy I heard Jacob, when he saw the ladder and the angels ascending and descending on it, exclaim, 'How awful is this place; surely this is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven;' and I could almost fancy I heard the prophet say, 'Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another, and the Lord hearkened and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before him for them that feared the Lord and that thought upon his name; and they shall be mine, saith the Lord, in the day that I make up my jewels (or my crown), and I will spare them, as a man spareth his own son that serveth him.' 'Then shall ye return (when ye have ceased from your own actions, reasonings, and desires), and discern between the righteous and the wicked, between him that serveth God, and him that serveth him not.' I hope I shall be excused speaking among you, being a stranger, and not a member of your Society; but I believe I shall feel remorse on leaving this place if I do not acknowledge among you what God hath done for my soul. It is now twelve months since I came to this place. I had heard of your mode of worship, but I wondered how the Lord's people could be profited by sitting in silence, and sometimes not a word spoken among them. I sat down in this house hoping and waiting to hear something that might cheer and encourage my soul; and as I sat in this expectant state, such an influence, such a feeling of solemnity covered my mind as I had never experienced before in all my life, and which I shall never forget whilst memory holds her seat, and which I believe to be from the divine favour; and I then understood what our Saviour says in John—'If any man love me he will keep my words, and my Father will love him, and we will come into him, and make our abode with him.' And in Rev. iii. 20, 'I will come into him and sup with him, and he with me.' And I felt that there is a communion between God and the souls of his people; and though I have felt reluctant to speak among you, I could not leave this place with an easy mind without acknowledging what I felt in this house twelve months ago, and once since, when sitting in silence in my own house. And I think it is the duty of every one who has received any special communication from the Spirit, to endeavour to encourage his brethren in Christ to seek this communion with God. And I wish to encourage you, my friends, to greater devotedness

in waiting upon God. And I wish to stir up my own soul also to be faithful in confessing our Saviour Jesus Christ!'

The Japanese at Home.—Japan is a feudal empire, governed by a military aristocracy. There are nine classes of Japanese; with very rare exceptions, no one can rise above the class in which he was born. Every attempt of the kind is unfavourably regarded, and is adverse to the public opinion. The absence of ambition and of luxury is the probable cause of the quiet air, the complete satisfaction, the expansive gaiety, which mark the Japanese character. No where else do you meet with people so contented, and so devoid of anxious thought.

The princes or daimio, the nobles, the priests, and the military, constitute the first four classes of the nation, and enjoy the privilege of wearing two sabres. The subaltern officials and the medical men form the fifth class and may wear one sabre. The merchants and wholesale dealers, the retail dealers and artisans, the peasants and the coolies, the tanners and the leather carriers, make the last four classes of the population, and may not in any case, wear any sabre. All who deal in skins are reckoned impure; they are not allowed to reside in towns, but dwell in villages especially allotted to them in the open country. They supply the state with executioners, who do not lead an idle life; for the penal laws of Japan are exceedingly rigorous, and inflict the punishment of death for very trifling offences. Whosoever causes his neighbour's death through imprudence, or conceals a criminal is immediately beheaded. It is to be hoped that further intercourse with Europe may temper the severity of Japanese legislation.

The only sciences cultivated in the empire are medicine and astronomy. There are two observatories in the island of Nippon—one at Jeddo, the other at Meako. The great comet of October, 1858, did not cause the slightest signs of astonishment or uneasiness in the natives' countenances. At Shanghai, during an eclipse of the moon, very different manifestations were made. The military mandarins shot their arrows to kill the dragon who was devouring the moon; from every junk and every pagoda there resounded a deafening din of gongs, intended to frighten the monster away. The Japanese physicians read Dutch medical books, and seriously studied their art. Two of them assiduously frequented the embassy, for the sake of consulting the navy surgeons respecting the cholera.

In religious matters the Japanese are tolerant, or rather very indifferent. In the Archipelago, for ages past, several worships have co-existed in peace. Buddhism and the religion of Confucius, foreign importations, share the public favour with the Sinto worship of the Kamis, the primitive religion of the country. Thanks to this tolerance, the Spanish and Portuguese missionaries had not been many years in Japan before two hundred thousand natives of the highest classes had received baptism and become christian converts. Such a religious movement was unexampled. But times are changed. For the last two hundred years there has not been a single christian in Japan. They were all exterminated by the Emperors Taiko and Yeyas.

There is no standing army in Japan. All the two-sabred gentry, who form the suite of the princes and governors in time of peace, act as soldiers in time of war. Individually, they are very brave; but their swords and spears will hardly enable them to resist European tactics. It is asserted, however, that, conscious of their weakness, they carefully read strategical works. Japan feels that Europe has made the first breach in her exclusiveness, and

is tormented just now by a touch of anxious uncertainty respecting the future. She understands fully that, with bows and arrows, she can make no head against Kinnie rifles, and she endeavours to acquire a knowledge of the actual state of naval science and military art. To have soldiers worthy of the name, she must at once renounce sandals, puffy trousers, and long robes trailing behind; but she is ready to make the sacrifice. The Japanese have not, like the Chinese, the stupid prejudice to believe and to boast themselves superior to every other people. They set themselves above the Chinese and the Coreans, but they estimate the Western powers at their real value.—*All the Year Round.*

Purver the Quaker, and his Translation of the Bible.—Anthony Purver was a Quaker, poorer and less educated than most of his brethren; by trade a shoemaker. Can any one assign a reason why so many shoemakers have become eminent for their genius or their enthusiasm? The employment is still, often solitary, and allows a man to be meditative. Anthony Purver, as he worked with his awl, was over-mastered with an idea that he was called and commanded to translate the scriptures. His faith attributed the impulse, whose origin he could not trace in his own will or in the concatenation of his human thoughts, to the Divine Spirit. But, if he was an enthusiast, he was an enthusiast of much sanity; for he sought the accomplishment of his end by the necessary means, and he did not begin to translate till he had mastered the original tongues. We know not what assistance he received in this great undertaking, which was commenced when he had long outlived the years of physical docility; but if it be true, as stated, that he began with the Hebrew first, (and it was the natural course to occur to his mind,) he must have had some, for there was then no Hebrew and English lexicon or grammar. However he did acquire a competent knowledge of the Hebrew Chaldee, and Syriac. He afterwards learned Greek, and Latin last of all. But still he could not have accomplished his purpose without pecuniary aid, and that aid was liberally afforded by Dr Fothergill, at whose sole expense Purver's translation of the Old and New Testament, with notes critical and explanatory, in two volumes folio, was printed, and appeared in 1765. The cost of the work is stated at not less than £200. A short account of this extraordinary effort of faith and perseverance may be found in Southey's *Omissana*. It is said to be remarkable for a close adherence to the Hebrew idiom. It has not apparently attracted as much notice among biblical scholars as the courtesy, to say no more, of its production would seem to challenge. We never saw it but once, and that was in the library of a *Friend*. We doubt indeed, whether any new translation, however learned, exact, or truly orthodox, will ever appear to English-speaking Christians to be the real bible. The language of the authorized version is the perfection of English, and it can never be written again for the language of prose is one of the few things in which the English have really degenerated. Our tongue has lost its holiness.—*Harley Colridge.*

Scandal is the bane of the social and domestic circle, withering to the best impulses of our nature and hostile to the happiness of all who indulge in it.

Engratitude is no business inconsistent with the strictest morality, none in which you cannot daily seek the blessing of the Most High.

For "The Friend."

When John Richardson visited the Island of Barbadoes in the year 1702, he had an interview with the Governor, when the following conversation occurred:

The governor said, "I want to know the reasons why you as a people do not assist the king and country with men and arms, for their and your own defence and safety, against all that may attempt your hurt. I replied, the most convincing reasons I have to offer to the governor are; we have neither precept nor example from Christ or his apostles, to use the sword to hurt one another with. No! said he, what then means that saying of our Saviour, when he bade him that had no sword, sell his cloak or coat and buy one? I replied, one of his disciples answered and said, Lord here are two; Christ said, it is enough. Now how two swords can be enough to answer for a general precept, I leave the governor and all these men to judge. So after a little pause he said, in case you were assaulted by robbers, that would break your house and take what they could get from you; or upon the highway, and would take your purse or horse, what would you do in that case? I replied, I could not directly answer what I should do in such a case, because through the Lord's mercy I was never yet so assaulted; but it appears most likely, that I should endeavour to keep my house from being broken up, and yet without the aid of men's lives; and as to the other assault, inasmuch as it is well known I do not provide any outward weapon for my own defence, neither sword, pistol, nor any such like weapon, therefore I must rely upon the Lord for protection and help, who is able to rescue me out of the hands of all such ungodly men; or if he does not, I must endeavour to bear what the Lord suffers such to do to me. The governor said, You say well, for inasmuch as you have not provided anything for your own defence, you have nothing to fly to but the Lord; you say very well, and said he hoped what he had offered had not given any offence. I replied, it was so far from that, we were glad he was so free with us."

New use for graves.—When the troops dismantled the rebel batteries at Cockpit and Shipping Points, on the Potomac, the soldiers of the Massachusetts First came across numbers of graves. They were laid out in the streets, carefully labelled, and contained pathetic remonstrances against disturbing the repose of the dead, and violating the sanctity of the tomb, so that suspicious were engendered that the sacred dead might be brought to life again, and made to see a little more service under the sun. Spades and shovels were accordingly brought into requisition, and speedily were exhumed, not the bodies of the departed confederates, but numbers of nice new tents, packages of clothing, mess chests furnished with all the appliances of modern cookery, trunks of various articles, tools, &c. The grave-diggers were complimented for the success of their sacrilegious experiment and recommended to try again.

Artesian Wells in Algeria.—M. Kind, the engineer of the artesian wells of Passy, has obtained new successes in Algeria. In a well sunk at Jaouch-Baraki, in the plain of Metidje, at about 37 yards, a jet of water was met, giving 120 gallons a minute. The boring being continued to 54 yards, the supply of water was increased, and one above the soil; its temperature was 77 degrees Fahrenheit. In another boring, made at Haouch-en-Tallah, in the same plain, carried to about 220 yards, a fountain of water was likewise met with. —*London Review.*

The Honest Hour.—She repeatedly expressed in very satisfactory terms, her resignation and acquiescence with the will of the Almighty, often saying, "I am not afraid to die." At one time she spoke to her father thus: "Dear father, thou hast been a tender, affectionate father to me. Have I not been a dutiful daughter to thee?" He answered fully in the affirmative; and she went on, "Oh, I would not have been otherwise for all the world!" There was at that time some little article of her apparel, which by some means had been introduced, and which her father thought not consistent. He gently remarked it to her; and she freely acknowledged it was wrong; saying, that it proceeded from pride, and that those who kept near to the principle, [the Spirit of Truth,] would be preserved out of such things.—*From a memorial of Ann Nisish, in her fifteenth year.—Pietty Promoted.*

If there are any that slight the offers of a merciful Saviour, how deplorable must be their condition.

THE FRIEND.

NINTH MONTH 20, 1862.

If we believe that the present war had its origin in wickedness, and that He who has a controversy with sin, has permitted it to come upon the country for the purpose of correcting our evil ways, by bringing the people to ponder on the cause they have been pursuing, awakening in them a more just sense of the duty they owe to their Creator, and a more earnest endeavour to perform it, we ought to be more desirous to do our part in the necessary work of reformation, than to escape whatever portion of suffering may fall to our lot in the general calamity.

A succession of political events during many years which preceded the present rebellion, and the avowed motives and designs of its originators and abettors, leave but little doubt that slavery is the immediate cause of the war, and its unlimited continuation the chief object for which it is waged. But we do not believe that had the portion of our fellow countrymen who are not connected with that great evil, not been more or less generally and grievously implicated in the transgression of the Divine law in other ways, the present scourge would have overtaken the whole nation. There is doubtless, in both sections, guilt enough to render it unbecoming in the people of either to say to those of the other, we are holier than you, or to claim exemption from correction because of its being undeserved. Far better would it be for each to look to their own sins, and strive to turn away the infliction of continued chastisement, by repentance and amendment of life.

Scripture testimony and scripture history equally show that, where a nation, suffering under calamity, has been brought to hearken to the voice of instruction; to forsake its wrong doing, and walk in the way of justice and truth, the omniscient One sees the change wrought, and in his pity removes the chastisement He has seen meet to inflict for their recovery. Here then is the main thing that all true christians ought to hope for, to pray for and to strive for; far more than for the success of armies, or the defeat and destruction of their fellow beings.

How far this desirable change for the better may be going on secretly in the hearts of very many, preparing the way for the restoration of peace and its blessings, is known only to Him who seeth in secret and rewardeth openly. Though there is so

much to be witnessed which betrays the evil in the hearts of the people, we doubt not the presence of thousands of righteous men and women in the community, who are the salt which preserves it; and who amid the convulsions and distress which surround and afflict them, are the objects of Divine regard and care, whose supplications He will hear, and in his own time, answer. So likewise we think there is reason to believe that a work of reformation is going on in many, whose hearts have been softened and contrited by the afflictions of the times, who are learning more fully to estimate their responsibility, and the necessity for them to acknowledge it before men, by a more guarded life and conversation; and here also is ground for hope of a termination of our present national calamity. Would that this reformation may prove to be the case among all the members of the religious Society of Friends!

Those who approve of war, and place their dependence on the sword, may take pride and comfort in the magnitude of their armies, the perfection and deadly potency of their murderous enginery; and they may rejoice in victory, though purchased at the cost of thousands of human lives; but they must also feel deeply every failure of the power in which they trust, and be cast down when defeat breaks the reed upon which they lean for support. But Friends while declaring themselves conscientiously scrupulous against bearing arms, and servants of the Prince of Peace, restrained from engaging in offensive or defensive war, renounce dependence upon the arm of flesh through the sacrifice of human life, for their protection, and confess that they look for deliverance and safety to the superintending care and mercy of Him without whose knowledge a sparrow cannot fall to the ground. "There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength." "Behold the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy." While, therefore, we see that so long as men yield themselves to "the lusts which war in their members," contests and bloodshed will ensue, and we must leave those who take the sword to settle their disputes, to its bloody and bitter arbitration; though we may hope for and rejoice at the triumph of right and justice, we cannot consistently give way to or in any wise encourage the martial and sanguinary spirit which so generally prevails in the community, nor, by word or act, show that we are relying upon others doing for us, what we profess to be religiously restrained from doing for ourselves.

Where we become leavened with the spirit of war, and the ear is kept constantly listening for the accounts of the size and efficiency of armies, or for the reports of battles fought or expected to be fought; and we allow ourselves to give way to the hopes or the fears expressed in regard to the danger or safety of this or that section of the country, depending upon victory or defeat, it is impossible to have the spirit stayed in quiet confidence upon the protecting care of Him who alone can give peace and safety.

It is true, that while we are in the world, we must partake of the vicissitudes and trials that abound in it. Our connection with our kind, and our influence in the community in which we live, will naturally link our sympathies more or less closely with the joys and sorrows which exalt or depress those around us; we may often find cause to mourn with those who mourn; and we may rejoice with those who rejoice, when it can be done in innocence of heart, but we think a little reflection may convince every Friend how much the agitation, the alarm and the clamor which so rapidly

succeed each other in the public mind, are altogether out of harmony with the spirit of the religion that he professes, and the mental condition he should cultivate.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

UNITED STATES.—*The Invasion of Maryland.*—As soon as the rebel occupation of Frederick and adjacent counties was known in Washington, the Federal authorities, after adequate force, proceeded in that direction, his army moving through Maryland at no great distance from the Potomac. The advance of the U. S. army was made with caution, on account of the want of reliable information in regard to the position of the rebels. It was not until the 10th inst. also out of the retreat of the Confederate army into Maryland by the lower fords, at which it entered Maryland. In the mean time the rebels sent forward one of the divisions of their army to Hagerstown, and evacuated Frederick City, on the approach of the Federal forces, after holding it five days. Gen. Jackson, with 15,000 men and 70 pieces of artillery, is reported to have proceeded simultaneously to Williamsport, and there crossed into Virginia. This movement placed him above Harper's Ferry, where a considerable Union force was stationed, and it was not doubted that a strong effort would be made by Jackson to effect its recapture. Heavy cannonading had been heard in that direction on the 13th and 14th inst. Gen. Barnside's division of the Federal army passed through Frederick City on the 13th, the advance guard having entered the previous evening. A rebel train of 100 ammunition and subsistence wagons was captured, and 1,000 prisoners taken. A large number of wagons to prevent their capture. About 450 of the Southern troops were left sick in Frederick. The Federal forces continued to press upon the retreating columns of the rebels, and several engagements occurred. On the 15th inst. the rebels were defeated by McClellan as a very severe battle, resulting in a decisive victory over the rebels. It was fought on the Middle-town Heights, with Longstreet's division of the Southern army. General Lee, of the U. S. army, was killed. Gen. McClellan was uncertain whether the rebels would continue to retreat, or to renew the contest at day. The mail communication between Washington and Frederick has been resumed. On the 15th, all apprehension of an invasion of Pennsylvania had passed away.

Later despatches from Gen. McClellan show that a large portion of his forces, and the rebels took part in the battle of the 14th inst., the several divisions of the two hostile armies extending through a line of many miles, from Harper's Ferry, in the direction of Hagerstown. The defeat and rout of the rebels is said to have been complete in all quarters. Many thousands of them were killed and wounded, and great numbers taken prisoners. Those who escaped fled toward the river, closely pursued by the U. S. troops. The loss of the Federal army is said not to be very severe.

The Condition of the Rebel Army.—All accounts concur as to the wretched appearance of the Confederate troops, and to the fact that they are generally barefooted and in tatters, with matted beard and hair, and complexions darkened by exposure to the sun. They were, however, well armed, mostly in good health, and seemed indured to hardship and suffering. It appears also that the rebel soldiers conducted themselves regularly, and without Federal complaints. No one was interfered with or questioned with regard to his political sentiments, and no soldier was permitted even to address a woman in the streets, unless first spoken to. At one place a large body of troops was encamped between a peach orchard and a corn field, yet this was the strict discipline enforced, that not a peach or a kernel of corn was taken. They usually offered Confederate notes in payment for their purchases, and when this was refused, would give other money, or quietly leave. Gen. Lee, on the 6th inst., issued a proclamation at Frederick, requiring the rebels to lay down their arms, and that the Confederate army had come to liberate them from the yoke of the United States government. It is said the rebels expected the people of Maryland would flock to their standard, but this hope was disappointed, scarcely one hundred men before they joined their army. The few days which elapsed before the rebels were completely routed, were diligently employed by the rebels in collecting supplies, large quantities of which were sent over to Virginia.

Virginia.—The rebels have recently obtained some advantages in the western part of the State. After several engagements of the U. S. army, the rebels were stationed in the Kanawha Valley, and were compelled to evacuate Gauley, and retreat down the Kanawha. Before leaving, they destroyed the salt works as far as

practicable. Gov. Letcher, of Virginia, has issued a proclamation calling for a State force of ten thousand men to form a division for Gen. Floyd, to be employed against the rebels in Western Virginia. The men are to be raised by draft, and the utmost activity is urged upon the officers engaged in the work.

Kentucky.—The threatened attack upon Cincinnati appears to have been abandoned for the present. The rebel army on the 15th, had fallen back to Florence, where it was reported to have been encamped. It is said that Gen. Buckner, with 10,000 men, was about entering Kentucky from Tennessee. Maysville, a city of seven thousand inhabitants, situated on the Ohio river, sixty miles above Cincinnati, has been visited by the rebels. On the 15th inst. the Ohio river, for forty miles from Cincinnati, but were routed. The whole State appears to be in a ferment, and in nearly all sections, guerrilla bands are being organized, and enlistments going on for the rebel army. It is stated that many men who have heretofore professed Union sentiments, are now joining the rebel ranks.

Tennessee.—Clarksville, Tenn., has been recaptured from the rebels by a detachment of the U. S. troops sent from Fort Donelson. The rebels captured and burnt the U. S. steamer Terry, in consequence of her having grounded on a shoal in the Tennessee river. Major-General Sherman, on the 15th inst., reported to have received 7,000 men. The attack was repulsed. The Union loss is said to have been only 35 men; that of the rebels more than 500.

Missouri.—In compliance with orders from the Secretary of War, Gen. Schofield has ordered the Provost Marshal General to issue warrants for the arrest of persons without delay, to carry into effect the Confiscation Act, so far as the provisions of the said act are subject to be carried into effect by the military authorities of the United States in this District. The property liable to confiscation in the District, is estimated at fifty millions of dollars.

North Carolina.—Washington, N. C., was attacked on the 6th by 12,000 rebels. They were repulsed with severe loss.

Louisiana.—The health of New Orleans, up to the 15th inst., was unprecedentedly good. The city has, however, great suffering, owing to the loss of nearly 8,000 families requiring public assistance. The city was still threatened by the rebels, but it was believed to be entirely secure against attack. The Union feeling in the city is represented to be on the increase.

New York.—The specie in the New York city banks, is still on the increase. At the latest weekly statement, it amounted to \$37,125,245. The money market is amply supplied, the rate on call being 4 1/2 per cent. The following were the quotations on the 15th inst. Uplands cotton, 56 cts. a 57 cts.; Chicago spring wheat, \$1.06 a \$1.15; red winter wheat, \$1.21 a \$1.24; soy, 75 cts. a 83 cts.; mixed Western corn, 57 cts. a 59 cts.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 276. *The Colonization Scheme.*—It is stated from Washington, that about 8,000 of the more desirable class of colored persons have already given information of their desire to leave the country, and to emigrate to Liberia. The first expedition for Central America, which is stated to go out early next month, under the care of Senator Pomeroy. It will consist of 500 emigrants, provided with implements of husbandry, and everything necessary to their comfort and industry.

South Carolina.—The rebel newspapers sometimes contain items which throw light on the state of affairs. The Richmond Despatch of the 5th and 6th insts., that the Confederate force operating against Washington, is 150,000 men. Jefferson Davis has appointed the 18th of the present month as a day of fasting and prayer, in honor of the late General Sherman. It is also a day for worship, and to render praise to the Almighty for the late successes of the Confederate arms. Richmond papers of the 8th contain General Lee's report of the battles at Bull Run and Manassas. According to his account, Pope was defeated in every engagement. The following named rebel generals were wounded, some of them severely viz: Ewell, Trimble, Talafiero, Fields, Jenkins, and Mohone. Gen. Lee says, "About 7,000 prisoners have been already paroled, about the same number of small arms collected from the field, and thirty pieces of heavy artillery, and 100,000 lbs. of ammunition, and blankets, etc. A large number of arms still remain on the ground. For want of transportation, valuable stores had to be destroyed as captured, while the enemy, at their various depots, are reported to have burned many millions of property in their retreat." The Richmond Despatch also contains the following interesting particulars: "It is utterly impossible to subsist a large army in Northern Virginia during the coming winter. The ravages of war for the last

eighteen months have made the country almost a desert, reducing it nearly to the condition of Middle Germany, after the thirty years' war. Hence it contends, the army must attempt to be made to arrest the destructive conflict that is being carried on. It deprecates any interference with American affairs, but such as would prove acceptable to Americans, but says, "surely the idea of friendly mediation may be entertained without any derogation of national dignity." It argues that there are only two alternatives, to issue out of the war—either the utter extermination of one of the parties to it, or some form of accommodation and compromise between the contending sides. It asks, "Is it not better to have recourse to the latter at once, before the feelings of the North and South become hopelessly inflamed with the most bitter animosity and vengeance?"

FOREIGN.—Liverpool dates to the 6th inst. The Peace Society of London has issued an address to the people of the United States, urging that the time has come when an attempt should be made to arrest the destructive conflict that is being carried on. It deprecates any interference with American affairs, but such as would prove acceptable to Americans, but says, "surely the idea of friendly mediation may be entertained without any derogation of national dignity." It argues that there are only two alternatives, to issue out of the war—either the utter extermination of one of the parties to it, or some form of accommodation and compromise between the contending sides. It asks, "Is it not better to have recourse to the latter at once, before the feelings of the North and South become hopelessly inflamed with the most bitter animosity and vengeance?"

The stock of cotton in Liverpool was almost exhausted. Uplands were quoted at 30d., and Orleans, 31d. Breadstuffs dull, with a downward tendency.

The trial of Garibaldi and his followers was to take place immediately. He had requested permission to exile himself.

RECEIPTS.

Received from R. Townsend, N. J., per C. E. Cause, \$2, vol. 36; from R. Woodward, N. Y., \$6, vols. 28, 29, and 36; from Joseph Walton, O., per Jesse Hall, act, \$2, vol. 36.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS IN ENGLAND.

In consequence of the loss of a statement of our Agent, Geo. Harrison, of Manchester, England, rendering it difficult to appropriate the money remitted to us, by him, to the proper accounts, we have to request that subscribers for "The Friend," in England, Ireland and Scotland, who have made any payments on account, for the 34th, 35th or 36th volumes, to G. H., (who desires to be released from the agency,) will hand to our agents, Joseph Arnfield, No. 1 South Place, Fishmarket Lane, London, or John G. Sergeant, Cockermarket, Cumberland, England, statements of money paid, and the volumes for which it was paid by them.

FRIENDS ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA.) Physician and Superintendent,—JUSTUS H. WORTHINGTON.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

EVENING SCHOOLS FOR ADULT COLOURED PERSONS.

Principal and Assistant Teachers are wanted for the Men's and Women's schools. Applications may be made to ISAAC MORGAN, JR., 622 1/2 Pine Street, SAMUEL ALLEN, 524 Pine Street, GEO. J. SCATTERGOOD, Fifth and Callowhill streets.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

Wanted, a suitable Friend as Governess at West-Town Boarding School. Application may be made to Sidney Costes, 1115 Arch St., Philadelphia: Abigail W. Hall, Frazer, P. O., Chester Co., Pa.; Sarah Allen, S. W. corner of 36th and Bridge Sts., Philadelphia.

TEACHER WANTED.

A teacher competent to give instruction in reading and other branches, is wanted at the Select School for Girls in this city. Apply to Sarah Williams, 732 Arch St.; Deborah M. Williamson, 1024 Arch St., or Rebecca S. Allen, 353 S. Fifth Street.

Died, on the 29th ult., EDWARD BONSAAL; an esteemed member of Salem Meeting, Ohio, in the eighty-seventh year of his age.

—, at her residence in this city, on Sixth-day, the 6th inst., MARY DIBBON, widow of Benjamin Hornor, in the eighty-seventh year of her age.

WM. H. FILE, PRINTER, Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

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The Explorers of Australia.

(Continued from page 18.)

Of the expedition for discovery undertaken by Eyre, we have the following notice:

"The South Coast, from Fowler's Bay to King George's Sound, lay as Captain Flinders had sketched it from his ship. Indeed, down to the present time, Eyre himself is the solitary white man who has trod its desolate wilds. From the summit of the cliffs, which had frowned down on the topmasters of H. M. S. 'Investigator,' stretched inland a table-land without rise or fall, until a sense and impenetrable skirting of scrub hid it from our sight. This table-land Eyre had now ascertained to be an unbroken sheet of limestone. At the bottom of the cliffs the action of the current ad hollowed out immense caverns; and, occasionally, huge portions of the rock became detached and tumbled into the ocean, showing by the rapidity with which they were engulfed, the hopelessness of finding any path by the margin of the sea. Inland, the country seemed equally unpromising, and the only portion capable of sustaining animal existence was a narrow strip extending along the edge of the table-land, overlooking the sea. Here the action of the wind had collected some scattered heaps of sand, on which grew a few tufts of sour raps and salsalaceous herbs. But already from Fowler's Bay to the head of the Great Bight, neither lake, pond, nor stream had been discovered; and we may now say that from Fowler's Bay to King George's Sound, a distance of upwards of 500 miles, no vestige of a water-course, nor any surface-lake, or pond was met. During the day, a strong wind blows from the interior, sometimes scorching in its heat, and loaded with fine sand, towards evening, this is met by a chilling breeze, coming up from the great Southern Ocean; and oblivious to the action of these two winds is to be attributed the deposition of sand on the limestone surface along the edge of this exposed table-land. Occasionally, at intervals of 150 and 200 miles, we had been formed into a cluster of hills, and on digging down to the limestone, at these places, a little brackish water was found to ooze out between the sand and the rock. Strange as it may seem, this was the only water at all approaching fresh, which could be discovered along the whole course of this terrible journey.

"In undertaking this most forbidding task, Eyre

had determined to risk the life of no European save himself. The men composing the North Exploring Expedition had, therefore, been sent back to Adelaide. But the overseer of the party, a servant long in the employment of Eyre, and a man of great energy and courage, refused to leave his master, and Eyre at length consented to accept his assistance. In addition, he retained two aboriginal young men, who had been some time in his service on his farm, and a third aboriginal, named Wylie, a native of King George's Sound, who lately arrived in Adelaide in a vessel which had touched there. With these, Eyre commenced making some necessary preparations, and giving his horses rest before finally leaving Fowler's Bay. He had informed the Governor, by letter, of the resolution which he had formed, but, in addition, the officers and men of the disbanded expedition made known, on their return to Adelaide, the great difficulties which Eyre had already experienced in his several efforts to round the Great Bight, and the singularly unpromising nature of the country beyond its head. From these it appeared that Eyre was advancing on certain destruction, and a Government sloop was immediately despatched to Fowler's Bay with a strong recommendation from the Governor to return, accompanied by an official approval of his conduct as leader of the late Northern Exploring Expedition. But Eyre's resolution was not to be changed, and the sloop returned to Adelaide without him. 'We were now alone,' he writes, 'myself, my overseer, and the three native boys, with a fearful task before us. The bridge was broken down behind us, and we must succeed in reaching King George's Sound, or perish. No middle course remained.' Having constructed bags to hold water, and having given the cattle sufficient rest, Eyre commenced his journey. His stock of provisions then consisted of some sheep remaining over from the disbanded expedition, and a few bags of flour. The head of the Great Bight was again rounded, and the same forbidding nature of country was found to extend along its western arm—the only vegetation being a few scattered tufts of grass, and the only water being procured from beneath the sandhills, occurring at intervals of 100 and 200 miles.

"That man or beast should travel through a succession of such intervals, extending over upwards of 1500 miles, is indeed wonderful, and, we believe, wholly without parallel. Sometimes a group of sandhills occurred at the end of one or two days' march; more frequently, scarcely a blade of grass, and not a drop of water, was met for a whole week, and human endurance, taxed beyond what it might be believed possible for human endurance to sustain, was no longer supported by the hope that another group was yet in advance, or that retreat was possible. Eyre's progress during one of these long intervals between water and water, may be thus sketched. After a halt of three or four days at one of these groups of sandhills to recruit, the horses were again loaded for a fresh start, the bags were filled with water, and the sheep were led out of their pen. For two or three days the horses were able to carry the few bags of flour, water, and

other necessary baggage. On the fourth day their strength began to fail, and it became necessary to lighten their loads—the rejected articles being left on the wayside. On the fifth and sixth days the horses became totally exhausted, and no exertions could force them to proceed further. Leaving them also stretched on the wayside, Eyre and his men, with the empty water-bags, hurried forward until the next group of sandhills appeared above the horizon. Arriving at these, they immediately proceeded to scoop out a well, considerable labour and delay being occasioned by the repeated falling in of the sand. Reaching the surface of the limestone, they quenched their thirst, and took a few hours' rest while the water-bags were filling. The whole party then shouldered their bags, and proceeded back to the horses; and these they generally succeeded in bringing on by easy stages to the sandhills; though occasionally they found one of the wretched and worn-out animals in its last struggles. Having brought everything living to the water, the most laborious task yet remained. Their provisions and a few indispensable articles were still strewn along their track; and, while the horses were taking some rest, it was necessary to go back and collect them, Eyre and his men carrying them on their backs a distance of sometimes forty or fifty miles. In addition to these immense labours, a further task devolved on Eyre and the overseer. The horses, though found unable to endure the same privation as the men, were, nevertheless, essential to the preservation of the party. Notwithstanding their fatigue, the want of water made them restless during the night, and, when not closely watched, they seized every opportunity to return to the last watering-place—the scattered position of the few tufts of herbage rendering it impossible to tether them. Nor could so important a task be safely entrusted to aborigines. Eyre and the overseer, therefore, agreed to divide each night between them, so as by strict watch, to ensure the possession of the horses in the morning.

"In this manner Eyre and his small party had toiled on for a couple of months, and had now accomplished more than half their journey, when an appalling act of treachery plunged him in fresh difficulties, and seemed to render his ultimate escape hopeless. In the midst of one of these long stages between water and water, they had encamped for the night, and Eyre had taken the first watch over the horses. It was approaching towards midnight, when Eyre's watch would expire, and he would be relieved by the overseer. The horses in their restlessness had led him some distance from the camp, when the report of a gun interrupted the sighing of the breeze over these desolate wilds. Startled by so unusual an occurrence, Eyre immediately hastened back to camp.

"I met the King George's Sound native, Wylie, running towards me, and in great alarm, crying, 'Oh, Massa, oh, Massa! come here!' but could gain no information from him, as to what had occurred. Upon reaching the encampment, which I did in about five minutes after the shot was fired, I was horror-struck to find my poor overseer weltering in his blood, and in the last agonies of death.

Glancing hastily around the camp, I found it deserted by the two younger native boys; whilst the scattered fragments of our baggage, which I left carefully piled up under the oil-skin, lay thrown about in wild disorder, and at once revealed the cause of the harrowing scene before me. Upon raising the body of my faithful but ill-fated follower, I found that he was beyond all human aid. He had been shot through the left breast with a ball. The last convulsions of death were upon him, and he expired almost immediately after our arrival.

"The frightful, the appalling truth now burst upon me, that I was alone in the desert. He who had faithfully served me for many years, who had followed my fortunes in adversity and in prosperity, who had accompanied me in all my wanderings, and whose attachment to me had been his sole inducement to remain with me in this last and, to him, alas! fatal journey, was now no more. For an instant, I was almost tempted to wish that it had been my own fate, instead of his. The horrors of my situation glared upon me with such startling reality, as, for an instant, almost to paralyse the mind. At the dead hour of night, in the wildest and most inhospitable wastes of Australia, with a fierce wind raging in unison with the scene of violence before me, I was left with a single native, whose fidelity I could not rely upon, and who, for ought I knew, might be in league with the other two, who, perhaps, were even now lurking about, with a view of taking away my own life, as they had done that of the overseer. Three days had passed away since we left the last water, and it was very doubtful when we might find any more. Six hundred miles of country had to be traversed before I could hope to obtain the slightest aid or assistance of any kind, whilst I knew not that a single drop of water or an ounce of flour had been left by these murderers from a stock that had previously been so small."

"Their small store of flour had indeed been the incentive to this horrible deed. The two natives had taken with them all the flour and water they could carry, and the double-barrelled guns of Eyre and the overseer, leaving behind them only a brace of pistols and a rifle which had a ball fast in the breech, and was useless for the time. The encampment showed that they had laid their plan for murdering the overseer over night; but, as the country around was entirely destitute of food, it is most probable that they perished as soon as their stock of flour was exhausted.

"After obtaining possession," continued Eyre, "of all the remaining arms, useless as they were at the moment, with some ammunition, I made no examination then, but hurried away from the fearful scene, accompanied by the King George's Sound native, to search for the horses, knowing that, if they got away now, no chance whatever would remain of saving our lives. Already the wretched animals had wandered to a considerable distance; and although the night was moonlight, yet the belts of scrub, intersecting the plains, were so numerous and dense that, for a long time, we could not find them. Having succeeded in doing so at last, Wylie and I remained with them watching them during the remainder of the night; but they were very restless, and gave us a deal of trouble. With an aching heart, and in most painful reflection, I passed this dreadful night, every moment appearing to be protracted to an hour, and it seemed as if the daylight would never appear. About midnight the wind ceased, and it became bitterly cold and frosty. I had nothing on but a shirt and a pair of trowsers, and suffered most acutely from the cold. To mental anguish was now added intense bodily pain.

Suffering and distress had well-nigh overwhelmed me, and life seemed hardly worth the effort necessary to prolong it. Ages can never efface the horrors of this single night, nor would the wealth of the world tempt me to go through similar ones again."

"With daylight, Eyre and Wylie prepared to hasten from this dreadful scene. There was not sufficient sand on the surface of the limestone to bury the body of the overseer, and nothing remained but to wrap his blanket around it. The sheep had all been consumed, or perished on the journey. Forty pounds of flour was now their only stock of provisions; and, abandoning everything else, save his charts and papers, Eyre hurried from the spot with his solitary attendant, Wylie. The two natives again appeared before starting, and made efforts to gain over Eyre, but they could not be induced to speak to Wylie, and, after a short time, they disappeared in the desert.

"The two travellers were now obliged to live chiefly on their horses, curing the flesh in the sun, and carrying on a sufficient quantity for some days' consumption. On these occasions, Eyre, in the midst of such overwhelming troubles, records in his note-book the strange appetite of Wylie for horse-flesh. When a horse was killed, he ate several pounds before lying down. During the night he got up almost hourly to resume his feast. He lay on the ground. He roared in agonies of indigestion. He begged to be allowed to rest a day. He was very bad; too much walk had made him bad; he was curing himself with horse-flesh. In the morning he loaded himself, notwithstanding his illness, with choice pieces, and, with tears in his eyes, left behind him all he could not carry. The singular wall of cliffs, too, retired inland, and they were enabled to gain access to the sea-shore, where they occasionally caught a stinging ray-fish. At length, when human nature threatened to sink under such long-continued fatigue and exposure, and to reach the settlement at King George's Sound, now close at hand, appeared beyond their strength, a whaling barque was sighted off the coast. On perceiving their signals, the commander—Captain Kossiter, of the French whaling-ship 'Mississippi'—sent a boat for them, and they were received on board with much hospitality. After recruiting themselves here for some weeks, they were again landed, within easy reach of the settlement, where they arrived in July, 1841, after an absence of over twelve months from Adelaide."

(To be concluded.)

From "Half Hours."

Mental Stimulus Necessary to Exercise.

That exercise should always spring from, and be continued under, the influence of an active and harmonious nervous and mental stimulus, will scarcely require any additional evidence; but as the principle is not sufficiently appreciated or acted upon, a few remarks seem still to be called for to enforce its observance. The simple fact that the muscles are expressly constructed for the purpose of fulfilling the commands of the will, might of itself lead to the inference that a healthy mental stimulus ought to be considered an essential condition or accompaniment of exercise; and, accordingly, the muscular action becomes easy and pleasant under the influence of mental excitement, and a vigorous nervous impulse is useful in sustaining and directing it. On the other hand, how difficult, wearisome, and inefficient, muscular contraction becomes when the mind, which directs it, is languid or absorbed by other employments! Hence the superiority, as exercises for the young, of social and inspiring games, which, by their joyous and

boisterous mirth, call forth the requisite nervous stimulus to put the muscles into vigorous and varied action; and hence the utter inefficiency of the dull and monotonous daily walk which sets a physiological condition of defiance, and which, in so many schools, is made to supersede the exercise which it only counterfeits. Even the playful gambolling and varied movements which are so characteristic of the young of all animals, man not excepted, and which are at once so pleasing and so attractive, might have taught us that activity of feeling and affection, and sprightliness of mind, are intended by nature to be the sources and accompaniments of healthful and invigorating muscular exercise; and that the system of bodily confinement and mental cultivation now so much in vogue, calculated to inflict lasting injury on all who are subjected to its restraints. The buoyancy of spirit and comparative independence enjoyed by boys when out of school prevent them from suffering under it so much as girls do; but the mischief done to both is the more unpardonable when done occur, because it might so easily have been entirely avoided. Even in some infant school where properly conducted exercise ought to be considered as a necessary of life, the principle on which I am insisting is so little understood or valued that no play-grounds have been provided, and the very best means of moral as well as physical training—play with companions—has, to the great injury of the poor children, been wholly omitted. Under judicious direction the play-ground affords the most valuable and effective aid to the parent and teacher, not only in eliciting the highest degree of physical health, but in developing the general character by the practical inculcation of moral principle, kindness, and affection, in the daily and hourly conduct of the children committed to the charge. A double evil is thus incurred in its neglect or omission.

Facts, illustrative of the beneficial influence of a mental stimulus as the only legitimate source of muscular activity, abound every where, and must be familiar to every reflecting mind; but as the practical influences deducible from them have, to great extent, escaped the notice of parents and teachers, I shall add a few remarks in their farther elucidation.

Every body knows how wearisome and disagreeable it is to saunter along, without having some object to attain; and how listless and unprofitable a walk taken against the inclination, and mere for exercise, is, compared to the same exertion made in pursuit of an object on which we are intent. The difference is, simply, that in the former case the muscles are obliged to work without the full nervous impulse which nature has decreed to be essential to their healthy and energetic action and that, in the latter, the nervous impulse is full and harmonious operation. The great superiority of active sports, botanical and geological excursions, gardening and turning, as means of exercise, over mere monotonous movements, is referable to the same principle. Every kind of youthful play and mechanical operation interests and excites the mind, as well as occupies the body and, by thus placing the muscles in the best position for wholesome and beneficial exertion, enables them to act without fatigue, for a length of time which, if occupied in mere walking for exercise, would utterly exhaust their powers.

The elastic spring, the bright eye, the cheerful glow of beings thus excited, form a perfect contrast to the spiritless and inanimate aspect of man of our boarding-school professions; and the results, in point of health and activity, are not less different. So influential, indeed, is the nervous

stimulus, that examples have occurred of strong mental emotions having instantaneously given life and vigor to paralytic limbs. This has happened in cases of shipwrecks, fires, and sea-fights, and shows how indispensable it is to have the mind engaged and interested along with the muscles.

The amount of bodily exertion of which soldiers are capable is well known to be prodigiously increased by the mental stimulus of pursuit, of fighting, or of victory. In the retreat of the French from Moscow, for example, when no enemy was near, the soldiers became depressed in courage and enfeebled in body, and nearly sank to the earth through exhaustion and cold; but no sooner did the report of the Russian guns sound in their ears, or the gleam of hostile bayonets flash in their eyes, than new life seemed to pervade them, and they yielded powerfully the arms which, a few moments before, they could scarcely drag along the ground. No sooner, however, was the enemy repulsed, and the nervous stimulus which animated their muscles withdrawn, than their feebleness re-appeared.

The same important principle was implied in the advice which the spectator tells us was given by a physician to one of the eastern kings, when he brought him a racket, and told him that the remedy was concealed in the handle, and could be taken upon him only by passing it into the palms of his hands when engaged in playing with it—and that, as soon as perspiration was induced, he might persist for the time, as that would be a proof of the medicine being received into the general system. In effect, we are told, was marvellous: and, looking to the principle just stated, to the cheerful nervous stimulus arising from the confident expectation of a cure, and to the consequent advantages of exercise thus judiciously managed, we have no reason to doubt that the fable is in perfect accordance with nature.

The story of an Englishman who conceived himself so ill as to be unable to stir, but who was prevailed upon by his medical advisers to go down on London to consult an eminent physician at Ipswich, who did not exist, may serve as another illustration. The stimulus of expecting the means of cure from the northern luminary was sufficient to enable the patient not only to bear, but to reap benefit from, the exertion of making the journey; and his wrath at finding no such person at Ipswich, and perceiving that he had been tricked, sustained him in returning, so that on his arrival home he was nearly cured. Hence also the superiority of battledoor and shuttlecock, and similar games, which require society and some mental stimulus, over listless exercise. It is, in fact, a positive misnomer to call a solemn procession *exercise*. Nature will not be cheated; and the faithful results of complete cheerful exertion will never be obtained where the nervous impulse which vivifies the muscles is denied.

It must not, however, be supposed, that a walk only for the sake of exercise can never be beneficial. If a person be thoroughly satisfied that exercise is requisite, and perfectly willing or rather desirous to obey the call which demands it, he will, from that very circumstance, in a fit state for deriving benefit from it, because the *desire* then becomes a sufficient nervous impulse, and one in perfect harmony with the muscular action. It is only where a person goes to walk, either from a sense of duty, or at the command of another, but against his own inclination, that exercise is comparatively less.

This constitution of nature, whereby a mental impulse is required to direct and excite muscular point points to the propriety of teaching the young

to observe and examine the qualities and arrangements of external objects. The most pleasing and healthful exercise may be thus secured, and every step be made to add to useful knowledge and to individual enjoyment. The botanist, the geologist, and the natural historian, experience pleasures in their walks and rambles, of which, from disuse of their eyes and observing powers, the multitude is deprived. This truth is acted upon by many teachers in Germany. In our own country, too, it is beginning to be felt, and one of the professed objects of infant education is to correct the omission. It must not, however, be supposed that any kind of mental activity will give the necessary stimulus to muscular action, and that in walking, it will do equally well to read a book or carry on a train of abstract thinking, as to seek the necessary nervous stimulus in picking up plants, hammering rocks, or engaging in games. This was a great mistake; for in such cases the nervous impulse is opposed rather than favourable to muscular action. Ready and pleasant mental activity, like that which accompanies easy conversation with a friend, is indeed beneficial by diffusing a gentle stimulus over the nervous system; and it may be laid down as a general rule that any agreeable employment of an inspiring and active kind, which does not absorb the mind, adds to the advantages of muscular exercise; but wherever the mind is engaged in reading, or in abstract speculation, the muscles are drained, as it were, of their nervous energy, by reason of the great exhaustion of it by the brain; the active will to set them in motion is proportionally weakened, and their action is reduced to that inanimate kind I have already condemned as almost useless. From this exposition the reader will be able to appreciate the hurtfulness of the practice in many boarding-schools, of sending out the girls to walk with a book in their hands, and even obliging them to learn by heart while in the act of walking. It would be difficult, indeed, to invent a method by which the ends in view could be more completely defeated, as regards both mind and body. The very effort of fixing the mind on the printed page when in motion, strains the attention, impedes the act of breathing, distracts the nervous influence, and thus deprives the exercise of all its advantages. For true and beneficial exercise there must, in cases where the mind is seriously occupied, be harmony of action between the mind which impels, and the part which obeys and acts. The will and the muscles must be both directed to the same end, and at the same time, otherwise the effect will be imperfect. But in reading during exercise, this can never be the case. The force exerted by strong muscles, animated by strong nervous impulse or will, is prodigiously greater than when the impulse is weak or discordant; and as man was made not to do two things at once, but to direct his whole powers to one thing at a time, he has ever excelled most when he has followed this law of his nature.

A. COMBE.

Brunel's Mishaps.—The following is from an article on the Brunels in the Quarterly Review:

"Although Brunel died at the comparatively early age of fifty-three, it is even a matter of surprise that he lived so long. He had more perilous escapes from violent death than fall to the lot of most men. We have seen that at the outset of his career, when acting as assistant engineer to his father in the Thames tunnel, he had two narrow escapes from drowning by the river suddenly bursting in upon the works. Some time after, when inspecting the shafts of the railway tunnel under Box Hill, he was one day riding a shaggy pony at

a rapid pace down the hill, when the animal stumbled and fell, pitching the engineer on his head with great violence. He was taken up for dead, but eventually recovered. When the Great Western line was finished and at work, he used frequently to ride upon the engine with the driver, and occasionally he drove it himself. One day, when passing through the Box tunnel upon the engine at considerable speed, Brunel thought he discerned between him and the light some object standing on the same line of road along which his engine was travelling. He instantly turned on the full steam, and dashed at the object, which was driven into a thousand pieces. It afterwards turned out to be a contractor's truck which had broken loose from a ballast train on its way through the tunnel. Another narrow escape he had was on board the Great Eastern steamship, where he fell down the hatchway into the hold, and was nearly killed. But the most extraordinary accident which befell him was that which occurred while one day playing with his children. Like his father, Sir Marc, he was fond of astonishing them with sleight of hand tricks, in which he displayed considerable dexterity; and the feat which he proposed to them on this occasion was the passing of a half sovereign through his mouth out at his ear. Unfortunately, he swallowed the coin, which dropped into his windpipe. The accident occurred on the 3d of April, 1843, and it was followed by frequent fits of coughing, and occasional uneasiness in the right side of the chest; but so slight was the disturbance of breathing, that it was some time doubted whether the coin had really fallen into the windpipe. After the lapse of fifteen days, Sir B. Brodie met—Key in consultation, and they concurred in the opinion that most probably the half sovereign was lodged at the bottom of the right bronchus. The day after, Brunel placed himself in a prone position on his face upon some chairs, and, bending his head and neck downwards, he distinctly felt the coin drop toward the glottis. A violent cough ensued, and on resuming the erect posture, he felt as if the object again moved downward into the chest. Here was an engineering difficulty, the like of which Brunel had never before encountered. The mischief was purely mechanical; a foreign body had gone into his breathing apparatus, and must be removed, if at all, by some mechanical expedient. Brunel was, however, equal to the occasion. He had an apparatus constructed, consisting of a platform, which moved upon a hinge in the centre. Upon this he had himself strapped, and his body was then inverted, in order that the coin might drop downward by its own weight, and so be expelled. At the first experiment the coin again slipped towards the glottis, but it caused such an alarming fit of convulsive coughing and appearances of choking, that danger was apprehended, and the experiment was discontinued. Two days after, on the 25th, the operation of tracheotomy was performed by Sir Benjamin Brodie, assisted by Key, with the intention of extracting the coin by the forceps, if possible. Two attempts to do so were made without success. The introduction of the forceps into the windpipe on the second occasion was attended with so excessive a degree of irritation, that it was felt the experiment could not be continued without imminent danger to life. The incision in the windpipe was, however, kept open, by means of a quill or tube, until the 13th of May, by which time Brunel's strength had sufficiently recovered to enable the original experiment to be repeated. He was again strapped to his apparatus, his body was inverted, his back was struck gently, and he distinctly felt the coin quit its place on the right side of his chest. The opening in the wind-

pipe allowed him to breathe while the throat was stopped by the coin, and it thus had the effect of preventing the spasmodic action of the glottis. After a few coughs, the coin dropped into his mouth. Brunel used afterward to say that the moment when he heard the gold piece strike against his upper front teeth, was, perhaps, the most exquisite in his whole life. The half sovereign had been in his windpipe for not less than six weeks."

For "The Friend."

Misings and Memories.

LOVE YOUR ENEMIES.

This command of our Blessed Saviour is obligatory on every one of his followers. They can have no unity with a world which lieth in wickedness,—they can have no fellowship with those who do not love the Lord Jesus, or who are labouring to overthrow the Truth as it is in Him,—yet they are bound to feel earnest desires for the everlasting well-being even of such, and to manifest that they are the disciples of him, who came into the world to save sinners, and who died for all.

An anecdote is told of Peter Miller, very characteristic of true christian love for an enemy. Peter was a leading man amongst that community of German Baptists in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, called there Menece, a corruption of the word menonist. For a neighbour, he had a man who manifested great ill will towards Peter and the religious society of which he was a member. This person, who was wicked in himself, and a troubler of his innocent neighbours, during the Revolutionary war, having been caught in some treasonable actions, was sentenced to be executed at Chester, on the Delaware river. When Peter Miller heard of the fact, he felt within him the stirring of that christian love for his man, which incited him, if possible, to save his life. He had not much of this world's goods, and perhaps had no horse which he could command the service of, so he walked the sixty miles to Philadelphia, on a mission of mercy, to plead with General Washington for the condemned man.

He was received with kindness by the General, who listened to his petition that the man's life might be spared, but then respectfully, yet decidedly told him, that his request on behalf of his "unfortunate friend," could not be granted. On this, Peter exclaimed, "my friend! why I have not a worse enemy living than this same man." The General was much struck with this. He said kindly, "what! you have walked sixty miles to save the life of your enemy! That, in my judgment, places the matter in a different light, I will grant you my pardon." The grace which was an arbiter of life and death, he refused to grant to what might appear as the interested petition of a personal friend, he promptly accorded to the request of one, to whom the criminal had proved himself an enemy.

Taking the pardon in his hand, Peter started on foot for Chester, where the execution was to take place on the afternoon of that very day. This walk of fifteen miles was no doubt cheered by the feeling that he had performed a christian duty, and that his old enemy would yet have a further portion of time allotted him before entering that awful eternity, for which he was so little prepared. He arrived seasonably at his journey's end, and when the condemned man, from the scaffold beheld the tall figure of the person he had so often evilly entreated, in his well known white robe, and with his long staff, standing amid the crowd, he said to one near him, "There is old Peter Miller! He has walked all the way from Ephrata to have his revenge on me, by seeing me hung."

He did not comprehend the only revenge allowed to christians—returning good for evil. Soon he learned what brought old Peter in sight of his scaffold, and without doubt, he must have felt, as he heard his pardon read, and found that it had been obtained through the exertions of him he had wronged, how noble, how heavenly that religion was, which could enable one to labour and to pray for the good of an enemy. We know not what effect this christian act of Peter Miller had on the man relieved from a disgraceful death;—but without doubt, the venerable missionary of love, returned joyfully on his weary journey, with thanksgiving and praise in his heart to the Lord of every mercy, who had made his work and way prosperous.

An incident in the life of Samuel Hick, a religious blacksmith, of England, who often laboured as a class leader, and an antinear preacher amongst the Methodists, has come to my remembrance in connection with the above anecdote, as setting forth a good example of faithfulness in loving enemies, praying for persecutors, and doing good to them that despitely use you.

Samuel had experienced so much of the Lord's saving mercy himself, that he was anxious that all others might come, taste and see that the Lord was good. This led him to watch for an opportunity of speaking a word in season to those whom he feared were not anxiously concerned for the salvation of their souls. On one occasion, a young woman calling at his shop to have a shoe put on her horse, in place of one just lost, attracted his attention by her delicate appearance, which he thought indicated ill-health. After eyeing her for a time with great compassion, he said to her, "Dost thou know whether thou hast a soul?" Without waiting long for a reply, he continued, "Thou hast one, whether thou knowest it or not; and it will live in happiness or misery forever." The young woman had not been accustomed to hear, or think of such matters, and the blacksmith's brief address, awakened in her a train of serious reflection. On her return home she was sad and thoughtful, and to the enquiry of her father as to the cause, told him what had passed at the blacksmith shop. Her father in anger said, "What, has that old blacksmith been at thee, to turn thy head? but I will whack him." He immediately armed himself with a thick stick, and finding Samuel at the anvil, he struck him so heavy a blow on the side of the head, as nearly prostrated him to the ground, although he was a very powerful man. The injured man comprehending the cause of the assault, with much composure turned the other side of his head to the furious assailant, and said, "Here, man, hit that too." This meekness manifested by one so well qualified by physical strength, to have defended himself, and punished his aggressor, at once quelled the heart of the enraged father. He retired, wondering at the nature-subduing power of true religion. The arrow of unresisting meekness from the blacksmith, entered as deeply in him, as the arrow of the words of Truth did in his daughter. Both of them pondered over what they had heard and seen. After a time, the father was taken dangerously ill. He sent for the blacksmith and entreated his forgiveness. Samuel told him he had nothing against him, or any other person living. After some further conversation, he prayed by the bed-side of the dying man. Religious convictions, growing out of Samuel's meek and christian bearing of his abuse, had taken deep hold of the sick man. The Holy Spirit had operated thereby in awakening him to a sense of his own need of such a religion, and had drawn him to the blessed Saviour, through

whom, by the washing of regeneration and the renewing of the Holy Ghost, he was prepared to put off his earthly tabernacle in hope. His daughter became a truly pious and devoted christian, and Samuel lived to see some of her children walking in the ways of Truth, and manifesting the good effects of christian education and restraint. His christian temper, his holy conversation, his longing for the spiritual welfare of others, appeared in this case, to have been remarkably blessed.

Samuel Hick was a man of small natural ability, and little education, but having great energy of will, and being thoroughly given up to the Lord's service, he was very useful in his way. At one time being in London, he was invited to visit a rich man, who was distressingly nervous and suffered much from low spirits. This was a disease which Samuel could not understand. His was a happy, active, trustful spirit; confiding everything to the Lord, and believing that his wisdom would order all things aright, left him no cause for mourning or depression of mind. After spending some hours with the sick man, in which he had occasion to set forth his experience of the goodness and mercy of the Most High, and the fulness and humble confidence of his own faith, he left, the rich man saying "I would freely give all I possess to be as happy as you are."

As death drew near, very happy indeed was Samuel at the thought of "going home." His last days were passed in exhortation, in prayer, and thanksgiving, and nearly his last words were, "peace, joy, and love."

The Sick in Bed.—With a proper supply of windows, and a proper supply of fuel in open fire-places, fresh air is comparatively easy to secure when your patient or patients are in bed. Never be afraid of open windows, then. People do not catch cold in bed. With proper bed-clothes, and hot bottles, if necessary, you can always keep a patient warm in bed, and well ventilate him in bed. Never to allow a patient to be waked intentionally or accidentally, is a *sine qua non* of all good nursing. If he is roused out of his first sleep, he is almost certain to have no more sleep. It is a curious but quite intelligible fact that, if a patient is waked after a few hours' instead of a few minutes' sleep, he is much more likely to sleep again; because pain, like irritability of brain, perpetuates and intensifies itself. If you have gained a respite of either in sleep, you have gained more than the mere respite. Both the probability of recurrence and the same intensity will be diminished, whereas both will be terribly increased by want of sleep. This is the reason why a patient waked in the early part of his sleep, loses not only his sleep, but his power to sleep. The more the sick sleep, the better they will be able to sleep. A good nurse will always make sure that no door or window in her patient's room shall either rattle or creak; that a blind or curtain shall, by any change of wind through the open window, be made to flap; especially will she be careful of all this before she leaves her patient for the night. If you wait till your patient tells you or reminds you of these things where is the use of his having a nurse?

Pins Fifty Years Ago.—Pins were worth a dollar a paper in 1812, and were poor at that. Then it took fourteen processes to make a pin now only one, by a machine which finishes six sticks then into the paper. Saving pins, a half century ago, was as important as saving cents, and hence the habit thus formed sticks to many elderly gentlemen whose coat sleeves are ornamented with rows of them, rescued from loss.

For "The Friend."

It is probable that most of the readers of "The Friend," have heard of Emanuel Swedenborg, who was the founder of what is designated "The New Jerusalem Church." It may be interesting to them to peruse the following condensed biographical notice of that singular man, taken from a recent number of "The Methodist."

"Swedenborg was born in Stockholm, in the year 1688, and died in London, in 1772, thus reaching the extreme age of eighty-four years. He was never married. His life-time divides itself into two distinct periods—the first, ending with his fifty-fifth year, was given to business, science and philosophy; the second, of nearly thirty years, was exclusively consecrated to theology and spiritualism.

"He was educated at Upsal, and having graduated as Doctor of Philosophy, travelled for four years in England, Holland, France and Germany. In his absence, his father plied the government of Charles XII. for some office into which he might at once step on his return, with a pertinacity which would take no repulse. After many delays and some temporary employment, the father was rejoiced by his son's appointment to the assessorship of the mines.

"With Charles XII. Swedenborg had much intercourse, and they talked over many mathematical and arithmetical questions together. One day Charles remarked that 'he who knew nothing of mathematics did not deserve to be considered a rational man,' a sentiment, thought Swedenborg, 'truly worthy of a king.' In the prosecution of the siege of Fredericksahl, he was of service to Charles in carrying two galleys, five large boats and a sloop overland for fourteen miles, on rolling machines of his own contrivance. The cannon ball from Fredericksahl, which, on the 11th December, 1718, killed Charles, and gave peace to Scandinavia, dissolved a connection in which Swedenborg's engineering skill would have had many chances of display.

"His brain at this time was teeming with mechanical and economical designs. He published short works on algebra, giving the first account in Sweden of the differential and integral calculus; on a way of finding the longitude by means of the moon; on decimal money and measures; on the motion and position of the earth and planets; on the depth of the sea, and greater force of the tides in the ancient world, proved from appearances in Sweden; and on docks, sluices and salt works. He was very anxious to set up an observatory, and to commence salt making, and had plans for a machine by which a man might go under the sea, and do great damage to the fleets of the enemy; an air-gun, from which a thousand balls might be discharged from one tube in a moment; a musical instrument, on which the inexperienced musician might play any tune; an aquatic clock, showing the motions of the heavenly bodies; a flying chariot; a chariot full of tools, set in motion by the movement of the horses; and so on.

"In 1721, he went to Amsterdam, and there printed in Latin some treatises on chemistry, iron and fire, docks and dykes, and on his method of finding the longitude by the moon. At Leipzig, in 1722, he published a volume of miscellaneous observations on geology, vitrification or the change of particles into glass, on stoves, fire-places, wind and draught furnaces, on chemistry as atomic geometry, and many other matters. On his return to Sweden, he issued a pamphlet on the Swedish currency. From this occasion we may conceive he range and versatility of Swedenborg's mind.

"He now betook himself to the duties of his as-

essorship, and for eleven years staid at home and published nothing. Living among mines and miners, he set himself the task of their systematic description; and not content with the narration of the technical details of mining and smelting, he struggled with the insoluble problem, how copper, and iron, and matter, and Nature herself came to exist and subsist. Having accumulated a great mass of manuscript, he went to Leipzig in 1733, and commenced printing, and in 1734 completed, in three massive folios, adorned with his portrait and many plates, his "Opera Philosophica et Mineralia;" the Duke of Brunswick paying the whole cost of the publication. The second and third volumes of the work are given up to a description of the manufacture of copper, iron and brass, and contain an exhaustive record of the best methods in use last century. The first volume, entitled "Principia, or the first Principles of Natural Things, being New Attempts towards a Philosophical Explanation of the Elementary World," has alone any general interest. It is an elaborate theory of the origin of the universe from what he defines as "points of pure motion produced immediately from the infinite."

"We have now reached the close of the first part of Swedenborg's life. Had he died at this time, it is not likely that any except a librarian who had to catalogue his works, would ever have heard of his name. His writings do not appear to have obtained for him any marked recognition among the *littérati* of that day; and they have been brought to light, and translated into English in our own time, solely through the interest which attaches to his later career. His writings evidence a mind of singular clearness, grasp, and constructive power; he delighted in theory and generalization, but contributed no new facts to science; and theories akin to his are very ancient, and continue to be produced with varied success in confirmation or refutation from positive science. It is not uncommon to find Swedenborg complimented for his service to science, but we are never told wherein that service consisted. No truth bears his name as its discoverer, and the works we have enumerated were utterly neglected by himself during the remainder of his life-time, and were similarly dealt with by the world.

"A great change now came over Swedenborg. In 1744, he was in Holland, and entered into a series of dreams, visions and waking fantasies, plunging him at one time into cruel perplexity and torment, and at another elevating him into ecstasies of bliss. This part of Swedenborg's life was, until 1858, hid in obscurity, when M. Klemming, the royal librarian in Stockholm, discovered a diary kept by him in 1744, giving minute relations of his mental states. This diary is of inestimable value to the biographer of Swedenborg, for 1744, was the pivot of his life, and it sheds a light upon points in his past career which explain some in his future. On the evidence of this diary, Swedenborg was unquestionably in a state which, rightly or wrongly, we should pronounce insane, and which at this day would justify a physician in consigning a patient to Hanwell or Colney Hatch. From Holland he passed over to London, and lodged in Fetter lane."

"It was in this same Fetter lane that Wesley formed his first societies. How singular that those two men of commanding talents, one practical, the other purely visionary, yet both destined to leave followers after them, should have been thrown into so close a juxtaposition!

"It is related, but not on the best evidence, that in London he lived for a time under the care of a Dr. Smith and a keeper, as a lunatic. It is cer-

tain, however, that he returned to Sweden at the end of 1745, and in 1747 resigned his assessorship, that he might give himself up without reserve to the new duties to which he believed himself divinely appointed. In consideration of his thirty years' service, his salary was continued to him in full. In 1749 he made his appearance in London as a theologian, in the publication of the first volume of his *Arcana Cælestia*, completed in 1756, in eight solid quartos. His life henceforward was spent at home in Stockholm, and in voyages to London and Amsterdam, with shorter or longer residences in these cities, in order to supervise the printing and distribution of the products of his prolific pen. With the exception of two or three of his last, all his theological publications were issued anonymously.

"He now openly professed himself a companion of angels, seeing spirits and demons daily, and holding converse with them as a man with men. His books are replete with instances of his experience with spirits, with interviews with saints, sages, and sinners of all times and nations, and with descriptions of scenery celestial and infernal.

"Swedenborg wrote all his books in Latin, and printed them at his own expense. They were well advertised, but they did not sell, and he therefore gave them away freely among the clergy. Judged by success, Swedenborg was among the most unlucky of men. He testified that the christian church had come to an end, and that a new church, signified by the New Jerusalem in the Revelation, was about to begin, and that his writings were for its use. A very small circle of friends and disciples was all he had. In England, the Rev. Thomas Hartley, rector of Winwick, Northamptonshire; William Corkworth, a Quaker preacher of Plymouth; and Dr. Messier, a London physician, received his doctrines, and translated and published some of his books. In Sweden, a few clergymen and noblemen, Dr. Oettinger, of Wuertemberg, and Lavater, in Switzerland, read his writings, and believed.

"Of Swedenborg personally we find nothing but the pleasantest memories. All who knew him, speak of him as kind, affable and discreet. Those who expected to meet a dreamer or an enthusiast, found a gentleman wide awake, and as self-possessed as themselves. His years were spent in study and retirement; yet he was readily drawn into society, which he frankly met and enjoyed. He was quite willing to talk on theology and spiritualism, if invited, and held his own with the readiest; jesting or scoffing never ventured to break into his serious and serene presence. His evident sincerity impressed all listeners; and whilst he spoke, he won their belief sometimes against their will.

"His habits were very simple; he disliked giving trouble; he lit his own fire and made his own coffee, of which he drank freely, made sweet and without milk. Animal food he seldom or never tasted, living on almonds, raisins, biscuits, bread and butter, cakes, milk and vegetables. One day when William Corkworth called to see him, he found him making his dinner of bread and milk. Of money he had always abundance, which he spent in travelling and printing; he lent none, for that, he used to say, was the way to lose it; and gave none to beggars, for that he thought encouraged rascality and laziness.

"In person, Swedenborg was about five feet nine inches high, erect, rather thin, and of a brown complexion. His eyes were of a brownish gray, nearly hazel, and rather small. He had always a cheerful smile on his countenance, and a kindly sparkle in his eyes. His manners and dress were

those of a gentleman of the last century; he wore a wig, a suit of black velvet and long ruffles, a sword, and carried a gold-headed cane.

"His last lodging was with Shearsmith, a puke-maker, at 26 Great Bath Street, Cold Bath-fields, Clerkenwell; the house has, within the last twenty-years, been taken down and rebuilt. In the area of Cold Bath Square, now covered with houses, he used to sit and walk, and distribute gingerbread and fruit among the children who played there. His body, after death, was interred in the vault of the Swedish Chapel, in Prince's square, to the east of the Tower, near London Dock.

"The number of the followers of Swedenborg in the United States is not very large. According to their own statistics, they have 38 societies, and several thousand members. Many of them are persons of the highest intelligence; among some of our literary men and artists, there is a singular inclination to Swedenborgianism."

The English Language.—Its Progress.—In the year 700 the Lord's Prayer began thus:—"Ure fader this are in heofnas, so gokahud this noma, to smyth this rick, sic thin willa sue is in heofnas, and in etco."

Two hundred years after, thus:—"Thee ura fader the heofsum si thin narnagehal God. Com thin ric. Si thin willa on eamænswa, or heafum."

About two hundred years after this, in the reign of Henry II, it was rendered thus, and sent over by Pope Adrian, an Englishman:

"Fader thou art in heaven blisse
Thine Hoyle name it wurt the blisse
Cumen and moti thy kingdom,
Thine holy will it be all done,
In heaven and in earth also,
So it shall be in full well le-tro," &c.

The following was the form of the Lord's Prayer in the year 1300:

"Ure Fader in heaven, rich,
Thine name be hailed ever lich,
Thou brings us to michell blisse;
His bit in heaven do,
That in the earth been it also," &c.

About one hundred years after, in the reign of Henry III, it ran thus:—"Fader our in heaven, Halawed be thy name, Come the kingdom, Thy will be done as in heavene and in earth. Our ueh dayes bred give us to day, and forgive us our dettes, as we forgive our debtors, and lede us not into temptation, Bote deliver us from evil. Amen."

In the reign of Henry VI, it began thus:—"Our fader that art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, the kingdom come, to thee, be the will done in earth as in heaven," &c.

In 1537, it began thus:—"O our father who art in heaven! hallowed be thy name. Let thy kingdom come. Thy will be done as well in earth as it is in heaven!"

A touching event lately occurred in England, on the banks of the Thames, near London, which illustrates the faithfulness and sagacity of the dog. A young gentleman, possessed of a fine dog, but for some unexplained cause, wishing to get rid of him, took a punt into which he put the animal, rowed to the middle of the stream, and threw the dog into it with the intention of drowning him. The poor animal tried several times, till almost wearied, to climb up the perpendicular sides of the boat, but was as often pushed back, when overbalancing himself, the man fell overboard; as soon as the faithful dog saw his master in the water, he ceased his efforts to save him-self, seized him by the clothes, and in that position held him till assistance was rendered, by means of which the life of the unrelenting master was saved.

From "The British Friend."

On Friendship.

A SALUTATION TO FRIENDS BY MARTHA SMITH.

Dearly Beloved Friends,—Having, according to my apprehension, experienced much of the constraining power and love of Christ Jesus our Lord drawing my spirit into inexpressible sympathy with the self immortal, and pointing out a way whereby relief might be obtained, by communicating something of what my "hands have handled" during my travels in the weighty work wherein I have exercised in my day as a watchword to those who may be called to blow the trumpet on the holy hill, and to whom an awful responsibility attaches; it is under an humbling persuasion that the Lion of the tribe of Judah has prevailed to open the way, that I attempt to convey it in writing; the openings being clearly unfolded in my view, I dare not withhold them, lest I should commit sacrilege, and rob the church of its right, which would be high ingratitude in me, seeing how much I owe unto my Lord for all the blessings, "ancient and new," showered down upon me without measure.

For a series of years, particularly during the protracted illness with which I have been visited, my mind hath often been introduced into deep and weighty exercise, respecting the most important vocation in which the children of men can be employed on this side the grave, that of "having the everlasting gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth"—even to become mouth to the people. The extraordinary care and caution absolutely requisite herein, is memorably exhibited in the account on record, concerning Moses, when he lifted up his hand, and with his rod smote the rock twice, and the waters gushed out abundantly; yet how deep must have been his agony on discovering that through unwatchfulness to the word of command, he had offended the Lord Almighty, although described to be very much "above all the men which were on the face of the earth," emphatically pointing out the imperious necessity of waiting to receive a clear commission, lest we touch the ark unbidden, and the anger of the Lord be kindled against us as in the case of Uzza, when "He smote him because he put his hand to the ark, and there he died before God," for it is written, "The prophet who shall presume to speak a word in my name, which I have not commanded him to speak, even that prophet shall die."

On weightily pondering the solemn truths contained in holy writ, great is my solicitude that all who minister in the assemblies of the Lord's people, may offer offerings in righteousness, such as will find acceptance with Him. A pure ministry is a blessing from heaven; as this is perfectly maintained, they who minister, and those who are ministered unto, rejoice together; if otherwise, words are uttered in our religious meetings without the spirit and power of the Highest, it tends to afflict and disturb those who are communing with Christ their Saviour, and doth not profit the church, as nothing gathers to God except that which proceeds from his all-bountiful hand. As there is an abiding in the safe pavilion, words are few and savoury, neither is there any danger of incurring Divine displeasure, by standing in the way of those who are livingly sensible of the fire burning upon the altar, kindled by the mighty hand of the Lord God of Hosts. As this is witnessed, the impressive language on holy record will go forth, "How beautiful on the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation." Deep attention to the pointings of the holy finger is also impressively exemplified, as it regards the father of the faithful, when he was

about to offer up his son Isaac. At that awfully important period, how gathered must have been the state of his mind, when his beloved child made the deeply interesting inquiry, "Behold the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb for a burnt-offering?" Fraught with resignation and faith is the reply of Abraham, our father—"My son, God will provide himself a lamb for a burnt offering." Solemnly have I been impressed and instructed in contemplating this truly moving and instructive narrative, as it hath been, I fully believe opened by the key of David, forcibly pointing out to the messengers of the gospel the great caution required even when, according to their apprehension, all is fully prepared for the oblation, how deeply incumbent still to wait, to hear the all-powerful word of command, for peradventure a ram may be unexpectedly caught in the thicket out of our sight, and be made ready for the sacrifice. Therefore, to obey the injunction, "Be silent, O all flesh, before the Lord, for he is raised up out of his holy habitation," is of vast importance, and our indispensable duty, until we distinctly hear the voice of our Almighty Father. Oh! the patient waiting that is necessary at this all-important crisis, previous to the great Head of the Church revealing his sacred word to his dependent children; yet forever praised be his adorable name, indisputable certainty, and soul-satisfying assurance are the blessed result of deep introversion of soul, in these solemn seasons of awful prostration; and there are those who, through unmerited mercy, are joyful witnesses that previous to the sacrifice being called for, they are permitted to feel a trembling somewhat similar to Moses, when he said, "I exceedingly fear and quake"—a certain token that the Most High is near at hand, comparable to the whirlwind and the fire that Elijah heard and saw, when he wrapt his face in his mantle, which *must pass by before* the still small voice is fully comprehended, which is truth indeed, altogether powerful; and whatsoever is unfolded by this light, after passing through these essential baptisms, may with entire safety be relied upon, as proceeding from the holy of holies.

Moreover, I feel engaged to bear testimony that important in the highest degree is a state of close and inward watchfulness before we put up our petitions, or offer the tribute of thanksgiving and praise, in the presence of the Lord and his gathered church. Well may we as a people, reverently acknowledge that prayer and supplication are especial parts of worship, and must be performed in spirit and in truth, with a right understanding, seasoned with grace. Very great is the danger of being misled in this solemn act of devotion, as well as of taking *another's exercise*, unless we try the fleece both wet and dry; because when the spirit of supplication overshadows an assembly, those who are united in solemn worship are dipped into one and the same baptism, which circulates from vessel to vessel, as is set forth by the lip of truth; "The Lord sent a word into Jacob, and it lighted upon Israel." At this critical juncture, it is absolutely needful to attain to "the silence of all flesh" before we are enabled to discern the mind of Truth, or witness the sacrifice to be completely prepared, so as to pray with acceptance; yet, if preserved in holy stillness, the sound of the trumpet waxeth louder and louder, until the evidence is indisputably clear and certain that the Lord speaketh from heaven, and the Most High uttereth his voice; we are then constrained implicitly to obey and "lift up a banner on the high mountain;" and "our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens," that with David we may declare, "Blessed be thou Lord God of Israel, our Father, for ever and ever. Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the

power, and the glory, and the victory, and the mastery, for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord! and thou art exalted as head over all."

By the foregoing salutation, I am now relieved from a heavy burden, and have great occasion reverently to acknowledge that the day is arrived, when in serenity and peace, a retreat from the arduous field of labour is mercifully sounded, and that like Isaac, I am favoured to rejoice in my tent. I fervent is the breathing of my heart, that all who believe themselves called of God, as was Aaron, may so attend to the leadings of Christ within, the hope of glory, as to build upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone, which I am enabled thankfully to testify is a safe hiding-place in the day of trouble, and has supported me during many years of deep mental and bodily conflict. On retrospect, my heart is gladdened within me, under Divine impression, that the hand of Omnipotence hath been eminently stretched forth to sustain and carry, through, in, and over all. Then fear not, ye remnant of Jacob, however baptism may succeed baptism; remember that "unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness, for the Lord is our judge, the Lord is our lawgiver, the Lord is our king, he will save us."

With love unfeigned I bid you dearly farewell, and remain, in the consolations of the gospel of life and salvation, your sympathizing and affectionate sister in the Truth,

MARTHA SMITH.

Doncaster, Eighth month 29th, 1828.

Wonders of the Atmosphere.—The atmospheres above us with its cathedral dome, arching tower heaven, of which it is the most perfect synonym and symbol. It floats around us like that grand object which the Apostle John saw in his vision, "a sea of glass like unto a crystal." So massive is it that when it begins to stir, it tosses about great ships like playthings, and sweeps cities and forests like snow-flakes to destruction before it.

And yet it is so gentle that we have lived years in it before we can be persuaded that it exists at all, and the great bulk of mankind never realize the truth that they are bathed in an ocean of air, its weight is so enormous that iron shelves before it like glass; and yet a soap ball sails through it with impunity, and the tiniest insect waves it aside with its wing. It ministers lavishly to all the senses. We touch it, not, it touches us. Its warm south wind brings back colour to the pale face of the invalid; its cool west winds refresh the fevered brow, and make the blood mantle on our cheeks; even its north blasts brace into new vigor the hardened children of our rugged climate. The eye is indebted to it for all the magnificence of sunrise, the all brightness of mid-day, the chastened radiance of the morning, and the clouds that cradle near the setting sun. But for it the rainbow would not send the feeble messengers on errands around the heavens; the cold ether would not shed snow others on the earth, nor would drops of dew gather on the flowers. The kindly rain would never fall, nor hail-storm nor fog diversify the face of the sky; our naked globe would turn its tanned and unshaded forehead to the sun, and one weary monotonous blaze of light and heat dazzle and burn up all things.

Were there no atmosphere, the evening sun would a moment set, and without warning plunge the earth in darkness. But the air keeps in her hand shield of her rays, and lets them slip out slowly rough her fingers, so that the shadows of evening

are gathered by degrees, and the flowers have time to place their heads, and each creature time to find a bow of rest, and to nestle to repose. In the morning the garish sun would at one bound burst from the bosom of night, and blaze above the horizon; but the air watches for his coming, and sends but first one little ray to announce his approach, and then another, and then a handful, and so gently draws aside the curtain of night, and slowly lets the light fall upon the face of the sleeping earth, till her eyelids open, like man, she goes forth again to her labour until the evening.—

Quarterly Review.

For "The Friend."

How many of the members of our religious Society lightly esteem, or altogether disregard, the privilege, which they are invited to enjoy, of constant attendance at its religious meetings. This is one of the visible evidences of the lack of true religion amongst us, and, unless the result of inability, must be attended by worldly-mindedness and indifference to the great work of preparation for another state of existence.

In the early days of the Society, when Friends had often to suffer deeply for being found at their meetings, they allowed neither difficulty nor danger to prevent them from assembling at the regular times and places for divine worship. The obligation to thus meet in order publicly to show our sense of dependence upon God, and of our duty to wait upon and worship him, has ever been enjoined by the Society, and acknowledged and observed by all its consistent members. We give the following extract, in the hope that it may incite all who read it, to diligence, and a due appreciation of the privileges placed within their reach, and for which, whether improved or unimproved, they are accountable:

"Not long after, John (Ashton) was thrown into prison for his christian testimony against the oppressive and anti-christian yoke of tithes. Being used to work without doors, he was at a loss how to employ his time; but soon learned to make gartering and laces. When at liberty, he with his wife constantly, twice a week, attended the meeting at Bin, generally walking on foot thither, being about seven English miles, and a very bad road, wading through a river in the way, both going and returning. In winter, in crossing this river, they sometimes had the ice to break; and John said he had wept to see the blood on his wife's legs in coming through it. In those days, Truth was precious to its professors, who also possessed it, and no difficulties or dangers could prevent them from going to their religious meetings, to enjoy the renewings of divine love and life, with their brethren."

—*Friends' Library*, vol. ix., page 18.

The Darien Ship Canal.—The preparations are nearly completed for the consummation of that grand enterprise for the connecting of the waters of the two great oceans by a canal across the Isthmus of Panama. The present expedition is under the auspices of the Emperor Louis Napoleon. Several French engineers under direction of M. Bonardil, having previously made a partial exploration, are operating in Darien upon a detailed survey of the line for a ship canal between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. There is thus, at length, a prospect of this grand project being carried into execution. The land about to be surveyed extends from the Gulf of San Miguel, on the Pacific, in a direction N. E. $\frac{1}{2}$ E. by compass, to Caledonia Harbour and Fort Escoces on the Atlantic. The Gulf of San Miguel receives

numerous rivers, the largest of which are the Tuyra and the Savana, which unite together just before falling into it. The Savana is navigable for the largest ships up to the confluence of the Lara with it, that is, for fourteen miles toward the Atlantic. From the confluence of the Lara with the Savana, at which point the future canal will commence, the line extends to the Chiquanaqua, a distance of twelve miles. From the Chiquanaqua the line follows the bed of the Sautauti a distance of nine miles, and then continues along the bed of the same river Sautauti to a point nine miles higher up. From that point to the Atlantic the distance is six miles. The whole length of the projected canal will therefore be thirty-five nautical or nearly forty-one English miles.—*Herald and Mirror.*

Pride and the World.—On one occasion, he said to one of his brothers, "Heed not the world, nor the things thereof: I wish I had heeded it less;" and once when in great bodily extremity, he exclaimed, "Here is the end of pride."—*From a Memorial of Charles Wheeler.*

THE FRIEND.

NINTH MONTH 27, 1862.

On many former occasions, we have invited the co-operation of our friends in rendering the columns of "The Friend," entertaining and instructive, and the aid received encourages us to renew the invitation. We believe there are many capable of lending a helping hand, who do not rightly appreciate the good they might bestow upon others, by employing their talents, and a portion of their time, in contributing to such a periodical as this, and thus placing their thoughts and feelings before so many of their fellow-members. There are various subjects, connected with trade and business, with science and art, with agriculture and rural economy, with home enjoyments, and the pleasures and experiences of travel, beside the intricacies of religion, and the acquisitions from literature, any of which would afford ample scope for the employment of ability to write well, which is too generally permitted to lie idle, to the loss of all parties. We wish our many friends and well-wishers, both male and female, would think more seriously what might be effected for good, were they to exert themselves to do, what they could so readily accomplish, in this way; and then we apprehend it would be felt more like a duty to occupy diligently the talents committed to them. We would at the same time remind our friends in different neighbourhoods, that the commencement of a new volume is the best time for adding new subscribers to our list. We hope they will be willing to give us their aid in this way, that so the interest in and the benefit derived from the Journal, may be extended. We have had good reason to be well pleased with the support and encouragement given us by Friends, and as we have no other incentive than the desire to be really useful to our fellow-members, we feel the more emboldened to ask the continuance and extension of their patronage.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

UNITED STATES.—*The Capture of Harper's Ferry.*—The advance of the great rebel army into Western Maryland, exposed this post to danger, but it was judged expedient to hold it, if possible, for the protection of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and for other purposes. It was occupied by 14,000 Federal troops, Col. Miles having the chief command. Gen. Jackson commenced the attack from the Maryland heights on the 13th, and on the 14th, a large rebel force took possession of the Lou-

don (Va.) heights, and placed batteries so as to command the town. The firing of the rebels had not caused any very serious loss, but Col. Miles came to the conclusion that the position was untenable, and permitted the cavalry, 2300 in number, to cut their way out and escape. On the 16th, he surrendered to the rebels, with 11,583 troops. Fifty pieces of artillery, and valuable supplies, fell into their hands. At the time of the surrender, Gen. Barnside was for his relief, and was within a few miles of Harper's Ferry. The advantage given to the rebels by this hasty surrender, was of great importance at a most critical juncture, and probably averted serious disaster to them in Maryland.

The Invasion of Maryland.—After the defeat of the Confederate forces in the battles of the 14th inst., they continued their retreat to the south-west, and on the 16th, rallied the various divisions of the army at Antietam Creek near Sharpsburg, a few miles north of Harper's Ferry. They were here joined by Gen. Jackson, with a reinforcement of 40,000 men. On the capture of Harper's Ferry the previous day, he immediately paroled the prisoners, secured such arms, ammunition, and supplies as were needed, and hastened to take part in the conflict. The rebel army of 60,000 consisted of the regulars, and a large range of considerable extent, and the Federal forces, in perhaps equal numbers, were drawn up on sloping plains of lower elevation. A partial engagement took place on the afternoon of the 16th, and a fierce and sanguinary conflict ensued on the following day, which lasted until day broke. The fighting was not very hard, but about a mile during the day, but the contest was regarded as indecisive. The U. S. troops are said to have lost about ten thousand men, in killed and wounded, in this battle. The loss of officers was very heavy, no fewer than ten generals having been either killed or wounded. The loss of the rebel army is supposed to be not less, greater, and to amount to at least fifteen thousand. On the 18th, the rebel commander asked an armistice for one day, for the purpose of burying the dead, and removing the wounded, which was granted by General McClellan. It was expected the battle would be renewed on the 19th, but it was found in the morning when the Federal forces advanced upon the rebel lines, that their troops had been withdrawn during the night, the pickets only being left at their posts. They were followed to the Potomac, but only a few hundred stragglers were secured, and the remainder safely to Virginia. The rebels left 2500 of their dead unburied; many of their wounded were also left in houses on the route to the river. A number of the rebel generals are reported killed or wounded, but there is no reliable information on that point. It is now believed that the rebels will be driven from the Treasury during Buchanan's presidency, was wounded and taken prisoner in the retreat from Middleton heights.

Virginia.—The rebel troops appear to have been withdrawn from the vicinity of Washington. A reconnaissance in force made on the 15th, showed that there were none remaining between Washington and Ball Run. The rebels abandoned Harper's Ferry on the 18th, having previously destroyed the substantial iron bridge of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and burned the pontoon bridge across the Potomac. Coffee was selling in Baltimore at a few cents since. Sugar, 16 cts. per lb.; tea, \$1.62 sugar, 60 cts. a \$1.00; salt, 60 cts. per quart; molasses, \$1.00 per gallon; butter, \$1.00 per lb.; potatoes, \$1.00 per peck; callio pipes, \$1.50 per yard; pins, \$1.50 per paper. These prices were payable in treasury notes, or Confederate currency, and were 25 per cent. above the value of the U. S. treasury currency. In exchange for gold, the depreciation or difference was as 2 1/2 to one; that is \$40 in gold was equal to \$100, Confederate notes.

New Mexico.—Another rebel expedition from Texas against New Mexico, which had been intended, and defeated, near Fort Fillmore by the California troops, and utterly routed. Most of the Texans were captured, only 150 escaping.

Mississippi.—A rebel force of 15,000 men was attacked by Gen. Rosecrans near Iuka, on the 19th inst., and defeated. Gen. Little, of Mississippi, was killed, and Gen. Whitefield wounded and taken prisoner. About 2500 other rebels were taken prisoners. Between 400 and 500 of the U. S. troops were killed and wounded. The loss of the rebels is supposed to be greater. General Price is in Northern Mississippi, and is said to have an army of 30,000 men.

Kentucky.—The rebels still make progress in this State. The U. S. troops at Munfordsville, which recently repelled an attack from the rebels, have since been compelled to surrender to Gen. Bragg, who surrounded their position with a large army. The garri-

son, who were all taken prisoners, numbered between 4000 and 5000, with ten pieces of artillery. The people of Louisville are greatly alarmed at the progress of the rebels, and were fortifying the approaches to the city. On the 22d, an order was issued, directing the women and children to prepare to leave the city forthwith.

Minnesota.—The hostile Indians have expressed their willingness to give up their captives, and make peace. Gov. Ramsey, in his message to the Legislature, estimates the number of whites killed by the Indians to be five hundred persons. Much property has been destroyed, and the Government suggests that the United States government be requested to appropriate the annuities due the Minnesotians Indians, amounting to \$2,000,000 for the benefit of those who have suffered from their outrages.

Explosion at Pittsburg.—On the 17th, a terrible explosion occurred in the United States Arsenal grounds, in the vicinity of Pittsburg, by which eighty persons lost their lives, and many more were severely injured.

The Finances of the "Confederacy."—The Richmond Examiner of the 12th says, "It is ascertained from official data furnished by the Treasury department, that the Confederacy has received from the Government, from commencement to the first of August last, amount to \$347,272,958." This represents nearly the amount of debt, but little of which bears interest. The funds have been derived nearly altogether from the issue of Treasury notes to circulate as currency, a proposition which has not been very successful, in order to check the constant tendency to depreciation.

New York.—Mortality last week, 408.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 248.

The Slaves of Rebels proclaimed Free.—An important proclamation has been issued by the President of the United States. Its object is exhibited in the following extracts. It is declared, "That on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, all persons held as slaves within any State, or designated part of a State, the people of which, at that time, were in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, thenceforth and forever free; and the Executive Government of the United States, including the military and naval authorities thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons; and will do no act or acts to oppress such persons, or any of them, and that any relations to their actual freedom. That the Executive will, on the first day of January aforesaid, by proclamation, designate the States or parts of States, if any, in which the people thereof respectively shall then be in rebellion against the United States, and the fact that any State or States thereof are in rebellion, and that they are in good faith represented in the Congress of the United States by members chosen thereto at elections wherein a majority of the qualified voters of such State shall have participated, shall, in the absence of strong countervailing testimony, be deemed conclusive evidence that such State and the people thereof are not then in rebellion against the United States."

FOREIGN.—European dates to the 12th. The Liverpool market for breadstuffs was dull, and prices declining. Cotton had fallen 2d. per lb. Sales of the market were small. Small profits were being made in Wiltshire, was making further progress. An official order from the councils prohibits the removal of any sheep from the infected districts, and makes other provisions to check the disease.

The affairs of Italy are freely discussed by the British press, and the London Standard has published an article signed "La Guerrierne," argues against the total abandonment of Rome by France, and endeavours to demonstrate the possibility of Italy definitely constituting herself without Rome for her capital.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Ann Kaighn, N. J., \$2, vol. 35; from Joel Evans, Pa., for Jno. Lewis, \$2, vol. 35; and for Elizabeth Lowmes, \$2, vol. 35; from R. W. Miller, \$2, vol. 35; from Small, \$2, vol. 35; from Wm. Hill, \$2, vol. 36; and for Talitha A. Wharton, \$2, vol. 35; from Jos. H. Satterthwaite, Pa., \$2, vol. 36; from Nathan Kite, Pa., for Wm. S. Kirk, \$2, vol. 36; from Geo. Gilbert, Pa., \$2, vol. 36; and for Benj. Walker, \$2, vol. 36; from Jehu Fawcett, agt. O., for Dan. Watson, \$2, vol. 36; and for Sarah Hole, \$2, vol. 35; for Rebecca

Woolman, \$2, vol. 36; for Jno. Oliphant, \$2, vol. 36; and for Wm. Fisher, \$4, vols. 35 and 36; from Susannah Marriot, N. Y., \$2, vol. 36; from Jas. Austin, Mass., for Elizabeth F. Gardner, \$2, vol. 36; and for Edward Mitchell, \$2, vol. 36; from Jos. Battery, N. Y., \$2, vol. 36; and for Alfred King, Saml. Simkin, Jr., Nicholas D. Trip, and Francis Adams, \$2 each, vol. 36; for Hannah Nickerson, \$2, to 52, vol. 36.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS IN ENGLAND.

In consequence of the loss of a statement of our Agent, Geo. Harrison, of Manchester, England, rendering it difficult to appropriate the money remitted to us, by him, to the proper accounts, we have to request that subscribers for "The Friend," in England, Ireland and Scotland, who have made any account for the 34th, 35th or 36th volumes, to G. H., (who desires to be released from the agency,) will hand to our agents, Joseph Armfield, No. 1 South Place, Finsbury Pavement, London, or John G. Sargent, Cockermouth, Cumberland, England, statements of money paid, and the volumes for which it was paid by them.

WEST-TOWN SCHOOL.

The Committee to superintend the Boarding-School at West-Town, will meet in Philadelphia on Sixth-day, the 10th of next month, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

The Committee on Instruction, and that on Admissions, meet on the same day; the former, at 10 o'clock, and the latter, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

The Visiting Committee attend the semi-annual examination of the school, commencing on Third-day morning, and closing on Fifth-day afternoon of the same week.

JOEL EVANS, Clerk.

Ninth month 25th, 1862.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA.) Physician and Superintendent, —JOSEPH H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

EVENING SCHOOLS FOR ADULT COLOURED PERSONS.

Principal and Assistant Teachers are wanted for the Men's and Women's classes. Applications may be made to ISAAC MORGAN, Jr., 622 Noble street, SAMUEL ALLEN, 524 Pine street, GEO. J. SCATTERGOOD, Fifth and Callowhill streets

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

Wanted, a suitable Friend as Governor at West-Town Boarding-School. Application may be made to Sidon Coates, 1116 Arch St., Philadelphia; Abigail W. Hal Frazer P. O., Chester Co., Pa.; Sarah Allen, S. W. corner of 36th and Bradd Sts., Philadelphia.

TEACHER WANTED.

A teacher competent to give instruction in reading and other branches, is wanted at the Select School for Girls in this city. Apply to Sarah Williams, 732 Arch St., Deborah M. Wilkinson, 1024 Arch St., or Rebecca Allen, 335 S. Fifth Street.

DIED, at his residence near Barnesville, Ohio, on 11 13th of Eighth month, in the seventy-sixth year of his age, WILLIAM KENNAUD; a minister of the gospel, and member of Stillwater Monthly Meeting. His last illness was of several months' duration, in which though lit with respecting the state of his mind, yet, on several different occasions, remarked that "all was peace within." At one time adding, "the work is going right under the direction of the All-seeing Eye." Another time he said to a friend, "My mind is kept much inward, and centred on heavenly things." On the 15th of the month he was taken with great exhaustion when it seemed his dissolution was near, he said, "blessed change it will be to me. My peace is made in Christ Jesus." In solemn supplication, near his close, he manifested that his only hope of salvation continued to be the mercy of God.

WM. H. FILE, PRINTER,

Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

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For "The Friend."

Instances of Divine Preservation in Danger.

To be redeemed from all dependence upon military defenses and strength, and to have the whole just placed upon the Lord's preserving and protecting power, while it is clearly a christian duty, nevertheless, not an easy attainment. It requires Divine help, and constant watchfulness against that spirit which looks to man; which takes pleasure in the skill and prowess of warriors who espouse the cause we approve, and which is gratified when victory is on the side we espouse, without thinking, perhaps, that it is purchased at the sacrifice of human life, and the wounding and maiming of many of our fellow men.

War is a dreadful and wicked business, wholly at variance with the meek, lowly, and loving Spirit of the unresisting Lamb of God; and the closer his disciples walk with him, doing his will, the further are they removed from those cruel lusts and passion in which it is conducted.

Those who have entirely renounced it, and faithfully upheld the non-resisting peace principles of the gospel, have often experienced remarkable preservation in imminent danger, and had cause to admire the gracious interference of Divine Providence in their behalf. The Irish rebellion, in 1798, furnished many memorable instances of this kind, and illustrated forcibly the benefits of a steady adherence to the principles of Friends, in times of great danger. Having lately met with a manuscript account drawn up by Joseph Haughton, of Ferns, in Leinster, relating scenes of which he was an eye-witness, I have thought it would be interesting and encouraging at the present difficult time.

It is entitled, "God's protecting Providence our surest help, exemplified in the preservation of many of the Society of Friends during the rebellion in Ireland, in 1798. Committed to writing by Joseph Haughton, from his own observation, and from the information of others personally concerned."

"A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee." "Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation."—Psalm xci.

The writer says: "Having often meditated on the merciful preservation which I, with others of the Society of Friends, experienced during the

awful commotions that prevailed in this land, in and about the year 1798; I have been desirous that they may not pass away as matters of only common occurrence. I write this memorial that succeeding generations may see how such 'better it is to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes'; and that to keep faithful to the truth as revealed to us, is a far more sure defence than all the efforts human policy can make or procure.

"In the year 1795, the Quarterly Meeting of Leinster Province, and afterwards the Yearly Meeting of Ireland, were concerned that all Friends who had guns in their houses, for domestic purposes, or any other weapons, might destroy them, in order to prevent their being taken and used for the injury of any of our fellow creatures, it being then a frequent practice for parties of men to assault houses in search of arms. In unison with this concern, our Monthly Meeting for the county of Wexford appointed a committee to go from family to family among its members, and endeavour to prevail on them to comply with the concern of the Society. I was with this committee, feeling my mind nearly interested in the engagement; but seeing the necessity of first clearing my own hands, I took a fowling piece I had in my possession, and broke it up, in the street opposite my house, which was matter of wonder amongst my neighbours.

"It was a time of serious thoughtfulness, and in many families the committee had little more to do than to communicate their business; for the concern of the Superior meetings had made its way in most minds, who, being convinced of its propriety, had destroyed all such instruments, and others gave full expectation of having it speedily done. There were a few who could not be prevailed upon to make this sacrifice, but the conduct of most of them, in other respects, was such as to occasion their disowment.

"A short time after the government ordered all arms to be given up to the magistrates, and it was then a very comfortable reflection, that, in general, Friends were found clear of having any such thing in their possession. Some of the neighbouring magistrates, with the clergyman, came to my house, and I being from home, expostulated with my wife on the supposed impropriety of my destroying my gun, instead of delivering it to the government, for the purpose of defending the Royalists against the fomenters of rebellion, and for the preservation of myself and family; to which the clergyman voluntarily replied that 'he believed I put my trust in a higher power.' This man was afterward murdered at Enniscorthy on the day that town was burned, and his body, with those of many others, exposed in the streets, until some Friends were emboldened to go and bury them. One of the above magistrates named Turner, was also murdered, and his house burned over him.

"The state of things becoming more alarming, a part of the militia was stationed in Ferns. The Earl of Mount Norris came to me, and desired I would give up part of my house then used as a store, for a guard house for the soldiers. The requisition was sudden, and I was put to a stand,

considering what to answer. Although I might have refused him on account of its being used as a store, yet I knew this inconvenience might be obviated, and therefore declined offering so mean a reason for refusal. Considering this an opportunity afforded me to lift up the standard of peace, and of bearing my testimony against war; I told him the apartment was occupied as a store; but that the purpose he wanted it for, was such as I could not unite with, having a conscientious scruple against war and everything connected therewith.

"He grew very angry, and desired the soldiers to afford me no protection in case any disturbance should arise; to which I replied that 'I hoped I would neither apply for, nor trust to, any military protection.' He went away greatly displeased, marking me out as a disqualified person; so that I did not know how soon a prison might be my lot, especially as one of the militia, who was quartered at my house, propagated such false reports of me, with respect to political matters, that it increased the peril of my situation. I was well compensated, however, for this little act of faithfulness, by the income of peace, which filled my heart to the degree, that I was made willing to suffer the hardships of a prison, if this should be allotted me.

"Some months after this, the militia began to act with great vigour against such as were suspected to be United Irishmen, (or rebels;) burning their houses and stacks of corn, and fastening pitched caps on their heads. They were preparing to burn a house of this description in our village. I felt much pity for the man's wife and children, who would thereby be deprived of a habitation; and I undertook to intercede for them with the commanding officer. I remarked to him, that I did not come to meddle between him and the suspected person; but pitying his poor wife and children, thought it would be hard to bereave them of a shelter and the means of subsistence, when he had the man fully in his power; that if he was guilty, probably they were innocent of his crime. The officer got very warm in his temper; and charged the Quakers with meddling in cases, while they would give no assistance to government. A little time after this, when the rebel party got dominion here, I rendered this office some services; and had the satisfaction of believing that his prejudices were removed, from the grateful acknowledgments and thanks he expressed for my friendship.

"About this time the military were preparing to hang some suspected persons, for not delivering up their weapons, and to fasten pitched caps on the heads of others. I was fearful of being applied to for ropes, which I kept for sale; but which I could not be easy to sell for that purpose, and yet a refusal might involve me in danger. Martial law being proclaimed, I was at a loss to know what to do; but when some of the military came to buy, I refused to sell ropes, and also linen, [probably to make the pitched caps,] intended to torment and destroy my fellow creatures. They took them by force, offering me payment, which I refused to accept. This was but a day or two before the general rising of the United Irishmen in this county; and was, I believe, through the direction of Divine Providence,

made instrumental to the preservation of myself and family.

"The next day a melancholy silence prevailed. I inquired of a person if anything more than usual was in prospect. I was told the country people were collecting in large bodies. A cloud of darkness overspread my mind in such an awful manner that it is not possible to describe it. Like Egyptian darkness, it could be felt; and the feeling was exceedingly grievous. At midnight all was alarm. Guards were placed in different parts of the town, and the protestants were in continual terror. I got my family to bed, but we could not rest; yet endeavoured after a state of quietude, and retirement of mind, not knowing how soon our lives might be taken by the hands of violent men.

"Early in the morning, being in much anxiety as to the event; a person, whom I supposed to be one of the United Irishmen, came in and said, 'Let who will be killed, the Quakers will be spared.' I considered this like the intimation given to Gideon, in the camp of the Midianites, while listening to the soldier's dream; and which tended to dispel his fears, and fix his confidence. I felt encouraged to hope our lives might be spared. The scenes that morning were exceedingly awful. The houses and stacks of grain were in flames in every direction around us, some set on fire by the yeomanry, and some by their enemies; so that between the two total devastation seemed at hand. The protestant inhabitants were running into the towns and villages for safety; the military guards all under arms; and, in every direction, persons flying for protection, escaping wounded from the hands of murderers, in the country, and bringing news that others were slain. Property was then of little account; every one's care was to escape with life.

"Being informed that some of the fugitive protestants were much in want of something to eat, I got victuals prepared and sent to invite such to partake, but none came. In the evening, the military left and marched to Emisborough; and, with them, the protestants, and all who came in for safety, as well as those who lived in our village. We knew not of their going away, until the place seemed almost depopulated; and we were favoured to have a little time of peaceful quiet from the alarms of war.

"We remained in doubtful suspense of what would follow, until next morning, when the town and neighbourhood were filled with an undisciplined and ungovernable crowd, consisting of many thousands of the United Irish, (the rebels,) following the army to Emisborough, and demolishing the houses of the Loyalists, Orangemen, &c.; for the inhabitants of them had fled.

"My house was soon filled with them; when, to our astonishment and humble admiration, instead of the massacre we dreaded, we were met with marks of friendship. They declared that they intended us no injury, but would fight for us; adding that they required nothing from us but some provisions. They appeared in extreme want, and the food which had been prepared for those they called enemies, was now ready for them.

(To be continued.)

The Explorers of Australia.

(Continued from page 25.)

Captain Sturt was engaged to explore the interior.

"In 1814, he started from Adelaide with a strong and well-equipped party, consisting of sixteen men, the officers of the expedition being—Poole, as second in command and surveyor,—Stuart, (now so well known for his late exploits in exploration,) as draughtsman, and—Brown, as

"Desirous to escape altogether from the meshes of Lake Torrens, which had already entangled Eyre, he left that district on his left hand, and passed up the Murray and the Darling, merely making a descent, at intervals, on the Torrens basin, to ascertain the existence of an eastern arm. On each of these occasions a shore was seen, similar in many respects to the shore described by Eyre on the western arm; and hence we have Lake Torrens, with its horse-shoe shape, on our maps.

"Leaving the Darling, which was taking him too much out of his northern course, at its junction with a small tributary, called by the natives the Williorara (the Menindee of the late expedition under Burke and Wills,) he endeavoured to pass up the Williorara. But its waters quickly failed him, and pasture was becoming daily more scarce. The expedition had started in winter, so as by help of the spring showers to push to the north. The sun was now beginning to dry up the pools, and no time was to be lost. By means of forced marches, Captain Sturt and his men passed over a very inhospitable tract of country, and reached as high as lat. 29½, when they unexpectedly came upon a picturesque spot, well watered and supplied with food for the cattle. To this was given the name of the Rocky Glen Depot; and here Captain Sturt determined to allow both men and horses to recruit for some time, while he explored the country beyond, for the purpose of selecting the most safe northern route. With dismay he gradually ascertained that no northern route was to be found. The Rocky Glen ceased as suddenly towards the north as it had opened, and the country beyond became an absolute desert. In vain Captain Sturt and the officers under his command followed the course of every creek—now a cracked, baked channel—and made long and harassing excursions into the district around. Neither water nor pasture was to be found beyond the Rocky Glen. Retreat, too, was cut off. The summer's sun had now dried up every pond and creek which had supplied them on their line of march, and six months' imprisonment in the Rocky Glen Depot became certain.

"For six months no rain fell. The violence of the sun became insupportable. To escape from its rays, a large underground chamber was excavated, to which the men retired during the heat of the day. Gradually the surrounding desert closed in on them. The whole vegetation of Rocky Glen became mere snuff, and was carried away by the hot blast. Nothing was left but the naked rocks, and the pool of water on which their lives depended. Day by day, it too yielded to the fury of the sun. "Under its effects, every screw in our boxes had been drawn, and the horn handles of our instruments, as well as our combs, were split in fine laminae. The lead dropped out of our pencils; our signal rockets were entirely spoiled; our hair, as well as the wool on the sheep, ceased to grow, and our nails had become as brittle as glass. Scurvy now attacked the whole party. Some of the men would be unable to proceed with the expedition, and—Poole was dying. In this condition, the winter months came slowly round, and the first refreshing shower fell. The way was again open, and it might be possible to save Poole. A litter of boughs and dried leaves was already prepared; and with Poole six of the men endeavoured to make a retreat on Adelaide. But the winter had been too long in coming. Poole died a few hours after his attendants had quitted the camp, and his body was brought back just as Captain Sturt and the remainder of the expedition were about to start on their northern course. His companions raised a rude pyramid of stones on a neighbouring hill to mark the place of his inter-

ment, and Mount Poole is all that is left to tell of the weary days spent in the Rocky Glen Depot. "That rude structure," writes Captain Sturt, "looks over his lonely grave, and will stand for ages, as a record of all we suffered in the dreary regions to which we were so long confined."

"About fifty miles further on, a fresh halting-place was discovered, called Park Depot. And from Park Depot, Captain Sturt made two sustained efforts to reach the centre of the continent, passing each time through districts of a most singular nature. And now, for the first time, we approach the great interior,—that region from which the Murray had formerly borne Captain Sturt aside, and from which the gloomy prospect seen from Mount Hopeless had, more recently, compelled Eyre to turn. Doubtless, to the results of these two efforts it was to be mainly attributed the opinion, up to a late period so almost universal, that all Central Australia would be found of a very worthless character. How strong were the grounds for this opinion we shall the better judge when we have followed our explorers on these two excursions from Park Depot.

"Accompanied by Brown and three men, Captain Sturt started from Park Depot, maintaining a course 25 degrees west of north, or, in other words, bearing right down on the centre of the continent. In a short time, the country assumed all the appearance of a desert. Neither grass nor water was any longer visible, and the eye rested on nothing, to the brink of the horizon, but reddish-brown sand. Gradually, as they advanced, this sand swelled into long parallel ridges, running from east to west, and rising higher and higher, until at length our explorers found themselves toiling over a very ocean of solid billows, some 50 or 60 feet high, and succeeding each other in endless uniformity. This formation bore no traces of the action of water, and must have been the slow result of a prevailing wind accumulating its solid wave in the gradual course of ages. At the distance of about two hundred miles from Park Depot, this singular country came to an abrupt termination and our explorers stood before what is now known as Sturt's Stony Desert. The parallel sand ridges running from east to west, were suddenly chopped off at right angles, and, in their stead, stretched an immense level plain, uninterrupted all round the horizon from south to north, and thickly strewn with small fragments of quartz, firmly packed to gether, and rounded as if water-worn. Still ad-hering to their course, 25 degrees west of north, our party descended into this singular plain, and proceeded on their way over its natural pavement. Neither herb nor shrub protruded through this finer-wedged quartz fragments. No sound movement could be heard or seen all around them and the dray-wheels and hoofs of the horses left not the least impression on the surface of the plain. All that could attract or sustain animal and vegetable life Nature seemed to have rigidly excluded from this scene of desolation. Thus the sun went down, and Captain Sturt and his men encamped for the night in the Stony Desert.

With the morning, our party was again under way; and, at the distance of about thirty miles from its commencement, the Stony Desert was found to come to an equally abrupt termination. An immense plain of clay, or dried mud, now lay before them, entirely destitute of vegetation, and resembling, as Captain Sturt describes it, "a boundless ploughed field, on which floods had settled and subsided." No water, however, could be found and the earth, cracked by the heat of the sun abounded in immense fissures, which were avoided by extreme watchfulness and care. St

maintaining their original course, our party arrived at the termination of this plain also, and found the tall sand ridges re-appear precisely as they had left them on the eastern shore of the Stony Desert. In fact, the whole district seemed merely interrupted by the course of the Stony Desert and Mud Plain from north to south, and again resumed its former appearance without any disturbance whatever. Again our explorers toiled over this solid ocean of red billowous ocean seen, as it were, under the glare of some great conflagration, lashed into waves running mountains high, and then suddenly frozen all around from centre to horizon. From want of food and water, the horses were now almost exhausted; and the men, who could bring nothing with them from Park Depot but some tea and a little flour, were scarcely better able to encounter the difficulties of this most harassing country.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

Nothing pertaining to this world is of equal value with a pure conscience void of offence towards God and towards man. Without it we cannot enjoy true peace and happiness, nor expect to be blessed with a certain hope of everlasting happiness in the world to come. No temporal sacrifices is so great to procure and to preserve such a conscience, and the reward of Divine approbation, and the peace which Christ gives to his humble, self-denying people. This heavenly peace is the element in which sanctified souls live and breathe, and constant watchfulness must be maintained that no temptation of the devil, the insinuations of worldly men, or any false estimate of the goods of this world, or the shame it attempts to attach to an upright walk with God, should draw us from steadfast adherence to the convictions and requirements of his Spirit.

In the prospect of great troubles, which Stephen Crisp believed to forewarn coming upon the nation, he gave the following excellent counsel to Friends, to put their trust in the Lord Almighty, and to maintain their watch against the influence of the spirit, and the craftiness of the men of this world.

He says: "But Oh! Friends, while all these things are working and bringing to pass, repose ye yourselves in the conviction of that Rock, that all these shakings shall not move; even in the knowledge and feeling of the eternal power of God, keeping ye subjectly given up to his heavenly will, and feel it daily to kill and mortify that which remains in you, which is of this world. The worldly part in you, is the changeable part, and that is up and down, full and empty, joyful and sorrowful, as things go well or ill in the world. For as the Truth is but one, and many are made partakers of his spirit, so the world is but one, and many are partakers of the spirit of it; and so many as do partake of it, so many will be straitened and perplexed with it. But they who are single to the Truth, waiting daily to feel the life and virtue of it in their hearts, these shall rejoice in the midst of adversity. These shall not have their hearts moved with fear, or tossed with anguish, because of evil tidings.—Psal. cxlii. 7, 8, because that which fixeth them, remains with them. These shall know their entrance with the bridegroom, and so be kept from sorrow, though his coming be with a noise. And when a midnight is come upon man's glory, yet if they being ready and prepared, it will be well with them; and having a true sense of the power working in themselves, they cannot but have unity and fellowship with the works of it in the earth, and will not at all murmur against what is, or wish or will what is not to be. These will be at rest till

the indignation passeth over, and having no design to carry on, and no party to promote in the earth, cannot possibly be defeated or disappointed in their undertakings.

"And when you see divisions and parties, and rendings in the nations, and rumors and tempests in the minds of people, then take heed of being moved to this party or to that party or giving your strength to this or that, or counselling this way or that way; but stand single to the Truth of God, in which neither war, rent nor division is. Take heed of that part in any of you, which trusts and relies upon any sort of men of this world, in the day of their prosperity; for the same party will bring you to suffer with them in the time of their adversity, which will not be long after; for stability in that ground there will be none. But when they shall say, come join with us in this or that, remember you are joined to the Lord by his pure Spirit, to walk with him in peace and in righteousness; and you feeling this, this gathers out of all bustlings, and noises, and parties, and tumults, and leads you to exalt the standard of Truth and righteousness in an innocent conversation, to see who will flow unto that. This shall be the refuge for many of the weary, tossed and afflicted ones in those days, and a shelter for many, whose day is not yet over.

"So dearly beloved friends and brethren, who have believed and known the blessed appearance of the Truth, let not your heart be troubled at any of these things. Oh! let not the things that are at present, nor things that are yet to come, move you from steadfastness, but rather double your diligence, zeal and faithfulness to the cause of God. For they that know the work wrought in themselves, they shall rest in the day of trouble, yea, though the fig-tree fail, and the vine bring not forth, and the labour of the olive-tree cease, and the fields yield no meat, and the sheep be cut off from the fold, and there be no bullock in the stall, yet then mayest thou rejoice in the Lord, and sing praises to the God of thy salvation.—Hab. iii."

We have always professed belief in the necessity of the guidance of the Spirit of Truth to lead us in the path of safety and to guard us against the temptations of Satan. It may be easy to profess, but to put in constant practice this essential christian doctrine, requires steady watchfulness and prayer and the obedience of living faith. Our testimony against all wars and fightings is founded in this pure spirit which would lead us to breathe "glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good-will to men." To support this blessed testimony, our own spirit, and actions, and words must be steadily watched, that we may guard against every thing that is inconsistent with this christian doctrine and would lay it waste. Our lives are intended to glorify our Heavenly Father and spread the kingdom of the Prince of peace, who came not to destroy men's lives but to save them.

Kindness to one another and a patient endurance of contempt, rudeness or injury when offered, are fruits of the good Spirit by which we may overcome our enemies.

It is inconsistent with the profession of a conscientious scruple against fighting, to rejoice in victory obtained by the sword. The destruction of human life is cause for deep mourning, let it be of what party it may. How can any one glory in the carnage of human beings, who may have been suddenly sent into an awful eternity unprepared to meet the judge of quick and dead. The spirit and practice of revenge does not belong to the gospel dispensation. "Ye have heard that it hath been said, an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth; but I say unto you," is the command of Christ,

"that ye resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also." "Ye have heard that it hath been said, thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy: but I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you and persecute you; that ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven; for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust."

His compassion is extended unto all; and Christ adds, "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect." He also said, "Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy—blessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called the children of God."

For "The Friend."

The Women's Aid Society.

This Society, to which attention has been called in the columns of "The Friend," (vol. 35, p. 349), has been instituted within the last six months, for the purpose of co-operating with an association of similar character called "The National Freedman's Relief Society," in providing clothing and other necessaries, for the destitute coloured people, lately slaves, who are now under the protection of the United States Government.

These poor creatures, many of them deserted by their masters; have for many months past been constantly seeking refuge in greater or less numbers in Washington, Fortress Monroe, and other places of supposed safety; and lately, since the withdrawal of the Federal forces from North Eastern Virginia, in greatly increased numbers; and the provision made by the government for their subsistence and clothing, having of late become quite insufficient, many not otherwise assisted, are now suffering from the want of proper clothing, suitable medicines, and it may be feared, in some cases, of sufficient food.

The efforts of this Society have been principally directed towards collecting, purchasing and making up garments for women and children; and during the few months since it commenced, it has prepared and forwarded more than 2500 such garments. Of these about 1200 were sent to Port Royal, over 700 to the "Contraband Camp" at Washington, and nearly 300 to Hampton, near Fortress Monroe: in two instances a small assortment of medicines, dietetic articles, &c., were sent with the clothing.

The funds which have been used in purchasing and making up material, and in defraying the other expenses of the society, amounting to about \$1500, have been obtained (with the exception of \$200, presented by The "National Freedman's Relief Society,") entirely by individual donations. This sum has now been considerably reduced: and the demand for relief still continues urgent, and will probably increase. Under these circumstances the Society desires again to call the attention of Friends and others interested, to this suffering class, and to make an appeal for assistance in promoting the benevolent objects of the association. Clothing either new or partly worn may be forwarded to the House of Industry, No. 112 N. Seventh st., and contributions of money will be received by Sarah W. Cope, No. 1312 Filbert St., Hannah E. Kaibin, No. 716 Arch st., Sarah Pennock, 805 Franklin st., Mary Scattered, No. 413 Spruce st., and Elizabeth Fogg, No. 1310 Cherry st.

The following extracts from letters written by persons directly interested in the care of these coloured persons, will give a more detailed account of their condition in the neighbourhood of Wash-

ington, D. C. D. B. Nichols, Superintendent of "Camp Barker" in that city, an asylum intended for those who cannot be provided with labour, on account of the number of their children, or who are crippled, or too infirm to work, as well as a hospital for any "contrabands" who fall sick in or around Washington, writes under a recent date:—"Since our military changes in the vicinity of Manassas, the blacks have taken a perfect stampede, and I understand the road from Manassas Junction is lined with contrabands who will be here in due time. These fugitives have suffered the greatest privations in reaching this place. Some mothers have carried two children in their arms and on their shoulders for miles, and for all this I have never found a single one in whose heart the sparks of freedom burn so dimly, that they feel that with all their trials and discomforts which their fleeing has occasioned them, that they would exchange their present condition for their former one. * * *

These wretched ones come here half starved, miserably clad, worn out by exhaustion and disease, to seek an asylum; to throw themselves into the arms of those who will protect their interest,—those upon whom they may rely for sympathy and help: this hope for the future gives them strength to endure the fatigue of the journey." After acknowledging the timely reception of a box of men's and women's clothing, sent by "The Women's Aid Society," he adds, "I am greatly in want of dresses for women and children; I hope our friends will not be satisfied with the liberal bestowal already made, for the demand seems to increase."

Hannibal Hamlin, President of "The National Freedmen's Relief Society," in a letter dated at Washington, on the 9th inst., says, "During the last week the contrabands have increased to the number of 1500, nearly double the number at any previous time; three hundred arrived yesterday, half naked and exhausted by a long journey. Our stock of clothing is wholly used up, and we are in immediate and pressing want of more. Our camp ground is entirely covered. The Government is putting up extra tents. Yesterday, the government rations fell short of the demand, and we had to supply 200 loaves of bread at the expense of the association. The number of rations will doubtless be increased to correspond with the present population at the contraband camp."

For the present the common thin clothing for working women will do very well. We have also a large number of children. We also need men's clothing, such as has been sent to Port Royal and other southern places.

By the following extract of a letter, dated Hampton, Va., Ninth month 9th, 1862, it will be seen that there is also a large number of fugitives there in a very suffering condition:

"The contrabands to whom I refer are stationed at Hampton, and number, I am told by one who is herself a teacher of them, some 1500 persons, who are greatly in need of clothing and medicines, from the want of which they are dying daily.

"Clothing, (thin) and medicines suitable principally to cases of fever and diarrhoea are earnestly desired, and I can assure you that those who will have the direct superintendency of their distribution are men and women whose hearts are in the work. * * * The persons who have the superintendency of the contrabands, are I believe in no ways connected with the Government, and I know they are earnest characters.

W. G. TYLER."

He who sees the faults of others with real concern, will not be inclined to aggravate them, nor can he delight to dwell upon them, or wish to expose them.

For "The Friend."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

OF Ministers and Elders and other concerned members of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia.

THOMAS GOODWIN.

Thomas Goodwin, son of Thomas and Elizabeth Goodwin, was born in Wales in the year 1694. His parents were members of the religious Society of Friends, who endeavoured to educate their offspring in conformity with its doctrines and testimonies. About the year 1708, they removed to Chester county, in the province of Pennsylvania, bringing their children with them. Thomas became, through obedience to the Truth, a useful member of religious Society. In the year 1729 he was married to Ann Jones of Goshen, and settled within the limits of Chester Monthly Meeting.

A gift in the ministry of the gospel was committed to him about the year 1734, in which he laboured honestly and fervently, yet with the meekness of wisdom; and his services therein were well accepted, and very useful and consolatory to the church. He did not travel much abroad for several years, but in this respect as well as in his gift, he was enlarged, as he faithfully occupied that committed to his trust, and was obedient to his blessed Saviour's requirements.

About the year 1749, he removed within the limits of Goshen Monthly Meeting, and seems from this time to near his close, very much engaged in public service. He visited the neighbouring provinces, attended the various Yearly or General Meetings for worship, and in the early part of the year 1763, then being in the 69th year of his age, he was set at liberty, with the full unity of his friends, to pay a religious visit to Great Britain. From this extensive service in which he had much labour in many meetings in England and Wales which was very acceptable to the Friends in those parts, he returned about the beginning of the year 1765.

He continued faithfully occupying his gift, and visiting meetings at home and the neighbouring provinces until the spring of the year 1768, when he was once more liberated to visit the meetings of Friends, and the inhabitants of parts of England, Wales, and more especially in Ireland. He accomplished the service and returned home in time to attend his own Yearly Meeting, held towards the close of the 9th month, 1769. In one of the sittings of the Meeting of Ministers and Elders, held at that time, the following minute was made:—"Our ancient, worthy Friend, Thomas Goodwin, now gave some account to the meeting of his late journey, in which he was Divinely supported, and experienced much comfort and satisfaction therein, having found great openness in many places, and particularly in North Wales, where he had divers meetings, where few or no Friends live. [His account] yielded satisfaction and encouragement to this meeting."

During his long life of dedication, he was a great lover of good order in the church, and zealously concerned to exert Friends in Meetings for Discipline, to wait in humble watchfulness for the puttings forth of the Truth, as the alone safe Guide, the alone Qualifier, for any good word or work.

The memorial of Goshen Monthly Meeting says that he was often employed in religious visits to the families of Friends, in which he was eminently successful. They also say his ministry was sound and edifying, being in the demonstration of the spirit and power. He was a loving husband, an exemplary and instructing parent, a kind neighbour, an upright Friend, and may be said to be of the number of them, that through faith have obtained a good report."

He continued active and visited neighbouring meetings, going as far as Shrewsbury Yearly Meeting, when nearly eighty years of age. The last year of his life, being prostrated in strength by a painful disorder, he was much confined at home, yet even then when the weather was suitable, he sometimes got to his own meeting, and frequently therein was lively opened in the exercise of his gift.

His friends say, "although he was as a shock of corn full ripe, gathered in its season, yet we are sensible of the loss the church has sustained by his removal. We trust, however, it is his everlasting gain, and that he now enjoys the fruits of his labours. His last expression was, 'Lord Jesus, receive my soul.'"

His death took place Fourth month 16th, 1775, he being 81 years old.

JOHN CHURCHMAN.

For an account of this worthy, who died at his residence in Nottingham, Seventh month 24th, 1775, we refer the reader to his interesting and instructive journal.

SARAH MILHOUSE.

Sarah Milhouse was the wife of Thomas Milhouse, a valuable elder of Pikeland, Chester county, much esteemed and used in the services of Society in the Yearly Meeting of business, and that of Ministers and Elders. He deceased about the year 1770, after which his widow removed into the compass of New Garden Monthly Meeting.

The memorial issued concerning her says, "She was religiously inclined from her youth, and when married was a good example in her family, being a loving wife, an affectionate mother,—of an inoffensive life and conversation, a diligent attender of religious meetings, until prevented by age and infirmity of body. Her appearances as a minister were not frequent, but savoury and in few expressions."

A paper written by her for her children, before her death was to this purport:—"Oh! that my children would walk in the Truth,—the pure, inward, everlasting Truth,—which is Christ. Seek unto him in secret in great humility. He alone can preserve you in every trying time, and such must be met with in this life. So shall you be prepared for that life which is everlasting. Seek it before any earthly treasure."

During her last illness she manifested great resignation to her lot, being willing to live or die. She gave good advice to her children and others, and appeared in a humble loving frame of mind, signifying that she could see nothing in her way. Thus in living faith and hope she quietly departed this life, Eighth month 26th, 1775, aged about 74 years.

From "The Leisure Hour."

The Gorilla Hunter.

During the past season, one of the chief topics of conversation in London society has been the "gorilla." The world was taken by surprise when to the now famous traveller and naturalist, De Chaillu, a few months since, first told the learned and fashionable London world, assembled at the Geographical Society, of the aspect, nature, and habits of the huge man-like monkey, which he had seen, hunted, and killed in the dense and dark forests of Western Africa. Not but we were aware of the existence of gorillas on the face of the earth, we had skeletons and skins; but of their habits, or their haunts, of their ferocity, of their gigantic strength, we knew little, if indeed anything at all. At last Du Chaillu came fresh from the pursuit of these "wild men of the woods;" brute force

had yielded to human intelligence, and twenty-two prisoners, "ghastly and grim," slain for the sake of their skins, or skeletons, formed a running comment upon the marvellous stories which so adventurous gentleman narrated. For a week or so, the scientific world did not know whether to believe or disbelieve; then from Albemarle Street came "the gorilla book," as it is now called. In their easy chairs warming their feet before the fire, and full of experiences of dry skulls and moth-eaten specimens, certain home naturalists read this book. "This cannot be," said they; "what we had here is untrue; these are travellers' stories." The evil report spread apace; but truth will come to the surface. Du Chaillu invited cross-examination and close questioning; he was severely tested both by word of mouth and by the press; he triumphed; this courageous and intrepid traveller has been feted by the great men of the land; his book could not be printed fast enough; gorillas are now in the British Museum, where all can contemplate them at their ease.

Having already given ample accounts of Du Chaillu's adventures when in pursuit of these specimens, we now quote his interesting narrative of a attempt to keep and tame a young gorilla.

A GORILLA TAKEN ALIVE.

On the 4th of May I had one of the greatest pleasures of my whole life. Some hunters who had been out on my account, brought in a young gorilla alive! I cannot describe the emotions with which I saw the struggling little brute dragged into the village. All the hardships I had endured in Africa were rewarded in that moment.

It was a little fellow of between two and three years old, two feet six inches in length, and as fierce and stubborn as a grown animal could have been. My hunters, whom I could have bugged to my heart, took him in the country between the Senegal and Cape St. Catherine. By their account, they were going five in number, to a village near the coast, and walking very silently through the forest, when they heard what they immediately recognised as the cry of a young gorilla for its mother. The forest was silent. It was about noon; they immediately determined to follow the cry. Presently they heard it again. Guns in hand, and the brave fellows crept noiselessly towards a clump of wood, where the baby gorilla evidently was. They knew the mother would be near; and here was a likelihood that the male, the most dreaded of all, might be there too. But they determined to risk all, and, if at all possible, to take the young one alive, knowing what a joy it would be for me.

Presently they perceived the bush moving; and, crawling a little further on in dead silence, scarce breathing with excitement, they beheld, what had seldom been seen even by the negroes, a young gorilla seated on the ground, eating some berries which grew close to the earth. A few feet further sat the mother, also eating of the same fruit. Instantly they made ready to fire; and none too soon, for the old female saw them as they raised their guns, and they had only to pull triggers without delay.

She fell. The young one hearing the noise of the guns, ran to his mother, and clung to her, hiding his face, and embracing her body. The hunters immediately rushed toward the two, hallooing with joy as they ran on. But this roused the little one, who instantly let go his mother and ran to a small tree, which he climbed with great agility, where he sat and roared at them savagely. They were now perplexed how to get at him. One cared to run the chance of being bitten by this savage little beast, and shoot it they would

not. At last they cut down the tree, and as it fell, dexterously threw a cloth over the head of the young monster, and thus gained time to secure it while it was blinded. With all these precautions, one of the men received a severe bite on the hand, and another had a piece taken out of his leg.

As the little brute, though so diminutive, and the merest baby for age, was astonishingly strong, and by no means good-tempered, they could not lead him. He constantly roused at them. So they were obliged to get a forked stick, in which his neck was inserted in such a way that he could not escape, and yet could be kept at a safe distance. In this uncomfortable way he was brought into the village, where the excitement was intense. As the animal was lifted out of the canoe in which he had come a little way down the river, he roared and bellowed, and looked around wildly with his wicked little eyes, giving fair warning that if he could only get at some of us he would take his revenge.

I saw that the stick hurt his neck, and immediately set about to have a cage made for him. In two hours we had built a strong bamboo house, with the slats securely tied at such distances apart that we could see the gorilla, and it could see out. Here the thing was immediately deposited; and now for the first time, I had a fair chance to look at my prize.

It was a young male gorilla, evidently not yet three years old, fully able to walk alone, and possessed for its age, of most extraordinary strength and muscular development. Its greatest length proved to be, afterwards, two feet six inches. Its face and hands were very black, eyes not so much sunken as in the adult. The hair began just at the eyebrows and rose to the crown, where it was of a reddish-brown. It came down the sides of the face in lines to the lower jaw, much as our beards grow. The upper lip was covered with short coarse hair; the lower lip had longer hair. The eyelids very slight and thin; eyebrows straight, and three-quarters of an inch long.

The whole back was covered with hair of an iron-gray, becoming dark nearer the arms, and quite white at the lower part. Chest and abdomen were covered with hair, which was somewhat thin and short on the breast. On the arms the hair was longer than anywhere on the body, and of a greyish-black colour, caused by the roots of the hair being dark and the ends whitish. On the hands and wrists the hair was black, and came down to the second joints of the fingers, though one could see in the short down the beginning of the long black hair which lines the upper parts of the fingers in the adult. The hair of the legs was greyish black, becoming blacker as it reached the ankles, the feet being covered with black hair.

When I had the little fellow safely locked in his cage, I ventured to approach to say a few encouraging words to him. He stood in the furthest corner, but, as I approached, bellowed and made a precipitate rush at me, and, though I retreated as quickly as I could, succeeded in catching my trowsers-leg, which he grasped with one of his feet and tore, retreating immediately to the corner furthest away. This taught me caution for the present, though I had a hope still to be able to tame him. He sat in his corner, looking wickedly out of his gray eyes, and I never saw a more morose or ill-tempered face than had this little beast.

The first thing was, of course, to attend to the wants of my captive. I sent for some of the forest berries, which these animals are known to prefer, and placed these and a cup of water within his reach. He was exceedingly shy, and would

neither eat nor drink till I had removed to a distance.

The second day found Joe, as I had named him, fiercer than the first. He rushed savagely at any one who stood even for a moment near his cage, and seemed ready to tear us all to pieces. I threw him to-day some pine-apple leaves, of which I noticed he ate only the white parts. There seemed no difficulty about his food, though he refused now, and continued during his short life to refuse, all food except such wild leaves and fruits as were gathered from his native woods for him.

The third day he was still morose and savage, bellowing when any person approached, and either retreating to a distant corner or rushing to attack. On the fourth day, while no one was near, the little rascal succeeded in forcing apart two of the bamboo rails which composed his cage, and made his escape. I came up just as his flight was discovered, and immediately got all the negroes together for pursuit, determining to surround the wood and recapture my captive. Running into the house to get one of my guns, I was startled by an angry growl issuing from under my low bedstead. It was master Joe, who lay there hid, but anxiously watching my movements. I instantly shut the windows, and called to my people to guard the door. When Joe saw the crowd of black faces he became furious, and, with his eyes glaring, and every sign of rage in his little face and body, got out from beneath the bed. We shut the door at the same time, and left him master of the premises, preferring to devise some plan for his easy capture rather than to expose ourselves to his terrible teeth.

How to take him was now a puzzling question. He had shown such strength and such rage already, that not even I cared to run the chance of being badly bitten in a hand-to-hand struggle. Meantime Joe stood in the middle of the room looking about for his enemies, and examining with some surprise the furniture. I watched with fear lest the ticking of my clock should strike his ear, and perhaps lead him to an assault upon that precious article. Indeed, I should have left Joe in possession, but for a fear that he would destroy the many articles of value or curiosity I had hung about the walls.

Finally, seeing him quite quiet, I despatched some fellows for a net, and, opening the door quickly, threw this over his head. Fortunately we succeeded at the first throw in fatally entangling the young monster, who roared frightfully, and struck and kicked in every direction under the net. I took hold of the back of his neck, two men seized his arms and another the legs, and thus held by four men, this extraordinary little creature still proved most troublesome. We carried him as quickly as we could to the cage, which had been repaired, and once more locked him in.

I never saw so furious a beast in my life as he was. He darted at every one who came near, bit the bamboos of the house, glared at us with venomous and sullen eyes, and in every motion showed a temper thoroughly wicked and malicious.

As there was no change in this for two days thereafter, but continual moroseness, I tried what starvation would do towards breaking his spirit; also, it began to be troublesome to procure his food from the woods, and I wanted him to become accustomed to civilized food, which was placed before him. But he would touch nothing of the kind; and as for temper, after starving him for twenty-four hours, all I gained was that he came slowly up and took some berries from the forest out of my hand, immediately retreating to his corner to eat them. Daily attentions from me for a fortnight,

more did not bring me any further confidence from him than this. He always snarled at me, and only when very hungry would he take even his choicest food from my hands. At the end of this fortnight, I came one day to feed him, and found that he had gnawed a bamboo to pieces slyly and again made his escape. Luckily he had but just gone; for, as I looked around, I caught sight of master Joe making off on all fours, and with great speed, across the little prairie, for a clump of trees. I called the men up and we gave chase. He saw us, and, before we could head him off, made for another clump. This we surrounded. He did not ascend a tree, but stood defiantly at the border of the wood. About one hundred and fifty of us surrounded him. As we moved up he began to yell, and made a sudden dash upon a poor fellow who was in advance, who ran, tumbled down in affright, and by his fall escaped, but also detained Joe sufficiently long for the nets to be brought to bear upon him.

Four of us again bore him struggling into the village. This time I would not trust him to the cage, but had a little light chain fastened around his neck. This operation he resisted with all his might, and it took us quite an hour to securely chain the little fellow, whose strength was something marvellous.

Ten days after he was thus chained he died suddenly. He was in good health and ate plentifully of his natural food, which was brought every day for him; he did not seem to sicken until two days before his death, and died in some pain. To the last he continued utterly unmanageable, and after his chains were on, added the vice of treachery to his others. He would come sometimes quite readily to eat out of my hand, but while I stood by him would suddenly—looking me all the time in the face, to keep my attention—put out his foot and grasp at my leg. Several times he tore my pantaloons in this manner, quick retreat on my part saving my person; till at last I was obliged to be very careful in my approaches. The negroes could not come near him at all without setting him in a rage. He knew me very well, and trusted me, but evidently cherished a feeling of revenge even towards me.

After he was chained, I filled a half-barrel with hay and set it near him for his bed. He recognised its use at once, and it was pretty to see him shake up the hay and creep into his nest when he was tired. At night he always again shook it up, and then took some hay in his hands, with which he would cover himself when he was snug in his barrel.

He thus describes the appearance of the animal at the moment of attack. "The gorilla is only met in the most dark and impenetrable jungle, where it is difficult to get a clear aim, unobstructed by vines and tangled bushes, for any distance greater than a few yards. For this reason the gorilla hunter wisely stands still and awaits the approach of the infuriated beast. The gorilla advances by short stages, stopping to utter his diabolical roar, and to beat his vast breast with his paws, which produces a dull reverberation as of an immense bass drum. Sometimes from the standing position he seats himself, and beats his breast; at the same time the deep-set grey eyes sparkle out with gloomy malignity, the features are contorted in hideous wrinkles, and the slight sharply cut lips, drawn up, reveal the long fangs and the powerful jaws, in which a human limb would be crushed as a biscuit. The hunter, looking with fearful care to his priming, stands still, gun in hand, often for five weary minutes, waiting with growing nervousness for the moment when he may

relieve his suspense by firing. I have never fired at a male, at a greater distance than eight yards, and from fourteen to eighteen feet is the usual shot. At last the opportunity comes, and now the gun is quickly raised, a moment's anxious aim at the vast breadth of breast, and then pull trigger."

For "The Friend."

The unkind efforts of some editors to create an issue between the people at large, and the Society of Friends, with regard to the performance of military duties, compares but poorly with the consideration accorded by the leaders of the rebellion to the views and feelings held by Friends in the South, or with that of a Georgia slaveholder who, while riding with a Friend in North Carolina, acknowledged to having six sons in the army, but was nevertheless glad to find there was one Society opposed to all wars; expressing the hope that they would continue firm to their principles; also with the testimony of a distinguished member of the Philadelphia Bar, who holds a position, second to none in the State, and remarkable for the depth of his judgment and learning, who says, "it would be a lasting disgrace to this or any other community, to disregard the real, unaffected, conscientious feelings of such as are opposed to all wars."

The question is not, may the Society of Friends as such, be exempted from military duties—for I blush to acknowledge there are some in membership with us, who appear to have little or no scruple about murder and plunder when legalized, and combined under the name of war—but the question is, may such individuals of whatever name, as are raised above these baseful lusts, and are bound by the Spirit of their God to admit without any reservations, the necessity of unquestioning obedience, to His commands; and such, too, as an, in the fulness of their Redeemer's love, adopt the language, "there is a spirit that I feel within me, that delights to do no evil, nor revenge any wrong; as it bears no evil in itself, so it conceives none in thought to any other; its crown is meekness—its life is everlasting love unfeigned, and it takes its kingdom with entreaty, and not with contention, and keeps it with lowliness of mind. Are such as these to be forced to violate their highest obligations? We trust there are none who would wish the scenes of the dark ages to be again enacted.

Our country has its enemies, but those whose confidence is in the Lord of hosts, and lean not on the arm of flesh, are not among them, and while submitting to the powers that be, they cannot forsake the Captain of their salvation. I have said, our country has its enemies; it has its men maddened with an unholy ambition, its conspirators, its secret foes—but none of these are so dangerous to peace and prosperity as he, who, with an able and envenomed tongue or pen, stirs up the dormant revenge of a sensitive people—who, under the garb of either loyalty or religion, call upon their brethren in stirring tones, and with the offer of a bounty, to go forth and slay those who are opposed to them only in religious faith and practice.

What reason is there why "ministers of the gospel" should be exempted from military duties, while they appear to have no objections to the enormities of a state of war? but rather invite it with the most exultant confidence; and yet I do not want the laws changed with respect to them; for if there is but one among them, who is conscientiously concerned, so far as lays in his power, to smooth the troubled breasts, to allay the waters of strife and to keep subdued the burning lusts which yet reign in the children of disobedience, I would have them all remain for the influence of this one—neither does the world question the propriety of their ex-

emption from a business so totally at variance with their profession, and the avowed object of their mission.

But when the little and insignificant ones, those without popularity, who have vowed with their God, "Let others do as they may, as for me and my house we will serve the Lord," plead for a like privilege, it is sad to find there are those by whom they are despised and pointed at as useless cowards in times of soborness, laws have been made for the benefit of the conscientious against bear arms; but if they are quickly repealed, as has been the case in Rhode Island, it is unmeaning justice virtually saying we will exempt you from military service, so long as there is none to be performed, but no longer. Who are the conscientious in their opposition to all wars?—not those who admit the plea of national necessity—not those who, by the giving of bounty money or otherwise, encourage enlistments—not those who exult in the slaughter of their enemies, nor those who grow rich off of the necessities of the army—but those, who, in tota abnegation of self, can approach their Redeemer throne with the petition—"Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

I sincerely trust that our Society everywhere may be strengthened to show forth a patient, for giving lamb-like spirit, while it deals faithfully with every breach of this divine testimony against all war and fighting, and not suffer the reasonings of our cunning enemy to interpose excuses for the temporary suspension of our supreme allegiance which must be unflinching, if we expect to be saved

The venerable Bede died at Jarrow Monastery near Newcastle, England, in the year 735. He account left us of his death is very striking. For a long time previous, Bede had been engaged upon a translation of St. John's Gospel into the Saxon language. His work, which was to give God's word to the common people in their own tongue, was very nearly completed, but Bede's strength was ebbing fast. He sat in his chair, however, conscious still though the shades of death were fast gathering around him. The scribe, who was writing to Bede dictation, now hastily exclaimed to him:—"Dei master, there is yet one sentence not written!" The speech recalled Bede's fast failing senses; gather together all his strength, he answered:—"Write quickly!" and then dictated to the scribe the sentence of the last chapter of the gospel according to St. John. The scribe wrote it down rapidly, and then said, "The sentence is now written." Bede replied:—"It is well. You have said the truth. It is finished! Consummatum est!"

Esquimaux Architecture.—As the days lengthen the villages are emptied of their inhabitants, and move seaward on the ice to the seal-land. They come into use a marvellous system of architecture unknown among the rest of the American nation. The fine, pure snow has by that time acquired under the action of strong winds and hard frosts sufficient coherence to form an admirable building material, with which the Esquimaux miter-mason erects most comfortable dome-shaped houses. A circle is first traced on the smooth surface of the snow, and the slabs for raising the walls are cut from within, so as to clear a space down to the ice, which is to form the floor of the dwelling, and whose evenness was previously ascertained by probing. The slabs requisite to complete the dome, after the interior of the circle exhausted, are cut from some neighbouring sp. Each slab is neatly fitted to its place by means of a fleecing knife along the joint, when it instantly freezes to the wall, the cold atmosphere firmly

not excellent cement. Crévices are plugged up, and seams accurately closed, by throwing a few borefuls of loose snow over the fabric. Two men generally work together in raising a house, and one of who is stationed within cuts a low door and creeps out when his task is over. The walls, being only three or four inches thick, are sufficiently translucent to admit a very agreeable light, which serves for ordinary domestic purposes; but if more be required, a window is cut, and the aperture fitted with a piece of transparent ice. The proper thickness of the walls is of some importance. A few inches excludes the wind, yet keeps down the temperature so as to prevent dripping from the interior. The furniture—such as seats, tables, and sleeping places—is also formed of snow; and a covering of folded reindeer-skin or seal-skin renders them comfortable to the inmates. By means of antechambers and porches, in form of long, low galleries, with their openings turned to leeward, warmth is insured in the interior; and social intercourse is promoted by building the houses congeniously, and cutting doors of communication between them, or by erecting covered passages, storehouses, kitchens, and other accessory buildings may be constructed in the same manner, and a degree of convenience gained which would be tempted in vain with a less plastic material. These houses are durable: the wind has little effect on them, and they resist the thaw until the ice acquires very considerable power.—*Sir John Richardson.*

For "The Friend."

Supposing that some of the readers of "The Friend," like myself, take an interest in reading the early minutes and rules of the Society of Friends, I herewith send a copy of several marriage certificates, which I have taken from the original records of Thirdhaven Monthly Meeting, held at Talbot county, Maryland, by which it appears that their marriage contracts were often very short, and were not even signed by the parties themselves, till a number of years after the commencement of the record.

The names of the witnesses are given merely, because many of them are mentioned by George Fox and other Friends, who travelled through Maryland in the early days of the Society.

"Abraham Strauss, of Baltimore county, in the province of Maryland, took Mary Halbrook, of Talbot county, to wife, the 21st day of the Ninth month, in the year 1672, in a meeting of the people of God called Quakers, at the house of Robert arwood, and we whose names are under-written, are witnesses. Robert Harwood, Bryan Omelia, Henry Wilcocks, Richard Lee, James Hall, Obah Judkin, Robert Williams, Thomas Gilpine, William Southbee, Elizabeth Southbee, Elizabeth brams, Joan Lee, Elizabeth Harwood, Joan adkins."

"Be it known unto all people, that, upon the 27th day of the Sixth month, commonly called August, 1773, Bryan Omelia, of Talbot county, in the province of Maryland, and Mary Lewis, of the same county and province, was solemnized, joyned, and bled, in marriage, by and with the consent of their relations, and with the consent of the church and churches where they lived, being several times testified to the men and women's meetings, and solemnly in the true fear of God, being performed, as whose names are here subscribed, do witness. John Pitt, John Pemberton, John Spooner, Alex-

ander Nash, Thomas Marsh, Ann Spooner, Elenor Elston, Dennis Hopkins, John Edmondson, William Leeds, James Hall, John Hout, Ralph Elliot, Thomas Errington, Robert Lambden, Robert Kemp, Thomas Vaughan, James Pastor, Henry Woathaves, James Murphey, John Sum, William Dobbins."

"Ralph Fisbourn and Sarah Lewis, both of Talbot county, took each other as husband and wife, in the presence of God, and before the assembly of his people, at Betteys Cove Meeting-house, the 9th day of the Ninth month, 1678. Friends that were present, were, Wenlock Christerson, Mary Christerson, Henry Wilcocks, John Pitt, Bryan Omelia, Joan Lee, William Southbee, Sarah Edmondson, Mary Lewis."

"These are to certify whom it may concern that Abraham Strand and Rachel Nicholson took each other as husband and wife, the 25th day of the Ninth month, 1677, before us, in our meeting at Salem, and we whose names are under-written, being present, are witness to the same. Samuel Nicholson, Peter Cornelius, Thomas Scholey, Richard Guy, Edward Broadway, Henry Grubb, Nathaniel Smart, Richard Robson, Mary Sanders, Prudence Wade, Margaret Ginnis, Hester White."

"Richard Hall, of Talbot county, in the province of Maryland, this 21st day of the Second month, in the year one thousand six hundred and eighty, in an assembly of the people of God, at their meeting-house, at Thomas Taylor's, in the county aforesaid, did solemnly, in the fear of God, take Sarah Raston, of the province aforesaid, to be his wife, and then the said Sarah Raston did then and there in like manner take the said Richard Hall to be her husband, each of them promising to be faithful one to the other as husband and wife so long as they should live. In the presence of us." (Signed by 24 Friends as witnesses.)

Five years after, the certificates were much longer, as follows:

"Whereas, William Troth, of Talbot county, in the province of Maryland, planter, and Isabell Harrison, of the county and province aforesaid, having declared their intentions of marriage, two sundry times, at several meetings of the people of God called Quakers, in the county aforesaid, which was approved on by those meetings:

"Now these are to certify all people whom it may concern that for the full determining of their intentions aforesaid, this 20th of the Second month, called April, in the year of account, 1685, in an assembly of the people of God aforesaid, at their meeting place, William Troth did solemnly, in the fear of God, according to the example of the holy men of God recorded in the Scriptures of Truth, take the said Isabell Harrison to be his wife, and in like manner, the said Isabell Harrison then and there took the said William Troth to be her husband, each of them promising to be faithful one to another as husband and wife so long as they shall live, and hereunto set our hands, witnesses unto the same the day and year aforesaid.

(Signed.) WILLIAM TROTTH,
ISABELL TROTTH.

And 38 witnesses."

There must have been a considerable body of Friends on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, at this early period of their settlement in this country, as I find in the volume that I have taken the foregoing from, there were thirty-one marriage certificates recorded in the first thirteen years after the commencement of the volume.

S. F. T.

Philad., Ninth mo. 15th, 1862.

Communicated for "The Friend."

Aid for Friends of North Carolina.

It is known to many of the readers of "The Friend," that our brethren of North Carolina have suffered much since the breaking out of the war. The conscription law of the rebels has borne heavily upon them, a number in several places having been imprisoned, and others driven from their homes. Many have been greatly reduced in their circumstances, while the necessities and ordinary comforts of life have been scarce, and at exorbitant prices. Conscientiously opposed to both slavery and war, they have been liable to suspicion and misrepresentation, by men of evil minds, rendering their situation uncomfortable and precarious. Thus far, Divine protection seems to have been mercifully extended, but the pressure of a complication of difficulties, and the portentous uncertainties of the future, have induced a large number to emigrate.

Great efforts have been made to extinguish the debt due by the Yearly Meeting on account of the Boarding School; some Friends selling a part of their real estate to enable them to contribute, and those who have removed, generally aiding before they left.

By strenuous efforts, and no small sacrifices among themselves, with a little help from abroad, the debt is reduced from \$22,000 to \$10,500; and there are funds applicable to the object, given by Friends in most of the Yearly Meetings on this continent, which will diminish it so much more, that if about \$2000 additional are raised, the whole indebtedness, principal and interest, can be paid.

The recent rebel invasion of Maryland has thrown into that State a large amount of North and South Carolina bank notes, which are selling at a discount of nearly one half their nominal value, while in North Carolina, they are a very desirable currency. It is owing to the present favourable opportunity of buying these, that the funds already subscribed, with the addition of the \$2000, will be made sufficient to discharge the debt; and as this opportunity will probably soon pass away, it is important the money should be early procured.

Our Friend, Francis T. King, of Baltimore, has kindly agreed to attend to the application of the funds to the discharge of the debt.

As this is a Society debt, the liquidation of which we must all desire, and as Friends of North Carolina, in their very trying situation, have strong claims on our sympathy and help; we trust the occasion will be met in a spirit of cordial liberality, and that each one will contribute according to his or her ability, whether little or much. Money designed for this object will be received by Thomas Evans, 817 Arch St., Philadelphia.

Lake Superior Iron Mines.—The iron from Marquette, on Lake Superior, is more tenacious than Russia iron in the proportion of about 6 to 5. Between 1857 and 1860 the ore shipped increased from 3,000 tons in the former year to 150,000 in the latter, since which time business troubles have checked it. It is expected, however, that 200,000 tons will have been shipped during 1862.

Novel Mode of Smuggling.—A watchmaker of Alencon, having lately offered some Swiss watches at exceedingly low prices, was asked how he could afford to sell them so cheap. "O, that is simple enough," he replied; "I bought them of a wild beast showman who had just come from Switzerland. Before leaving Geneva he purchased a quantity of watches, which he concealed under the litter of his lion's cage. It is hardly necessary to mention," added the scrupulous watchmaker, "that the custom house-officers at the frontier did not venture to search there for contraband goods."—*London Express.*

* George Fox visited the meetings of Friends in Talbot county, Maryland, at three different times, viz.—in the fourth and seventh month, 1672, and first month, 1673.

THE FRIEND.

TENTH MONTH 4, 1862.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 20th ult. Sales of cotton at Liverpool for the week, amounted to 24,000 bales. Stock in port, 91,000 bales. Orleans 30d. uplands, 22d. The market for breadstuffs, dull and unchanged. Red wheat, 9s. a 10s. 10d. per 100 uncleanly; white, 11s. a 12s. Consols, 93 $\frac{1}{2}$. The bullion in the Bank of England had declined £247,000 during the week. It is reported that the rebels are buying and building numerous steam and sailing vessels, and a rym on the Mersey. It is said that three of the finest steamers on the Clyde—the Trona, the Giraffe, and the Clydesdale, have been sold to the Confederate government. The Liverpool Telegraph says: "besides the commissions committed to other shipbuilders by the Confederate government, which are being pushed forward with all possible despatch, a large iron-plated ram is being constructed on the river Mersey, without any attempt being made at concealment. This ram will be of the most formidable character, and will attempt to run the blockade at Charleston." The same journal says that a vessel is lying at Liverpool fitted in a cargo of iron plates, destined for fitting a Southern vessel, which is awaiting their arrival at Charleston. Intelligence has been received of the defeat of Gen. Pope's army in Virginia, and it was the theme of general comment by the press. The defeat is regarded as most disastrous for the North. The London Times argues that, if the U. S. Government is brought to the verge of ruin, there is nothing we now appear, there is no element of better prospect in the future. It is asserted that the French Emperor decidedly favors the recognition of the Southern Confederacy, and is anxious that Great Britain should join France in adopting that measure. In the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, a resolution was passed in relation to Indian affairs, in which they said they could not expect more than a million and a quarter bales of cotton from India during the next twelve months, and if it should be impossible to get the cotton raised in the Southern States during the present crisis, they would have to go on with augmenting every year the quantity of cotton which they had made, more would be required before the termination of the struggle and the recognition of the Southern Confederacy by England and the other great powers.

UNITED STATES.—The Rebellion.—On the 24th ult., the President issued an important proclamation in relation to the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* in certain cases and in certain persons who are arrested or imprisoned by "military authority, or sentence of court martial," &c. The Governors of sixteen of the loyal States, met in conference last week at Altoona, Pennsylvania, and subsequently, most of their number proceeded to Washington, to "aid in executing with the President the policy of the United States." They presented an address, congratulating the President upon his emancipation proclamation, believing that it will be productive of good as a measure of justice and sound policy, and pledging to him their aid in all measures calculated to bring the war to an early termination, which should be vigorously prosecuted to ultimate victory, unless the rebels shall return to their Constitutional duty and obedience.

Virginia.—Since the retreat of the great rebel army across the Potomac, there is much uncertainty respecting the position of the main body. It is said to be concentrated near Winchester, only a sufficient force being left at strategic points to oppose the crossing of the river. They have erected heavy batteries at all the forts. A division of U. S. troops, which attempted to enter Virginia soon after the great battle of Sharpsburg, was driven back with severe loss. Harpers Ferry is held by the Federal forces, and their pickets extend several miles into Virginia. The rebels are engaged in vigorously rebuilding the bridges at this place. Gen. McClellan's head-quarters remained near Sharpsburg. The Richmond papers state that the Confederate army has been reinforced, so as to repair all the losses sustained in Maryland. The rebels have inflicted great injuries to the Baltimore and Annapolis railroads, and many important bridges, &c. Trains run at night and day

from Richmond to Culpepper, bringing supplies for the rebel army. The supplies are taken in wagons from Culpepper to Winchester. The rebel pickets extend all the distance from Winchester to Prentissville, six miles distant. The rebels claim that they have captured magazines in all the recent battles, and call upon the people of the South not to believe one word contained in the Northern papers, or Union successes. They still hold up the idea that the army has only temporarily retired behind the Potomac, and that the campaign is to be conducted in Maryland, &c. further west.

Southern Items.—Gen. Lee's letter to Jefferson Davis, giving an account of the battle at Sharpsburg, describes it as the most tremendous that had ever occurred on this continent. The Richmond Examiner complains of the cold and sinister reception experienced by the Confederates in Maryland, and says that the Richmond Examiner thinks the result clearly shows that Maryland is not prepared to unite her destinies with the South. The yellow fever in a very malignant form prevails at Wilmington, N. C. A bill has passed both Houses of the rebel Congress, calling out all citizens between 35 and 45 years of age, and giving Jefferson Davis authority to call out all between 18 and 45.

The West.—Cannon have been placed at the ends of the main streets in Memphis, Tenn., leading east out of the city, and should an attack be made upon the city by the rebels, it is stated that it will be reduced to ruins if it is surrendered. Murders and robberies are rife from the rebels, Augusta, Ky., a town on the Ohio river, forty miles from Cincinnati, was entered on the 27th, by 600 rebel cavalry. They drove out the inhabitants, and burned a portion of the town. The army of Gen. Buell reached Louisville on the 26th, after a march of 350 miles from Lebanon, Tenn. The excitement and alarm in Louisville had partially subsided, yet there was intense anxiety respecting the issue of the expected battle between Buell's army, and the rebels under Bragg and Smith. The latter, on the 26th, were reported to be at Taylorsville, on the East Fork of Salt River. In Missouri, several conflicts between the armies of Gen. Hunter and parties of rebel forces took place, in one near Carthage, the rebels suffered severely. Gen. Schofield had arrived at Springfield, and was making preparations to check the advance of a rebel army from Arkansas, under Generals Hindman and Rains.

The South.—Gen. Mitchell has taken the place of Gen. Hunter in the command of the Federal forces. His headquarters are at Port Royal, S. C. On his arrival, he made a personal inspection of each camp, and made a speech to every regiment. He assured the troops that he should omit no opportunity of giving them active employment. The English schooner, Rambler, loaded with cotton, escaped from the blockade of Charleston, and was captured by a U. S. cruiser. Instructions were found on the Rambler to sell her cargo at Havana, purchase powder, medicines, and army stores, and return by the Sabine Pass. Col. Hamilton, formerly a member of Congress from Texas, has succeeded in making his escape from that State, in company with his friends. He represents that there is still a strong Union feeling in the western part of the State.

New York.—Mortality last week, 410.
Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 211.
The Markets.—The following were the quotations on the 29th ult. *New York.* Gold, \$123. *Sp. in Am.* 104. *Y. bank 50.* *Consols.* 105. *The London market* easy, at 4 per cent. on call, and at 4 1/2 per cent. for prime paper. The previous week had been marked by much excitement in the stock market, and a general advance of prices. Government stocks, however, advanced but little. United States sixes, 1881, sold at 115; and 7-30 Treasury notes, 124 1/2. The market of New York, both in imports and exports, continues large. Cotton middlings, 50 cts.; Chicago spring wheat, \$1.11 a \$1.19; red western, \$1.20 a \$1.32; white Michigan, \$1.28 a \$1.42; rye, 62 cts.; corn, 61 cts.; 62 cts. for mixed, and 63 cts. a 65 cts. for yellow. *Philadelphia.*—Prime flax seed, 28 a 33; white, \$1.40 a \$1.45; rye, 70 cts. a 72 cts.; yellow, corn, 69 cts. a 70 cts. of Oats, 39 cts. a 41 cts. The cattle market is well supplied, and rates low—ranging from 7 to 8, according to quality. Sheep, 4 to 4 1/2 per pound, gross; hogs, 5 to 6. *Baltimore.*—White wheat \$1.55; red, \$1.35 a \$1.43; yellow corn, 60 cts. a 70 cts.; rye, 70 cts. a 72 cts.; oats, 39 cts. a 41 cts. The Government survey of the great lakes, gives the following exact measurements: Lake Superior, greatest length, 355 miles, greatest breadth 160 miles, mean depth 988 feet, height above the sea 627 feet, area 32,000 square miles. Lake Michigan, greatest length 360 miles, greatest breadth 160 miles, mean depth 900 feet, height above the sea 587 feet, area 20,000 square miles. Lake Huron, greatest

length 200 miles, greatest breadth 160 miles, mean depth 300 feet, height above sea 574 feet, area 20,000 miles. Lake Erie, greatest length 250 miles, greatest breadth 80 miles, mean depth 200 feet, height above sea 556 feet, area 6900 square miles. Lake Ontario, length 180 miles, mean breadth 65 miles, mean depth 500 feet, height above sea 262 feet, area 6,000 square miles. Total length of five lakes—1,345 miles; total area—84,000 square miles.

A Terrible Hurricane.—Canton dates of Eighth month 1st, represent that Canton, which had been visited by a violent typhoon, which caused great destruction of property. It is stated that 40,000 persons lost their lives.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Ezekiel Bundy, agt., O., \$27.21, to be credited as follows, viz: Jonathan F. Schofield, \$10, to 52, vol. 35; Jesse Bailey, & A., vols. 35 and 36; Robert Plummer and George T. Smith, \$2 each, vol. 35; Eli Hodge, John Bundy and E. Bundy, \$2 each, vol. 36; and \$3.21 for extra numbers.

Received from George Harrison, of Manchester, England, a remittance of £10 sterling, for subscriptions for "The Friend," and his statement for vols. 34 and 35.

WEST-TOWN SCHOOL.

The Committee to superintend the Boarding-School at West-Town, will meet in Philadelphia on Sixth-day, the 10th of next month, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

The Committee on Instruction, and that on Admissions, meet on the same day, the former, at 10 o'clock, and the latter, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

The Visiting Committee attend the semi-annual examination of the school, commencing on Third-day morning, and closing on Fifth-day afternoon of the same week.

If the accommodation of the Visiting Committee, 1 conveyance will be at the Street Road Station, on Second day, the 6th inst., to meet the trains that leave Philadelphia at 2 and 4.15, P. M.

JOEL EVANS, Clerk.

Ninth month 25th, 1862.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA.) Physician and Superintendent, — JESSE W. HORTON, M. D.
 Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

EVENING SCHOOLS FOR ADULT COLOURED PERSONS.

Principal and Assistant Teachers are wanted for the Men's and Women's schools. Applications may be made to ISAAC MORGAN, Jr., 622 Noble street, SAMUEL ALLEN, 524 Pine street, GEO. J. SCATTERGOOD, Fifth and Callowhill street.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

Wanted, a suitable Friend as Governess at West-Town Boarding School. Application may be made to Sidue Coates, 1116 Arch St., Philadelphia; Abigail W. Hal Frazer, P. O., Chester Co., Pa.; Sarah Allen, S. W. corner of 39th and Bridge Sts., Philadelphia.

TEACHER WANTED.

A teacher competent to give instruction in reading and other branches is wanted at the Select School for Girls in this city. Apply to Sarah Williams, 732 Erie St.; Deborah M. Williamson, 1024 Arch St., or Rebecca S. Allen, 325 S. Fifth Street.

WEST GROVE BOARDING SCHOOL.

The duties of West Grove Boarding School for Girl on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Central Railroads will be resumed on Second day the 3rd of Eleventh month next.

Address, Mrs. COXARD, Principal, West-Grove P. O., Chester Co., Pa. Ninth mo. 26th, 1862.

Died, on the morning of the 19th of the Ninth month A. M. KIRKBRIDE, wife of Dr. Thomas S. Kirkbride and daughter of the late Joseph K. and Ann Jones, the forty-ninth year of her age.

THE FRIEND.

A RELIGIOUS AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

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For "The Friend."

Instances of Divine Preservation in Danger.

(Continued from page 34.)

Circumstances like those related by Joseph Haughton, are calculated to have a humbling effect on the mind. No man can claim the intercession of the Most High in his behalf on the ground of merit. It is only of that mercy which, every morning, that He condescends to notice and care for his creatures. This should incite watchfulness and frequent self-examination, seeking to be clothed with humility and love. Not only the outward walk to be clean and blameless, but the frame of the mind must be right. The Psalms testify, "If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me;" and where there are secret reserves made, unkind or hard feelings harboured, or covetous disposition indulged, true prayer must be hindered, and a fearful, distrustful spirit engendered. An easy, clean conscience, while it keeps the mind calm and staid, is generally accompanied with humble dependence upon God, a filial fear of offending him, even in very little things; and a living confidence in his goodness and protecting care. "If our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence towards God."

J. Haughton's narrative proceeds; "Having eaten the food offered them, they proceeded on their road to Ennisceorthy, where, in a little time after, we could see the columns of smoke rising from the burning houses, six miles distant. In the evening some of them returned with tidings at Ennisceorthy was in their hands, and their camp fixed on Vinegar Hill, over the town."

"Next day, a man with a malicious countenance came to me, with a long spit in his hand, and threatened to kill me for some offence which he said I had done him. "I have killed Turner," said he, and burned him in his own house, and now I will ek you as I please." [This Turner was probably the magistrate mentioned in the preceding part of the narrative, who came to J. Haughton's bout his destroying his gun.] I endeavoured to convince him of his mistake, (in supposing he had fended him), and being joined by the persuasions of a neighbour, he was with difficulty prevailed upon to be quiet, and at length we parted in friendship."

"Most of the horses being taken from Friends of our Particular Meeting, we had generally to walk our meetings; and the first time we did so, some

of us met a man who was very terrible, having killed one of my neighbours a day or two before; but he was very friendly to us, and offered to have us carried to the meeting. We acknowledged his civility, but did not accept his offer, pursuing our journey on foot six miles.

"Parties of these people would often meet us going to or coming from meeting; and sometimes would be very inquisitive where we came from, and whither we were going; but none of them offered us any molestation, except at one time, when several Friends were passing through Camolin, a neighbouring village, on their way to meeting, having a horse belonging to one Friend and a car belonging to another; and a large number of the United Irishmen being in the street conversing about us, one of them said it was the last time we should ever go that way; and, after we had passed them a gun was fired, apparently to frighten us. The horse took fright and broke the harness, which we endeavoured to set right, and went to our meeting place. Before the next time for our going to meeting there, the power of those people was overthrown."

"The day after the battle of Ennisceorthy, several of the poor, distressed protestants, mostly women, returned homeward. Two female servants of the Bishop of Ferns, and a woman whose husband was killed the day before, with her children, came to my door as persons that had no dwelling-place. They stood looking about in all the eloquence of silent distress. My house was small, but my heart and my house were both open to the afflicted; and we endeavoured to keep the house open for as many as we could accommodate, notwithstanding the severe threatenings we met with from the then ruling party. Such of the United Irishmen as staid in the town, would come at night to my house to lodge with their wives and families, as many as we could take; supposing they might be more safe than in their own homes, and this was also the case at the houses of other Friends."

"The laws were now suspended; and the rule was for every man to act according to his own will. I recoil at the prospect of the wickedness of man, unrestrained by law or religion! Well indeed did Young say;

"Heaven from all eyes conceal, but from His own
That hideous sight, a naked human heart."

And it is so in great mercy—but now, for a little space, the bosom became as it were transparent, and the depravity of the heart seemed fully displayed in action. I forbear to mention many scenes witnessed which I wish to be buried in oblivion, and that are not so properly connected with the intent of these lines.

"Previous to the breaking out of the rebellion, the military had destroyed the habitation of a neighbouring farmer, who with his family, sought refuge at the house of Joseph Wright, a Friend near Ferns. Joseph provided them one of his out-houses to live in, until they could better their condition; but when their party [the rebels] got the ascendancy, these persons took possession of his dwelling, and showed their determination to turn out him and his family; the short duration of the

rebel control prevented them from carrying out this ungrateful intention.

"Friends' houses appeared to be marked out as places for entertainment, and were almost always full day and night, so that it was wonderful their provisions held out to the end. Friends, and also of the oppressed party, would sometimes convey provisions to one another privately; and the United Irishmen would occasionally offer us of their stock; but knowing it to be plunder, or, as they called it, the spoils of war, we always declined accepting any of it. Our refusal was generally considered as an offence, and it went hardly with them that they could not, in any degree, get us to unite with them."

"When the usual time for holding our Monthly Meeting at Ennisceorthy came round, I went there in company with William and Martha Wright who were on horseback. We got on without much interruption until we reached about half way; when their horses were taken from them by some of the patrol from the camp at Vinegar Hill. We walked into Ennisceorthy, not knowing whither to go except to the meeting house. There we met with several Friends of the town, some from Cooladine Particular Meeting, but none from Ross, as that town was in a state of seige; nor from Forrest, which was near Scullabogue barn, where so many persons were burned alive."

"During our meeting for worship we were a good deal interrupted by persons walking about and making a noise in an adjoining gallery, who, after a while went away. It appeared that they came with an evil intent, which they were not permitted to fulfil. I observed they had broken a large hole in the ceiling, which we were afterwards told was for the purpose of more readily setting it on fire and burning it, but that some of their own party stopped them from carrying out their design. After the meeting for worship was over, our attention was turned to the transaction of the business of the Monthly Meeting, but as only a part of the members could assemble, it was adjourned."

"Afterward we had the opportunity of sympathizing with our friends in their distress. Oh what a humbling scene it was! Some had to pass by their own homes, lately the abodes of peace and comfort; now, partly destroyed by fire, some wholly so, and all plundered to desolation. We repaired to the house of Thomas and Nathaniel Thompson, a new building, till then unoccupied, their own particular homes, together with a large timber-yard adjoining, having all been burned to the ground. Here we had an opportunity of hearing each other's narratives of distress, and condoling with the afflicted. A Protestant clergyman of sober moral character, with his wife, lodged in the house of Joseph Thompson. When he saw the danger, in consequence of the approach of the rebel army, he requested that the clothing of a Quaker might be given him, expecting in this disguise to find preservation, or at least to make his escape. He was told that it would be of no avail to him, and he then hid himself in the Friend's garden by the river side, where the insurgents found and murdered him."

"A woman, living within a few doors of Joseph and Martha Thompson, came to their house, and, while making great professions of friendship and sympathy, plundered the house and shops before their faces, having brought horses and cars to take their goods away with her. In order to compel the family to leave, she set the house on fire; which, when the owners saw, they withdrew, and went to Thomas Thompson's at Coolindine, being assisted in removing by an old and faithful servant, and by others also of the United Irishmen, who offered to help them on their way.

"Thomas Thompson, the elder, and his son, remained at Ennisorthy in the new house aforementioned; and it fell to their lot, in conjunction with another Friend, Thomas Mason, to bury the dead bodies, which were lying promiscuously and offensively about the streets, some torn by the swine.

"Samuel Woodcock, Jacob Martin, and John Hancock of Ulster Province, being in the neighbourhood of Ennisorthy, were all made prisoners and taken to the rebel camp on Vinegar Hill. Here they underwent a sort of trial, but no charge being brought against them, they were set at liberty; which was indeed a mark of divine protection, for many other persons against whom nothing was alleged were put to death.

"Previous to this, Samuel Woodcock was made prisoner at his own house, by a number of pikemen, and taken to the house of a Popish priest, with whom he was intimately acquainted. The priest told him he must become a Roman Catholic and be christened, for that no other profession of religion was now to be allowed. Samuel was much surprised, and told him he had a better opinion of him than to suppose he would make men profess what was contrary to their consciences. The priest said there was no alternative but to turn Roman Catholic or to be put to death. Samuel replied that by so doing they would only be making hypocrites of such as complied; and for his part he would rather suffer death than violate his conscience; adding, that if any crime was laid to his charge, he was willing to be tried for it; but on that ground he was not afraid to look any one of them in the face.

"The priest, who had made every preparation for baptizing him according to their mode, seemed much disappointed at Samuel's constancy, and brought him out to the pikemen to be taken to Vinegar Hill. Samuel expostulated with him and them together, saying again that if anything worthy of death was laid to his charge he was willing to undergo a trial. Although the pikemen were much displeas'd that he would not become a papist, yet they acknowledged the justice of his proposal, and he was taken to the rebel camp as before stated. After their remarkable liberation, the three Friends returned to their families at Clonmel, where they were joyfully and thankfully received by their relatives and friends; who, when parting from them, feared they should never meet again."

(To be continued.)

The Explorers of Australia.

(Concluded from page 35.)

"At length a small creek appeared ahead, and revived the hopes of the party. It received the name of Eyre's Creek. It contained some good water, and communicated sufficient fertility to its neighbourhood to furnish a meal for the horses. On following it down, however, it soon dried out on the desert, leaving merely a few incrustations of salt, and leading to a country as destitute of vegetation as that they had already traversed. Re-

suming their original course, from the slight deviation along Eyre's Creek, the party again proceeded on their way, and penetrated to lat. 25° 50' without meeting any further signs of vegetation, and only a creek—whether a continuation of Eyre's Creek was not ascertained—which afforded no relief to man or horse. 'Its channel was glittering white, and thickly encrusted with salt, nor was any water visible; but, on going down to examine it, in several places, where the salt had the appearance of broken and rotten ice, we found that there were deep pools of perfect brine underneath, on which the salt floated, to the thickness of three or four inches.' They were now more than 400 miles from Park Depot, and, with the exception of the head of Eyre's Creek, some fifty miles behind, had nothing in the intermediate region to fall back upon. They had advanced 200 miles beyond the Stony Desert, without meeting any indications of a permanent change in the nature of the country, or any encouragement whatever to proceed further. Both men and horses were so weak that any further advance would greatly endanger their retreat on Eyre's Creek. Under these circumstances, Captain Sturt decided to fall back on Eyre's Creek, and, by its assistance, to regain the Depot. To reach the centre of the continent, in their present condition, would strain both horse and man; and should the centre of the continent be found a desert, their destruction would be certain.

"Yet I turned from it with a feeling of bitter disappointment. I was, at that moment, scarcely a degree from the tropic, and within 150 miles of the centre of the continent. If I had gained that spot, my task would have been performed, my most earnest wish would have been gratified; but, for some wise purpose, this was denied me. Yet I may truly say that I should not thus have abandoned my position, if it had not been a measure of urgent and imperative necessity."

"The party regained the main expedition with considerable difficulty, and in a most exhausted condition. And so ends the first excursion from Park Depot.

"After some short rest at Park Depot, Captain Sturt again started with Stuart and two men. His present object may be shortly explained. The whole appearance of the Stony Desert—its immense deposits of mud on its western bank, the waterworn appearance of its quartz pebbles, the sudden change from sand ridge to level pavement and from mud bank to sand ridge, the similarity of the country for so many miles on each side of it—all led him to the conclusion that it was the dry bed of some immense watercourse coming down from the north. Should this conclusion be correct, the Stony Desert would be again met by a more northern route, and might possibly furnish a key to the solution of this strange country. With this object Captain Sturt left his former course to Eyre's Creek a little on the left, diverging from it at a small stream which he called, in honour of his friend and fellow explorer, Strzelecki's Creek, and maintained a course from Strzelecki's Creek almost due north.

"After some days' travelling, our explorers were agreeably surprised by increasing signs of fertility, and on the seventh day of their journey they came upon the banks of a fine creek flowing through an extensive and even picturesque tract of pastoral country. This is Cooper's Creek, so recently associated with the melancholy fate of Burke and Wills, after they had solved the most important problem of our age, after some examination of their original course, after some examination of the Cooper's Creek district, Captain Sturt and his small party soon left this oasis behind them,

and were again toiling over a sea of red sand ridges, exactly similar to those met with in the first excursion from Park Depot. At the end of another week's travelling, the Stony Desert again appeared in all its awful stillness. It seemed broader at this point, and, though preserving the same features on its eastern bank, some changes were now observed on its opposite shore. There was no mud plain, and the Stony Desert itself, instead of being replaced by the red sand ridges, seemed to extend its character to the surrounding country. Some hills were completely covered by their summits with the same description of fragments, so closely strewn as to obstruct all vegetation. Nor could any water be discovered. The country beyond seemed of a most forbidding character, and both men and horses were now suffering severely from want of water. For half an hour Captain Sturt sat on the summit of one of those quartz-clad hills, sweeping the horizon with his telescope, hoping to find some encouragement to advance. But no change in the nature of the country could be detected, and the attempt was abandoned.

"I was now nearly fifty miles from water, and feared that, as it was, some of my horses would fail before I could get back to it. Yet I lingered, undecided, on the hill, reluctant to make up my mind for I felt that, if I thus again retired, it would be a virtual abandonment of the task undertaken. I should be doing an injustice to Stuart and my men if I did not here mention that I told them the position we were placed in, and the chance on which our safety would depend, if we went on. They might well have been excused, if they expressed an opinion contrary to such a course; but the only reply they made me was to assure me that they were ready and willing to follow me to the last. After this, I believe I sat on the hill for more than half an hour, with the telescope in my hand; but there was nothing to encourage me onward."

"Reluctantly the horses' heads were turned, and the most protracted effort yet witnessed to reach the centre of the continent was finally abandoned. The party now hastened to throw themselves back on Cooper's Creek, some 200 miles distant, and the nearest halting-place. It was a journey for life or death. The horses which refused to proceed were abandoned on the way. When a horse fell his light baggage was hastily distributed among the rest, and the retreat continued. Uninterruptedly night and day, they retreated. At night one of the men went before them with a lantern, and thus assisted in their course over these vast sand ridges, and through the unbroke solitude of the Stony Desert, our explorers safely reached Cooper's Creek. Over these regions, the hot winds, so disagreeable, fell even on the coast settlements, blow with a useful violence. On the morning of their arrival at Cooper's Creek, one of these hot winds began to blow, and towards midday raged with great fury. The leaves of the trees along the creek became crisp in a few moments, 'and fell like a snow show around us.' The wastes of sand ridges, from which they had just escaped, seemed now a very ocean. The crests of the sand billows were cut off, and whirled on high in thick spray. Blinding torrents of fine sand, driven before the wind, were poured over the Cooper's Creek district, smarting and blistering the feverish skin. Towards the horizon, sea and sky were mingled in one red mass. Every living thing turned from the glow. An all-pervading relaxation seized man and beast. The horses were unable to bear the weight of their own head. Propped against trees, and turned from the hot wind, they let their heads fall to the ground as the muscles of the neck had been severed. A thermometer graduated to 127°, burst from its

excessive heat, though placed in the fork of a large tree. And, in all probability, had this tempest overtaken our party in the desert, they would have all perished. Passing through Cooper's Creek district, Captain Sturt with his men again joined the main expedition at Park Depot, greatly weakened by sickness, and scarcely capable of any further exertion. On the following day, he found himself unable to walk. In a day or two more, his muscles became rigid, and his limbs contracted. Gradually also my skin blackened. The least movement put me to torture, and I was reduced to a state of perfect prostration.

But Park Depot was many hundreds of miles from Adelaide, and an immediate retreat was now necessary. Already another summer had come round, and the sun was drying up all the pools and watercourses on the way. It was doubtful, indeed, whether the way was still open. — Brown proposed to go and ascertain, lest the expedition should be again caught in the desert. Unless Flood's Creek, about 150 miles nearer Adelaide, contained sufficient water, it would be dangerous to move the expedition, and Brown determined to earn the condition of Flood's Creek. The hide of a bullock was sown together so as to form a water-tight bag. This, filled with water, was placed on the way some seventy miles in advance, and on the following morning Brown started with a light spring cart, containing about thirty gallons of water. By this contrivance he was enabled to supply himself and his horse with water half way on his journey, without encroaching on the store which he carried with him. Anxiously the men watched for his return. On his report depended another six months' imprisonment in Rocky Glen Depot, and both officers and men recalled Rocky Glen Depot with horror. On the eighth day they came to Sturt's tent to tell him that Brown had appeared a sight, and in a few minutes he stood before him. Well, Brown, said I, 'what news?—is it to be good or bad?' 'There is still water in the creek, said he; 'but that is all I can say.' What there is, as black as ink; and we must make haste, for a week it will be all gone.' A bed of leaves was placed in one of the carts, into which Captain Sturt was lifted, and the whole expedition commenced its retreat from Central Australia. Flood's Creek was safely reached, and it enabled them to rush on to the Murray. The news was carried on the Murray that Sturt, now nineteen months absent and supposed dead, was returning. The settlers along its banks hastened to place their arrangements at the service of himself and his exhausted men. Under the light of an Australian moon, they again passed the clustering vines and golden heat fields which surround Adelaide.

"I reached my home," writes their commander, at midnight, on the 19th of January, and, on crossing its threshold, raised my wife from the floor, on which she had fallen, and heard the carriage of my considerate friends roll rapidly away."

For "The Friend."

[We give below the address of the London Peace Society to the people of the United States. We would rejoice if our fellow countrymen would accept the counsel offered in a spirit favourable to a speedy and peaceful termination of the present deplorable war; but the persistent acrimonious misrepresentation of the motives and conduct of the Government of this country, and of its loyal inhabitants, by the British press, keeps up a feeling towards that nation in the public mind here, which avails little willingness to listen to the language of peace or entreaty from any part of it, however loudly and sincerely it may be offered.]

THE PEACE SOCIETY AND THE AMERICAN QUESTION.

Friends and Fellow Christians,—More than sixteen months have elapsed since we ventured to address to you a few words of respectful and earnest entreaty against referring the dispute which agitated your country to the decision of the sword. Since then the evils of war have been brought home to your own experience with an impressiveness and force which make the language of respectful admonition we then employed, and, indeed, all human language, poor and powerless in comparison with the reality.

But the difficulties in which the war originated appear as far as ever from a satisfactory solution. And is it not necessarily so? How is it possible that conflicts of brute force can decide complex questions of moral and political right? Is it not the inevitable tendency of such conflicts to exasperate, rather than to conciliate, differences? And is not the time come when thoughtful and religious men among you should begin to ask yourselves the question, "Shall the sword devour for ever?"

We entreat you to believe, Christian friends, that apart altogether from political and commercial considerations, of any and every kind, there are myriads of christian hearts in this country which are wrung with a very anguish of sympathy and sorrow at the desolating calamity which is laying waste your country. How, indeed, can it be otherwise? Are you not our nearest kindred among all the nations of the earth? Are we not united to you by the manifold ties of common race, language, literature, and religion? Are there not many of us bound to many of you by the closest moral and spiritual sympathies, by community of interests and action in great enterprises of christian philanthropy, and by frequent acts of religious fellowship? How, then, can we witness the deplorable scenes of blood and misery now presented to us in your country without having our hearts rent with grief?

It is not merely the loss of precious human life with the premature extinction of what incalculable capacities for usefulness in the service of God and man—not merely the enormous waste of wealth, which might have been turned to so many admirable purposes—not merely the prolonged agony of loving hearts, and the eternal desolation of families, which this war involves. More mournful to us than even these evils, fearful as they are, is the appalling, moral damage it is inflicting on the national life and character, hardening the heart, searing the conscience, unchristianizing the temper of the whole population. Nor is this deteriorating process likely to stop. It is in the nature of all war—emphatically so of all civil war—to become more ferocious in feeling, more bloody and barbarous in act, at every step in advance. There are not wanting ominous indications that this war also is rapidly developing the same tendencies, revealing to us, at no distant time, the probability of a series of retributions and reprisals, becoming ever more ruthless and savage, until humanity veils her face in horror at the prospect.

Is the time not come, we repeat, friends and fellow-christians, when an attempt should be made to arrest this destructive conflict? We deprecate utterly all armed intervention, or any intervention at all, but such as you yourselves would willingly admit on the part of England or any European power, in your affairs. But surely the idea of a friendly mediation may be entertained without any derogation of your national dignity. We beseech you to reflect that, sooner or later, some method of peaceful adjustment must be adopted. There are

only two alternative issues out of war—either the utter extermination of one party, or some form of accommodation and compromise between the contending sides. None of you can wish the former. And is it not better at once to have recourse to the latter, before further blood is shed, and the feelings on both sides shall become hopelessly inflamed with animosity and vengeance?

We appeal especially to the religious portion of the community amongst you. Is not this one of the conjunctures by which the practical value and power of christianity are to be tested? And shall American christianity at such a crisis as this abdicate its high functions as the great reconciler, whose special business it is to calm the angry passions, and to keep before the minds of men the sublime lessons of the universal fatherhood of God, and the universal brotherhood of man?

The eyes of the whole world are fixed upon you. There is no great principle in which the friends of humanity are interested, but must suffer incalculable injury by a prolongation of this conflict. We beseech you, therefore, friends and fellow-christians, for the interests of civilization, for the honour of free government, for the glory of Christ's gospel, that you, the ministers of religion, and the conductors of the religious press especially, should put forth your influence to bring about a speedy settlement of a quarrel which at present is arresting the progress of civilization, bringing disrepute upon all free government, retarding the triumphs of the gospel, and causing the Name that is above every name to be blasphemed among the heathen through you.

JOSEPH PEASE, President.
HENRY RICHARD, Secretary.

An Incident on the Battle-field of Malvern Hills.—A full grown rabbit had hid itself away in the copse of a fence, which separated two fields near the centre and most exposed portion of the battle ground. Rabbits are wont to spend the day almost motionless, and in seeming dreamy meditation. This one could have had but little thought (if rabbits think) when choosing its place of retreat at early dawn, that ere it was eventide there would be such an unwonted and ruthless disturbance.

During all the preparations for battle made around its lair throughout the forenoon, it nevertheless remained quiet. Early, however, in the afternoon, when the rage of battle had fairly begun, and shot and shell were falling thick and fast in all directions, a shell chanced to burst so near the rabbit's hiding-place that he evidently considered it unsafe to tarry longer. So, frightened almost to death, out he springs into the open field, and ran hither and thither with the vain hope of finding a safe retreat. Whichever way it ran cannons were thundering out their smoke and fire, regiments of men were advancing or changing positions, horses galloping here and there, shells bursting, and solid shot tearing up the ground. Sometimes it would squat down and lie perfectly still, when some new and sudden danger would again start it into motion. Once more it would stop and raise itself as high as possible on its hind legs, and look all around for some place of possible retreat.

At length that part of the field seemed open which lay in the direction opposite from where the battle raged most fiercely. Thither it accordingly ran, with all its remaining speed. Unobserved by him, however, a regiment was in that direction, held in reserve, and, like Wellington's at Waterloo, was lying flat on the ground, in order to escape the flying bullets. Before the rabbit seemed aware, it had jumped into the midst of these men. It could go no further, but presently nestled down beside a

soldier, and tried to hide itself under his arm. As the man spread the skirt of his coat over the trembling fugitive, in order to insure it all the protection in his power to bestow, he no doubt feelingly remembered how much himself then needed some higher protection, under the shadow of whose arm might be hidden his own defenceless head from the fast multiplying missiles of death scattered in all directions.

It was not long, however, before the regiment was ordered up and forward. From the protection and safety granted, the timid creature had evidently acquired confidence in man—as the boys are wont to say, “had been tamed.” As the regiment moved forward to the front of the battle, it hopped along, tame, seemingly, as a kitten, close at the feet of the soldier who had bestowed the needed protection. Wherever the regiment afterward went, during all the remaining part of that bloody day and terrible battle, the rabbit kept close beside its new friend. When night came on and the rage of battle had ceased, it finally, unmolested and quietly, hopped away, in order to find some of its old and familiar haunts.

“My times are in Thy hand.”—PSALMS, xxxi. 15. Selected.

Father, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me,
And the changes that are sure to come,
I do not fear to see;
But I ask Thee for a present mind
Intent on pleasing Thee.

I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And to wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

I would not have the restless will,
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know,
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoever estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts,
To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

So I ask Thee for the daily strength
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

And if some things I do not ask
In my cup of blessing be,
I would have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to Thee—
More careful, than to serve Thee much,
To please Thee perfectly.

There are briars besetting every path,
That call for patient care,
There is a cross in every lot,
And an earnest need for prayer;
But a lowly heart that leans on Thee
Is happy anywhere.

In a service which Thy will appoints,
There are no bonds for me;
For my inmost heart is taught “the truth”
That makes Thy children “free;”
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.

THOU, GOD, SEEST ME.

Selected.

“When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then
Thou knewest my path.”—PSALMS, cxliii. 3.
My God whose gracious pity I may claim
Calling Thee “Father,”—sweet endearing name,

The sufferings of this weak and weary frame,
All, all are known to Thee.

From human eye 'tis better to conceal
Much that I suffer, much I hourly feel,
But, oh, this thought does tranquilly and heal,
All, all is known to Thee.

Each secret conflict with indwelling sin,
Each sickening fear, I ne'er the prize shall win,
Each pang from irritation, turmoil, din,
All, all are known to Thee.

When in the morning unrefreshed I wake,
Or in the night but little rest can take;
This brief appeal submissively I make,
All, all is known to Thee.

Nay, all by Thee is ordered, chosen, planned,
Each drop that fills my daily cup, Thy hand
Prescribes for its none else can understand,
All, all is known to Thee.

The effectual means to cure what I deplore,
In me thy longed for likeness to restore,
Self to dethrone, never to govern more,
All, all are known to Thee.

And this continued feebleness, this state
Which seems to unnerve and incapacitate,
Will work the cure my hopes and prayers await,
That cure I leave to Thee.

Nor will the bitter draught distasteful prove,
While I recall the Son of thy dear love;
The Cup Thou wouldst not for our sake remove,
That cup He drank for me.

He drank it to the dregs—no drop remained
Of wrath—for those whose cup of woe He drained,
Man ne'er can know what that sad cup contained,
All, all is known to Thee.

And welcome, precious can His Spirit make,
My little drop of suffering for His sake;
Father I the cup I drink, the drink I take,
All, all are known to Thee!

For “The Friend.”

“Watching unto Prayer.”

In looking over an old volume of “The Friend,” this afternoon, I found an epistle of Mary Jessup on this important subject, so deep and living, and so filled with gospel truth, that I write to request its re-publication, in the hope that many will give it an attentive perusal, and be aroused, strengthened and comforted thereby.

An Epistle to Friends of Great Britain and Ireland.

Dear Friends:—Prompted by motives of gospel love towards my fellow-professors, and by a desire for the exaltation of Christ's kingdom in their hearts, I venture to address them on a subject which appears to me to be of the first importance.

I have neither the tongue nor the pen of the learned to employ in this service; but I believe this ought not to prevent my expressing, in the simplicity of my heart, the exercise I have long been under, on behalf of the members of our religious Society, that they may increasingly become a spiritually-minded people; such were the *primitive christians*; such, there is reason to believe, were our *early Friends*. Would it not be well for us to consider by what means we also may be enabled to “walk in the Spirit” with persevering watchfulness. To engage in religious performances with unprepared hearts, would not promote this desirable end; but I would not encourage all classes amongst us to be *rigid in waiting for ability* to perform the indispensable duties of mental prayer and praise; and this not only in religious meetings, and when families are collected for the purpose of reading the Holy Scriptures, but that care be taken daily to dedicate a portion of

time, to withdraw from our temporal engagements and, even literally, to “enter into the closet (or private apartment) and shut the door,” that we may be secluded from all outward interruption such an effort to disengage our minds from hindering things, it is believed, would prove an acceptable sacrifice in the sight of Him who seeth in secret. And though discouragement may at times be felt, because “the flesh is weak;” yet, if there be to a *patient waiting* for holy help, and a steady perseverance in “looking unto Jesus, the Author and Finisher of our faith,” there is ground to believe, that a capacity would be witnessed, how acceptably at the footstool of Divine mercy and to offer up our petitions for ability to “lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset, and to run with patience the race that is set before us!” Should this address obtain general circulation, I trust it will fall into the hands of many, who can testify from blessed experience, that at seasons, when they have retired in a state of *dryness and insensibility*, light has arisen, and they have been favoured to experience a true “*hunger and thirst after righteousness*” so that they indeed have made sensible that the Spirit hath indeed helped their infirmities, and made intercession for them.

I do not assert that every rightly exercised mind will, at all times derive *sensible* encouragement and consolation from this practice; but I fully believe it is nevertheless *our duty* to place ourselves in a situation the most likely to draw down the Divine blessing upon us. There will doubtless be times, when we shall have “the sentence of death in ourselves, that we should not trust in ourselves, but in God, which raiseth the dead;” but this will humble the creature, and promote our growth in grace and spiritual advancement, perhaps as much as those seasons wherein sensible refreshment is dispensed. Allow me therefore, my dear Friends, to impress upon you minds the necessity of faithfulness in the discharge of so great a duty as that of “watching unto prayer.” We read that our blessed Lord “spake a parable to this end, that men ought always to pray, and not to faint.” In another place, he says “Verily! verily! I say unto you, whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, He will give it you!” “Ask and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full;” and again, “If ye, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him.” Surely the encouragement thus held out by the highest authority should strengthen our faith in his promises “Let us, therefore, come boldly to the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.”

To those who thus reverently wait upon the Lord, I believe it seldom occurs but that a renewal of spiritual strength is experienced, and a degree of ability witnessed to offer up our petition “unto Him that is able to keep us from falling and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy.” And who that has been thus exercised in the opening of the day, but would be impressed through the course of it with a sense of the necessity of endeavouring to cherish the spirit of prayer: that when he mixes with society a holy restraint may be felt, lest there should be any departure from the paths of duty. The watchful disposition of mind would neither be pre-emptive of a gloomy reserve, nor preclude the enjoyment of social intercourse; but would expand our hearts in love and charity towards our fellow mortals, and in desire that we may be preserved from putting “a stumbling-block, or an occasion

to fall in our brother's way." Who does not see the spiritual advantage that would result from having the mind thus impressed, day by day, with a sense of its duty to God and man; and with a conviction that, in order to perform this duty, Divine assistance must be reverently waited for?

Thus sensible of the incalculable benefits of retirement, I am anxious to prevail upon all my friends to avail themselves of the privilege, to press through the crowd of impediments which may obstruct their perseverance in this important duty; should they even seem, when faith is at a low ebb, like insurmountable difficulties. It is admitted, that, in some situations in life, the time devoted to this purpose, must of necessity be short; but if very little time can be prudently spared from domestic or other duties, that little, rightly spent, may prove as acceptable to the Searcher of hearts, as the widow's mite which was cast into the treasury. Again, persons in health, by early rising, may always secure a portion of time for this important service, before the occupations of the day commence. Thus the man of business may be enabled to cultivate the spirit of prayer; and, if his eye be single, his whole body will be full of light; so that his spiritual perception will be quick, and he will the more readily discover the snares which the adversary of man's happiness is continually laying to entangle the unwary. If this watchful state of mind be cherished, devotional feelings, there is every reason to hope, will so prevail in the evening, that sleep will not be given to the eyes, nor slumber to the eye-lids, until some time has been spent in reverently drawing nigh unto Him, whose we are, and whom we ought faithfully to serve.

A mother, whose neourbrances may be many, in attending to her infant charge, and to other necessary cares, will find that a few minutes thus spent in reverential awe, at the footstool of Divine mercy, will not be, to her, time lost; on the contrary, she will thereby be enabled to cast her care on Him, who is "touched with the feeling of our infirmities," and be encouraged to commit the keeping of her soul, with the souls of her offspring, to a faithful Creator.

In an especial manner I wish to encourage diffident minds, who may be tempted to think it almost presumption in them to expect that the spirit of prayer should be vouchsafed to any so unworthy as they feel themselves to be. May such be animated to begin and persevere in the practice here recommended; for there is no doubt with me, if they thus present themselves before the Lord, in humility and abasement of soul, but that the blessing which they seek will be mercifully dispensed.

And, oh! how thankful should I be, if any nominal professor amongst us, who may have forgotten his heavenly Father, or neglected his duty towards Him, days without number, might be awakened to a sense of his dangerous situation; and should any such be so smitten with remorse as to fear that his iniquities will forever separate between him and his God, let him not despair, but remember that he Saviour declared, "I came not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance." Instead, then, of the awakened soul endeavouring, like our first parents to hide himself from the All-seeing eye, because he is afraid; let him consider how awfully affecting it would be, if in such a state of alienation from his Maker, he should be summoned to appear in another state of existence, before the Judge of all the earth. May such an awful reflection induce him to flee to our great Advocate, "Jesus Christ, the righteous," who is "the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also

for the sins of the whole world;" trusting in his mercy, who is "able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him; seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them." Let all such be encouraged to humble themselves "under the mighty hand of God," and listen to the apostolic counsel, "Repent ye, therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord."

The poor penitent, humbled under a sense of transgressions, waiting upon the Lord in daily retirement, and patiently bearing his indignation, because he hath sinned against Him, will come to witness a capacity to "sorrow after a godly manner," and in a degree of faith, to adopt the language, "Lord, if thou wilt thou canst make me clean;" and if he sincerely confess his sins, God is "faithful and just to forgive him his sins, and to cleanse him from all unrighteousness." Then will he be enabled to "pray with the Spirit and with the understanding also." May persons of this description come, taste, and see for themselves that the Lord is gracious; that he is mercifully disposed to "heal their backslidings, and love them freely." If these submit to have their steps ordered of the Lord, they may in due time be enabled experimentally to adopt the words of the Psalmist, "I waited patiently for the Lord, and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry; he brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings; and he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God."

Those who have been measurably purified and enlightened, so as to have a deep and abiding sense of the incalculable value of immortal souls, and what is due from dependent creatures towards the Author of our being, will not only experience a living exercise of spirit on their own account, but will be likely at seasons to feel their hearts enlarged to supplicate for their families, their connections, their friends, and the whole family of man, agreeably to the advice of the Apostle Paul, in the first of Timothy, 2d chap. 1st to 6th verse, viz: "I exhort, therefore, that, first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men: for kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty. For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God, our Saviour, who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth. For there is one God, and one Mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus, who gave himself a ransom for all." This comforting assurance of the universality of the love of God, may encourage us to intercede for those who appear dead in trespasses and sins, when we are favoured with access to the throne of grace, even as the same apostle exhorts, "I will, therefore, that men pray everywhere, lifting up holy hands, without wrath and doubting." Many indeed are the iniquities and transgressions which abound in this land: some of its inhabitants who have the form of godliness, are, it is to be feared, strangers to the power thereof: there are others who have even "denied the Lord that bought them," and are in danger of "bringing upon themselves swift destruction." Because of these things, the hearts of the righteous among the various religious denominations, are made sad; perhaps justly fearing, lest the awful language should, in effect, go forth from the Most High: "Shall I not visit for these things? Shall not my soul be avenged on such a nation as this?" I have a firm persuasion, that sincere prayers have been offered up by many,

for the continued extension of that Divine mercy which has hitherto preserved and distinguished this highly-favoured nation in a remarkable manner. Here I would enforce on the minds of my fellow-professors, the necessity there is for a guard on our part, on the one hand, that we do not engage in any devotional act, in the activity of our own will; and on the other, lest we should through unwatchfulness, indifference and the love of ease, deprive ourselves of a capacity to "know the mind of the Spirit," whereby we may be enabled at times, acceptably to petition that the spirit of infidelity may be checked, and that those whose precious souls are in jeopardy, may yet be turned "from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God."

Finally, my brethren and sisters, may "the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen."

MARY JESUP.

Halstead, in Essex, 1st of Fifth mo., 1820.

From "The Leisure Hour."

Inundations in Holland.

BY J. D. LIEFDE, OF AMSTERDAM.

I gladly accede to your request to give a short account of the inundations which came over a considerable portion of our country in the beginning of this year. Fearful indeed was the calamity with which it pleased the Lord to visit thousands of people, who now are deprived of everything, and have to mourn over many a beloved friend who lost his life in the desolating element.

Holland has very often been the theatre of such afflictions; and, indeed, every year the population inhabiting the river districts have to expect a repetition of these calamities. You know that our country bears its name, the Low Lands, from its low situation, some portions of it being even lower than the level of the sea. It is not the sea, however, that causes the inundations which I have now to write of. Since the Cimbrian flood, which probably happened some centuries before the commencement of our Christian era, Holland was never inundated by the sea. Our enemies are the rivers which flow down from Germany, and, taken up by the Rhine, pass through our country to find their way into the ocean. On entering our frontier, not far from Arnhem, the Rhine splits into two arms, the larger of which is called the Waal, while the smaller continues under the name of the Rhine. The Waal, after having watered the walls of Nymegen, Tiel, Bommel, Brakel, and other places, meets the Maas, which comes from Belgium, and, united with this powerful river, flows down by Gorinchem, towards the sea. So the whole vast country from Arnhem down to Gorinchem is, as it were, covered and intersected with a network of larger and smaller rivers, encircling most fertile fields, and carrying the richly freighted crafts of all mercantile nations on their surfaces, but concealing in their bosom at the same time a hostile power, which, alas! too often destroys the profits which they have yielded to the agriculturists and merchants. Our forefathers, having experienced that fearful power, have lined the rivers on both banks with dykes or dams, which are composed of earth and mud, and built up to a height of twenty to thirty feet above the bottom or bed of the river. As long as frost does not change those fluent mirrors into marble, all goes well, for seldom the water which comes down from Germany reaches such

a height as to overrun the dykes. But when the frosty breath of winter congeals the limpid crystal, the greatest danger threatens the villages and towns with which those districts teem. Nothing is to be feared, however, as long as the ice is unbroken. But no sooner do the rivers begin to melt in Germany, than large pieces of ice, many of them being hundreds of yards in dimension, float down with irresistible speed. Nobody except eye-witnesses can have a conception of the crushing force of the floating ice. Bridges, houses, trees, are carried off, and poles five feet thick are cut off as with a razor. So long as the ice meets with no great object in its way, it floats down peaceably on the surface of the swollen water. But often, in consequence of the short windings of some rivers, a large piece of ice gets stopped, soon another piece of ice unites with it, and within a few minutes a large mountain of ice stops the river. Then the water, having no outlet, swells to an incalculable height. No dykes can be elevated enough to prevent its swelling. The hydraulic pressure becomes irresistible. Large pieces of floating ice beat like storm rams against the earthen dykes; in a trice some large portion is cut out of them, and with thundering violence the raging element pours down into the fields, which lie from thirty to forty feet beneath.

Such ice stoppings have often been the cause of most lamentable disasters in our country. The years 1784, 1799, 1809, 1820, 1827, and, above all, 1855, are written with blood and tears in the annals of Holland. In 1855, not less than thirteen dykes were broken by the ice; a fourth part of the large countries of Gelderland, Utrecht, North Brabant, and South Holland was turned into a sea. By one dyke-break, near the village of Dremmel, nearly 50,000 acres of cultivated land were inundated, and a thousand families deprived of their homes and property.

But all this misery, however great, has been put into the shade by the calamities which came over us in the early portion of this year. Never before had the water reached such a height, nor was the fury of the ice so extravagant. The place which God's mysterious providence permitted to be first struck was the fertile and luxuriant district of Bommelerswaard. This is an island, encreined by the rivers Waal and Maas. At nine miles distance from the town of Brommel are the flourishing villages Brakel and Poederoyen. There an ice stopping took place about the 8th of January. The inhabitants of those places were at work day and night to fortify the dyke. Stones, earth, dung, and all sorts of rubbish, were brought to heighten the dyke, and men, women, and children exerted themselves in fighting the common enemy. But all in vain. The ice broke through, and the thunder of the cannon, which always is placed to give warning, announced the sad intelligence to the surrounding villages and towns. In a few minutes the whole district was under water. The ice swept away everything that opposed resistance. Lots of rickyards, houses, and farms were uprooted and turned upside down. Soon the water covered the villages up to the roofs of the houses. Pieces of furniture, swimming cattle, roofs of houses, floated to and fro on the surface of the large pool, between pieces of ice which threatened to crush everything. Some few houses remained standing; their inhabitants saved themselves by escaping to the attics or the roofs, where they spent all the night and a portion of the next day in fear and agony, till a boat came to take them off. Most people ran to the dyke, where it was not broken, and kept there waiting for boats, which, however, in consequence of the darkness of the night and of the floating pieces of ice, could not reach them until the next

day, and then with great difficulty. There was no possibility of saving any property. Many persons had no time even for dressing, and died in their under-clothes. Within two days, sixteen thriving villages were inundated, nearly 18,000 persons driven from their homes, and forty lives lost.

All this happened while it was thaw weather. Some days afterwards a severe frost again set in, and the whole inundated district was covered with ice. Many persons from all parts of the country now came to witness the fearful spectacle. It was a strange heart-rending sight—a sea of ice, as far as the eye could see, and here and there a top of a tree or a roof of a house peeping out. An acquaintance of mine visited that spot on skates. Having reached the place where once the village of Garenen stood, he saw the church peeping out at half its height. He skated through the window, over the pulpit, and went out through the window on the opposite side of the building.

But this was only the beginning of the misery. A still greater calamity was in store. It was to be expected that a second inundation would take place, when thaw weather again would set in. With fear and trembling, every one watched the thermometer. Soon the dreaded danger approached. About the end of January, the rivers again melted, and now the poor village Leeuwen, situated on the bank of the Waal, not far from the town of Tiel, was the disastrous spot. On the 1st of February, the cannon announced a dyke-break in that place, and soon at other places, namely, Zuilechem, Nieuwaal, etc., the furious element destroyed the work of man. At Nieuwaal, a piece of 110 yards' length was cut out of the dyke, leaving an abyss of thirty feet depth. Again, some twenty villages, with their surrounding farms, were covered with water and ice. Again, thousands of families were driven from their homes. To rescue themselves, 3056 persons clustered together on an elevated spot scarcely spacious enough for 1000. There they spent several days in the open air in that frosty season, with no other food than fifty loaves of rye bread for all of them. Some saved themselves on floating pieces of ice. One family, consisting of nine persons, floated away on a piece of thirty yards dimension. In the night the piece was broken into two parts, and five of the family were severed from four. Of course they thought each other lost forever. But God held his hand stretched out over them. After two days floating about they met again in a place of refuge, where they were hospitably taken in. Most affecting accounts have been related of the wonderful protection with which the merciful God preserved many of those victims. Thus, a girl of eight years was found on a floating roof, who had spent seven days and nights in that position. Still she was alive. She had subsisted on apples, which she had picked up while swimming along.

The Lord also has moved the hearts of thousands in our country and abroad to succor those poor sufferers. Thousands of pounds have been sent in from all parts of Holland, from Germany, from Belgium, from France, and from England. Provisions and clothes were generously sent to Arnhem, St. Herlogenbosh, Tiel, Bommel, Gorinchem, &c., where between 30,000 to 40,000 of the victims were hospitably received and cared for. Our King came twice in person to the spots of misery, while the people were still in danger. He often stood up to his knees in the water to speak to them, or climbed up a ladder to reach a roof, whence he addressed them with words of kind consolation. Men, however, and cartily kings, can only save the bodies. We pray that the heavenly King may do a greater work still, and sanctify these fearful calamities to many souls, that they

may learn to fear him whose arm is strong and mighty. Certainly he has permitted this awful visitation of his chastening rod, to remind sinners of a still greater danger that awaits them, and to call them to the only Saviour from the fearful flood of fire which will yet assuredly come over the whole earth.

For "The Friend."

The Day of Trial and Hope of Deliverance.

He who gave to the sea its set bounds, and appointed to the year its seasons—turned the captivity of Israel, and wrought deliverance for Jacob—is now and forever able to limit the power and continuance of evil, and to cause the succession of day and night, summer and winter, seed time and harvest, in our spiritual experience; and will lift up a standard against the floods of enmity, as the hearts of the people are made willing to submit unto Him, supplicating from heart-felt need of preservation and help, "Spare thy people, O Lord, and give not thine heritage to reproach."

A day of sifting and proving has long been foretold, wherein the foundations of all should be tried; and happy will it be for those who may be found standing upon the ground of divine confidence and acceptance, through humble obedience; with no reliance upon the wisdom or power of the flesh, for God will not be mocked, or robbed of his honour—"I will not give his glory to another nor his praise to graven images"—but has appointed the way of the cross and of self-denial, as the only way of safety and peace.

Long enough have human wisdom and policy sought dominion, in church and state; and now it would seem that the Lord had arisen in judgment against them, and would drive us home to himself, as the alone unfailing protector and refuge, when the waves of affliction and trouble arise, filling the mind with fearful apprehensions of danger, and a sense of human impotency.

When through the humbling judgments of the Almighty, righteousness shall so prevail as to secure unto Him the ascription of all wisdom and power, glory and dominion, then will the work thereof be known by the prevalence of peace, and the experience of quietness and assurance, and those other fruits of the Spirit against which there is no law. When we shall apply unto the Lord for wisdom, and the word of command, then may we hope to be endued with power from on high to wage against the mighty—to prevail against the enemies of our own household; and it may be also strengthen the hands of others in the same night work; according to the injunction, "When thou art converted, strengthen the brethren."

In this humble dependence and obedience, there is no striving for rule or dominion; but meek and humble submission to the powers that be, as a testimony to the Truth and the sincerity of our profession; which is opposed to all envyings and strifes; all discord and violence, all confusing departures from good order; and a single eye is kept to the glory of God, in the promotion of his cause through the help of his saving light and power. The humble, confiding soul looks beyond all temporal advantages and attainments, to divine preservation and acceptance, in the way of righteousness; whereby it is qualified to glorify God and to promote "peace on earth and good-will to men."

Knowledge and profession are not what is needed, neither is the offered help of Divine goodness to make us what we were designed and ought to be; for these were never more sufficient than at the present period, wherein evil and unfaithfulness seem equally to abound, producing divisions in

church and state, fearfully threatening disorganization and anarchy; and all for want of timely and faithfully heeding the salutary admonition, 'Study to be quiet and do *thine own business*.'

What, therefore, remains for us to do, in order for our deliverance and preservation, but to repent and do our first works, that our captivity may be turned. If we do this, we may confidently believe it will be well with us; we shall have returned from our wanderings, and glorify God.

For "The Friend."

Young people generally like new things; for hem novelty has a charm; but for the old, there is nothing like the "old wine" of many years ago, and some degree of suspicion hangs about whatever has not been mellowed by time.

We see this craving of the young, this liking of the old, in nothing more than in the choice of reading. And many young persons are repelled at once from articles of the truest interest, simply because they are not new, and "don't look interesting;" while they, whose gradually deepened experience has as gradually transformed their own interests and tastes,—find in those old names, from which perhaps they too once turned away, a sure indication of life and truth.

Is there, among us, enough regard paid to this strong characteristic of young minds? The same person may be attractive or unattractive, and yet be equally good,—though that may admit of a question, for there is good in denying self by setting aside *indifference to others pleasure*—but at least a good and true thought, bearing the dignity of a great and honoured name, may certainly be set before the young as to win them to its pursuit, without in any way detracting from it.

We should remember that evil of the heart, *rejudice*, and how easily it is aroused, how great an enemy it is, and how hard to slay; and be very careful, in our anxiety to bring good authors and good books before young persons, lest we inadvertently teach them to shun rather than to seek.

There is a charm in sympathy; and if something that sublimely detroned of self, which made it. Paul say he has all things to all men, that he might by any means gain some, were to induce those of ripened experience to enter into the feelings and interest of the young, they would better understand and meet the want that in so many instances leads astray for its gratification; and this sympathy and interest given, would, let us hope, generally find sympathy and interest returned, and those who are amiable "swift to hear," would be disposed to "hold fast that which is good."

Practical value of Scientific Knowledge.—Some years ago it was the practice of tin-plate workers to throw away a large quantity of black dust formed during the manufacture. In conjunction with the late Henry, Dr. Percy visited tin-plate works in both Wales and procured specimens of this dust, which it had been the former custom to throw into a river hard by, and in which Henry found 60 per cent of tin! Many copper ores contain considerable quantities of gold and silver, which it has not been considered worth while to separate. At some large chemical works, in which sulphate of copper is prepared by dissolving copper in sulphuric acid, an insoluble residue was produced in the process, which had been put aside from time to time, and had not been thrown away. A small sun was offered by certain persons for this residue; and suspicion having been excited by the quarter from which the offer proceeded, it was declined, and the residue was examined, with the result of finding to contain £700 worth of gold!—*Westminster Review*.

For "The Friend."

Review of the Weather for Ninth Month, 1862.

The first two days of the past month were cloudy, with a heavy rain, accompanied by thunder and lightning on the evening of the 1st, during which half an inch of rain fell. On the morning of the 3d, there was some frost in low places, and that day and the five succeeding ones were clear, with the wind generally from the west and southwest. On the 9th, the wind changed to the northeast and east, and the weather became cloudy, and so continued until the night of the 11th and 12th, when a heavy storm of rain commenced and continued until noon of the 12th, during which about three inches of water fell; it was accompanied by a strong easterly wind, which prostrated a good deal of the corn in this part of the country. This storm did much damage in the upper part of Philadelphia,—where the papers state from five to seven inches of water fell,—by overflowing the culvert of the Cobocokink creek, and undermining the streets and foundations of houses; thus destroying a large amount of property, both public and private. During the remainder of the month, the weather was generally clear, there being only a slight sprinkle of rain on the afternoon of the 17th, and on the 28th, there was some rain in the morning. The average temperature for the month was 67° the amount of rain 3.68 inches. J.

Middletown, Delaware Co., Pa.,
Tenth mo. 1st, 1862.

Days of the Month.	Temperature.		Direction and Force of Wind.	Direction and Force of Wind.	Circumstances of the Weather for Ninth Month, 1862.	
	0 A. M.	12 M.				
1	71°	77°	68	23.28	S	Cloudy; heavy rain, P. M.
2	65	64	60	25.23	W	Cloudy.
3	63	64	63	26.62	W	Frost; clear.
4	57	70	69	23.79	W	Clear.
5	61	68	72	26.53	NW	Do.
6	61	78	72	26.62	SW	Do.
7	63	78	71	26.62	SW	Do.
8	67	80	76	26.58	W	Do.
9	70	76	72	26.68	NE	Do.
10	64	77	72	26.75	E	Do.
11	67	80	76	26.73	E	Do.
12	70	73	73	26.53	E	Heavy rain, A. M.; cloudy, P. M.
13	65	70	67	26.67	W	Clear.
14	59	69	65	26.81	NE	Cloudy.
15	62	70	69	26.98	W	Clear.
16	66	68	64	26.65	NE	Do.
17	64	70	69	26.65	E	Cloudy; rain.
18	66	76	70	26.56	SE	Cloudy.
19	67	77	71	26.55	W	Clear.
20	63	69	67	26.62	E	Cloudy.
21	62	70	69	26.71	E	Do.
22	61	72	66	26.73	E	Do.
23	69	69	65	26.63	E	Do.
24	62	72	63	26.45	S	Cloudy.
25	62	69	69	26.58	NW	Clear.
26	52	66	62	26.60	E	Do.
27	65	68	64	26.52	SE	Do.
28	61	66	66	26.50	NE	Rain; cloudy.
29	62	74	71	26.44	NW	Do.
30	64	75	67	26.57	SE	Do.

Religion can never be a living and quickening principle if only assented to as a mere act of the understanding.

THE FRIEND.

TENTH MONTH 11, 1862.

LIBERATED NEGROES AT CAMP HAMILTON, VA.

The readers of "The Friend," have already been made acquainted with some particulars respecting the condition of the numerous "contrabands," so called, who have sought the protection of the United States Government. The number is so large, and their destitution so great, that a wide field is open for the exercise of benevolence, in a cause too, which is free from objection, as respects the christian testimony against war. We learn that the President of the United States has expressed a grateful appreciation of the endeavours

Friends have used to meliorate the condition of these poor suffering fellow creatures; and as our religious Society has long been known as the advocate of the liberty of the coloured race, we trust in their present exigency, Friends everywhere will exercise a generous liberality in contributing to the supply of their wants.

The government supply pork and ship-biscuit; clothing, medicines and comforts for the sick, beds, bedding, &c., must come from other sources.

A number of women Friends of Philadelphia, have for some months been labouring in this work, under the title of "The Women's Aid Society," as has already been stated in previous numbers of this Journal. Recently they sent some boxes of clothing, medicines, &c., and the following letter has been received in acknowledgement of them; which will be interesting to many, viz:

CAMP HAMILTON, Sept. 29th, 1862.

Dear Friend.—Your letter, together with the boxes, barrel and bale, arrived the 27th inst., and at L. C. Lockwood's request, I have consented to write to you, as Mr. Tyler and myself had the distribution of the articles already made.

If you could have been in that camp of destitution and heard the fervent "thank you, massa," as we gave out to these almost literally naked, I think you would have been well repaid for your efforts in their behalf. It came too, just in time, as it had been quite cool for a day or two, and they had begun to feel more sensibly their destitution.

The medicines are just what we need. The cinchona pills work very well in cases of fever and ague, and the tinctures in cases, will serve the purpose of any stimulant required.

I spend all the time I get in camp, relieving as far as possible, the wants of the sick and destitute. We have not had time yet to make arrangements for the making up the articles of clothing, but hope to do so this week.

The article sent for tickling will answer admirably. The very generous supply sent by you, is only as a drop in the bucket; there are 1400 in camp here, and more than half the women and children need dresses and petticoats, and bonnets, while men, women and children all need shoes and boots; and unless the North will furnish them, I fear they will suffer almost to death this winter. But they have strong faith in the Lord, and are very patient in their sufferings.

There are scores of children in the camp who have no parents, and no one to take care of them at all. But for your timely donation these must have suffered much.

The articles sent for food for the sick were just what we wanted; the Government furnishes no delicacies; I am sorry to say we have no lady teacher. I have had only one assistant at any time, and she is now sick; she expects to go North as soon as she is able to travel. My school numbers about 300 in daily attendance, and I get along as well as I can.

Very respectfully
C. P. DAY,
Teacher of Contrabands.

FRIENDS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

We would invite the attention of our readers to the claims of Friends in North Carolina to their liberal assistance. Contributions for this object will be gratefully received by Thomas Evans, 817 Arch St., or John M. Whitall, 410 Race St.

"The delicacies" sent for the sick, were corn-meal and rice. The Government rations are hard biscuit and salt pork.

In our number of to-day, will be found a Review of the Weather for the Ninth month, which has been furnished by an interested correspondent in Delaware Co., Pa. We trust he will continue his labour, and furnish us with similar reports, as they can hardly fail to be interesting and valuable to our readers, on whose behalf we return him our thanks.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 26th ult. Sales of cotton in the Liverpool market, 10,000 bales for the week. Prices had declined 1/4; uplands, 27d.; sea, 29d. The London market was quiet, and the Manchester Cotton Supply at its annual meeting, took a hopeful view of the capacity of India, but denounced the obstruction policy of the Indian Government. A marine plant, known as the *Betrea Marina*, or grass ruck, has attracted attention, as a substitute for cotton. A committee of examination has reported favourably, and anticipated. A correspondent of the *Times*, who has travelled over the greater part of England, says the wheat crop will be from six to eight bushels below an average per acre, and of a shrivelled and inferior quality; the barley will be ten, and oats from four to six bushels below an average. Of peas, there is a fair crop, and potatoes are from ten to twenty per cent above the average. The crop of hay has been abundant.

UNITED STATES.—The Rebellion.—The Confederate Congress at Richmond, is highly indignant at President Lincoln's proclamation of prospective emancipation, and various measures of retaliation have been discussed by the Confederate Congress. The proclamation of the Confederate insurrection in the Confederate States, and is not understood North or South. A bill has passed the Rebel Congress authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to issue copper coins of the denomination of five, ten, and twenty-five cents, to the amount of \$5,000,000. Appropriations of \$2,000,000 have been made for the determination is manifest in the rebel leaders to exert all their energies and devote the entire resources of the South, to the further prosecution of the war. A bill is before the Congress, and likely to become a law, which proposes to tax each person resident in the Confederate States on the 1st of January, 1863, one-fifth of the value of all the wheat, corn, rice, oats, potatoes, hemp, flax, peas, beans, barley, hay, wood, resin, tar, pitch, turpentine, cotton, sugar, molasses and tobacco produced by him in these States during the previous calendar year; also, one-fifth of the horses, asses, mules, sheep and swine; also, one-fifth of the profits made in the preceding calendar year, on the sale of swine, sheep, cattle or mules; also, one-fifth of each person's yearly income for the preceding calendar year, from all sources whatsoever, except from the sources hereinbefore described, and except from the interest on Confederate bonds, certificates, or Treasury notes.

The Horrors of War.—The numbers reported, from time to time as killed and wounded in battle, represent very inadequately the terrible waste of life and destruction of health constantly going on. Some conception of its extent over the whole field of warfare, may be inferred from a few items. The Richmond papers state that the official returns show that there are forty-nine hospitals at Richmond and Petersburg, which 110,678 sick and wounded soldiers have been received since the beginning of the war, of whom 11,602 have been furnished, 2,498 discharged, 7,603 have died, and 12,613 remain. The *Washington News* says that only fifty-nine men were slain in the second Wisconsin Regiment, in which, when it left the State a year ago, numbered fully eleven hundred. The destruction of many other regiments has been nearly as complete. Gen. McClellan reports that the U. S. army under his command, lost 14,750 men, in killed, wounded, and missing, in the battle of South Mountain, North Mountain, and Antietam. Of the rebels, according to the most probable estimates, about 4000 were killed in these two engage-

ments, and 18,000 wounded, beside which more than 5000 were taken prisoners.

Virginia.—The great rebel army under Gen. Lee, recently occupied the ground situated between the Operation creek and the road running from the river opposite Williamsport to Winchester. Explorations southward from Washington, have not disclosed the presence of any large bodies of rebel troops within fifty miles from the Capital. Their main force is supposed to be concentrated in the Shenandoah Valley. An expedition sent by Gen. Sigel, to Warrenton, captured 1032 sick, wounded, and convalescent soldiers of the Confederate army at that place. The prisoners were paroled. The railroad bridge at Harper's Ferry has been rebuilt, and measures have been taken by Gen. McClellan to fortify the position so strongly as to prevent its being again taken by the rebels. The rebels' headquarters was visited by the President last week. An officer in Winchester stated that he had heard from General Lee the acknowledgment that since their advance upon Gen. Pope, at the Rapidan, in all their battles at Manassas and Bull Run, before Washington, and in the several engagements in Maryland, in killed, wounded and prisoners, and from sickness caused by marching and other causes, and by desertion, their army had suffered a reduction of 60,000 men. The strength of their army appears, however, to be maintained by a rigorous enforcement of the conscription, under which, all men between 18 and 45 years of age are liable to be drafted.

The War in the West.—Despatches from Gen. Grant state that a sanguinary engagement took place at Corinth, Miss., on the 4th inst., between a rebel army commanded by Generals Price and Van Dora, and the Federal forces under Gen. Rosecrans. The rebels were defeated with great slaughter, having killed and wounded on the field, nearly one thousand rebels, beside the wounded, were taken prisoners. The loss of the Federal army is said to be serious, particularly in officers. The retreating rebels were pursued and attacked the next day on the Hatchery river, when two batteries and about two hundred prisoners were taken. Missouri is threatened with a rebel invasion from Arkansas. The rebels have collected a large army, with the declared object of wintering in St. Louis. They are said to have 17,000 men at Little Rock, and 23,000 either within the boundaries of Missouri or on its southern line. Gen. Schofield was at Springfield, for the resistance of their invasion. The battle of Cumberland Gap, Kentucky, has been abandoned by Gen. Morgan. He brought his entire force safely to Greenup, after an exhausting march of sixteen days. The men were said to be in good health, although generally shodless, halless and almost naked. They were about ten thousand in number, with nearly eight pieces of artillery. Much skirmishing has been going on with the hostile armies between Frankfort and Louisville. In one of them, about six hundred rebels were taken prisoners. Many thousands of the Kentuckians have joined the rebels, since they crossed the border. In some parts of the State, they have compelled all the men of the State to either join the rebel service, or leave the country. Gen. Buell's army, since its arrival at Louisville has been re-organized and greatly strengthened, and according to the latest reports, was moving against the army of Bragg.

New York.—Mortality last week, 370. The health of New York is better than the present year, with a less per centage of deaths to the population than has been the case for many years. The decrease of infantile mortality has been especially marked.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 283. **The Markets.**—The operations in stocks were unusually large, and attended with increasing participation. The rise in prices is not to be attributed so much to any increased value of the securities dealt in, as to the cheapened currency with which they are bought and sold, the best paper currency being now at a depreciation of more than twenty per cent, compared with gold. The following were the quotations on the 6th inst. **New York.**—The money market well supplied, at 4 1/2 per cent for prime paper; premium for gold, 23 per cent; specie in the New York banks, \$38,325,587. The supply of wheat large, with sales of white Michigan, at \$1.05; red do., \$1.05; red do., \$1.05; white Michigan, \$1.05; \$1.05; \$1.15; rye, 82 cts.; barley, \$1.10 a \$1.15; mixed Western corn, 59 cts. a 61 cts.; oats, 56 cts. a 60 cts. **Philadelphia.**—Pennsylvania red wheat, \$1.32 a \$1.35; white, \$1.00; rye, 73 cts. a 74 cts.; yellow corn, 70 cts.; oats, 44 cts. a 45 cts.

RECEIPTS.

Received from John Tyler, N. J., \$2, vol. 35; from

John D. Harvey and Aon Sheppard, Pa., \$2 each, vol. 35; from Lydia C. Hughes, Pa., \$4, vols. 34 and 35; from Amy S. L. Eaton, N. J., \$2, vol. 36; from Joshua Coppuck, O., \$2, vol. 35.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA.) Physician and Superintendent,—JOSUAH H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

EVENING SCHOOLS FOR ADULT COLOURED PERSONS.

Principal and Assistant Teachers are wanted for the Men's and Women's schools. Applications may be made to ISAAC MORGAN, Ja., 622 Noble street, SAMUEL ALLEN, 524 Pine street, GEO. J. SCATTERGOOD, Fifth and Callowhill streets.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

Wanted, a suitable Friend as Governors at West-Town Boarding School. Application may be made to Sidney Coates, 1116 Arch St., Philadelphia; Abigail W. Hall Frazer P. O., Chester Co., Pa.; Sarah Allen, S. W. corner of 36th and Bridge Sts., Philadelphia.

TEACHER WANTED.

A teacher competent to give instruction in reading and other branches, is wanted at the Select School for Girls in this city. Apply to Sarah Williams, 732 Arch St.; Deborah M. Williamson, 1024 Arch St.; or Rebecca S. Allen, 335 S. Fifth Street.

WEST GROVE BOARDING SCHOOL.

The duties of West Grove Boarding School for Girls on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Central Railroad will be resumed on Second day the 3rd of Eleven month next.

Address, THOS. CONARD, Principal.

West-Grove P. O., Chester Co., Pa. Ninth mo. 26th, 1862.

DIED, on the 19th ult., at her residence in Moorestown N. J., MARY ANN, wife of Bartram Kaighn, and daughter of the late Griffith Edwards, of this city, in the fifty second year of her age. Of keen sensibilities, and very retiring disposition, this dear Friend was little known except in the domestic circle. In early life she endured protracted years of sickness, accompanied at times by great suffering, marked through all, with the most uncomplaining fortitude, earnestly desiring that no suffering might be withheld which her Heavenly Father saw fit to require in order for her purification, and that her own will might be brought into complete submission to His. Thus, in self-distrust, and sometimes with much discouragement, she endeavoured to follow her Divine Master, and though experiencing many deep privations, was of latter time, mercifully enabled frequently to enjoy the support she derived from the sense of God's soul-satisfying, enriching peace and consolation, which compensated abundantly for all outward trials. In her last severe illness, her patient gave evidence of the sustaining power of Divine Grace, and we reverently believe, that through the mercy of Jesus Christ her Saviour, in whom alone she trusted, her robes were washed, her spirit justified, and she admitted where sickness and sorrow are unknown — near West Chester, Chester Co., Pa., on 21st morning of the third ult., aged about sixty-two years. DEBRY L. CORE, wife of Gerard Cope. Her meek and unobtrusive Christian disposition, endeared her to those with whom she mingled; and the saviour of Life which she tended, evinced her preparation, through the efficacy of Divine Grace, for the enjoyment of the blessing pronounced on "those servants whom the Lord, when I come, shall find watching." On the 1st of Fourth month last, at her residence Haddonfield, N. J., SARAH CLEMENS, an esteemed member of our religious Society, in the eighty-first year of her age. "Sick, and ye visited me."

WM. H. FILE, PRINTER,

Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

THE FRIEND.

A RELIGIOUS AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

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[In the Seventh month's number of the Edinburgh Review, is an interesting article upon the uses and manufactures of Iron, which, though prepared with special reference to the preparation and employment of that metal in England, contains such information of value to all who take an interest in such matters. We have marked some extracts, which we think will be acceptable to most of the readers of "The Friend."]

"The present century offers the first instance in the history of the world of a supply of iron which exceeds the demand. The scarcity of this most useful of all metals was the great clog on the newly developed civilization of the ancient world. Homer's days the supply of iron barely sufficed for the rude agriculture of the period. His heroes were content to mangle each other with brazen spears and swords, and a lump no bigger than an apple could carry of wrought iron, fit for making iron-heads, was thought a prize worth contending for at the funeral games of Patroclus.

"The Romans possessed iron in much larger quantities. Pliny speaks as authoritatively as a modern geologist, though not as scientifically, of the ores 'to be found in almost all parts of the world,' of their various qualities and different uses. And it is remarkable that wherever iron has been discovered in this country, even in very recent times, the traces also of ancient workings have been found.

"But the age of bronze cannot be said to have passed away till the first of the three great inventions which form landmarks in the history of the iron manufacture—the art of making 'pig iron'—had been made known to the world. The Romans undoubtedly succeeded in increasing the 'blast' of the combustion of their furnaces; but the perfection of the art of smelting consists in the introduction of a third substance, called a 'flux,' which, when fused in combination with the earthy matter of the ironstone, and permits the disengaged metal to flow freely from the bottom of the furnace to the moulds prepared for it. The iron thus produced is called pig iron, and is not only more abundant in quantity but differs materially in quality from the product of the processes previously in use. When this great discovery was made, or by whom, is unknown. Its value was probably not appreciated at the time, and its date is unrecorded. Certain it is that with the first dawn of modern history we find iron established

in the economy of daily life as the useful material of all hardware. Soon after the invention of gunpowder we read of cast-iron ordnance, and 'casting' implies a previous familiarity with the art of making pig iron. In the Middle Ages a degree of skill which has never been surpassed, was attained in working in steel. The artisans of that period were artists, and they employed all their powers in both capacities to decorate the arms and armour, and other hardware intended for the personal use of the great. They inlaid them with the precious metals in patterns of the most exquisite design; and further to adorn them the art (the parent of engraving,) was invented of carving on little plates of silver an outline which was subsequently filled up with a dark composition called niggellum, and hence the name of the Nielli, so highly prized by modern collectors, and so dexterously imitated by modern forgers. But, with these and a few such like exceptions, iron was applied to only the most ordinary uses. Yet even for these the supply was insufficient, and early enactments forbidding its exportation prove its scarcity and value in this country. So far, however, from encouraging the manufacture, the legislature for some centuries seems to have considered it as the natural enemy of the oak forests, on which the national safety then depended; and at best as a necessary evil which could only by great vigilance and restrictive laws be contained within tolerable bounds.

"In Charles I.'s day, Dud Dudley discovered the art of substituting coke or coal for charcoal in the smelting furnace—the great invention which forms the second epoch in the history of the iron manufacture—but even he failed to see or feared to urge the great importance of his own discovery; and in his passionate pleading with the restored Government of Charles II. for the renewal of his patent, he claims no merit for increasing the supply of iron, and dwells only on the advantage of sparing the native oak forests.

"If Dudley did not feel the full value of his own invention, no one else felt it at all. The discovery was, in fact, premature. Till the necessary improvements in the blowing apparatus of the smelting furnace had been effected, the means were lacking to turn it to account, and this was not accomplished till about 1740, at which date the iron trade had reached its lowest point of depression. Under the double check of legislative discouragement, and a diminishing supply of charcoal, the home manufacture had sunk to less than 18,000 tons per annum; and so far had the political troubles of the preceding half century checked industrial enterprise, that the imports did not average more than 30,000 to 35,000 tons. But better times were at hand. With the assistance of pit coal, which was soon brought into common use, the home manufacture was raised in the interval between 1740 and 1788 to nearly 70,000 tons per annum, while the imports increased to upwards of 50,000. And now at last the time was arrived when the need of foreign aid was yearly to become less. About the year 1788 the completion of the steam engine gave a new impulse to all the operations of mining, and facilitated

all the processes of the iron manufacture. From this period dates the supremacy of England in the iron trade. And while this rapid stride in advance was still fresh in the memory of the middle-aged, the third and last great discovery, the application of the hot blast (the nature of which we shall describe presently,) secured a supply of iron large enough to meet any possible demand, and cheap enough to permit its application to every variety of purpose."

"It is difficult to conceive how a supply of 70,000 tons of home manufactured iron could have sufficed for the wants of an age which already displayed so much industrial energy, but everything is relative; and even before the annual 'make' had reached this amount, the comparative plentifulness and cheapness of iron suggested the idea of applying it to hitherto untried uses. Even then John Wilkinson of Broseley, who is known as 'the father of the iron trade,' ventured to predict the time would come when we should live in iron houses and sail in iron ships. He was called 'iron-mad,' and it was supposed to be a symptom of his prevailing delusion, when in 1773 he proposed that cast iron should be used as the material of a single-arched bridge, which it was desired to erect across the Severn. The idea was not wholly new. As early as 1755 an attempt had been made at Lyons to construct an iron bridge. But it had failed; and even if its fame had reached Shropshire, its failure could have held out no encouragement to repeat the experiment. Bridges of cast iron are now so common, it is difficult to appreciate the boldness of the man who first conceived the project of employing this new material in the construction of a gigantic arch to span a navigable river. Hitherto cast iron had been little used. Dudley speaks of certain cisterns and other articles for domestic use, which he had cast from his pit-coal iron as novelties beyond the reader's belief. More recently, Savery and Newcomen had made use of it in constructing their pumps and engines. As yet, however, the art of casting was imperfectly understood. But the vigorous efforts which were made in the latter half of the last century to develop the industrial resources of the country, by the construction of roads, bridges, and canals, called forth a vast amount of engineering and mechanical talent—and taxed it to the utmost to invent novel modes of construction, and to discover materials of more extensive application than those hitherto in use. Wilkinson's proposal was referred to—Pritchard, the architect of the county, and was carried out in the erection of the bridge near Coalbrookdale—the first iron bridge in the world—which gives the name of Ironbridge to the little town rapidly rising on the adjacent bank. The second iron bridge was designed some years later, by the well-known Thomas Paine, whose notoriety is derived from a less creditable employment of his talents. It was executed at Rotherham, and taken piecemeal to London, where it was set up on a bowling green at Paddington, and exhibited as a curiosity. Paine had intended it for the Schuylkill in America. But his means failed, and he ran away to Paris, then in the height of its revolutionary frenzy, to

join the friends of liberty, or to avoid his creditors. The friends of liberty, more formidable than his creditors, threw him into prison, and would have gillotined him if he had not contrived to escape. In the subsequent confusion of his affairs, the bridge was ultimately taken back by the manufacturers, Messrs. Walker, and supplied part of the materials for T. Wilson's great arch across the Wear near Sunderland. This work was completed in 1796, and was long regarded as a world's wonder; it has indeed no longer the merits of novelty and rarity, but it well deserves the praise bestowed on it by Robert Stephenson, who pronounced it to be a structure which, as regards its proportions and the quantity of material employed, will remain unrivalled.

Contemporaneously with the construction of the iron bridge at Sunderland, the second actually completed, Telford was engaged in erecting another of the same material, two miles above the first—at Buildwas, to replace an ancient stone structure which had been carried away by the Severn in a recent flood; and so rapid was the progress which engineering had made in less than twenty years, that although the span of his bridge was thirty feet wider than that of Pritchard's, it contained less than half the quantity of cast iron.

"Since those days, there has sprung up another rival of the parent arch some miles lower down the stream at Coalport—where is really made the china which London chooses to call by the name of Coalbrookdale, while to complete the triumph of tradition over fact, the structure itself is known in the neighbourhood as the 'Wooden bridge.'

(To be continued.)

In the testimonies from the Monthly Meeting of Wells, in Norfolk, concerning Katherine Peckover, who died in the year 1741, aged about seventy-five years, it is said:—

"She received the truth whilst she was very young, and, with her honorable mother, was imprisoned for her testimonies thereunto, before she was sixteen years of age, and undauntedly confessed the same, and pleaded for it in her examinations before the judge in court, being first called to answer to their indictment, though there were upwards of sixty persons then present upon the same good account, and she the youngest of them all; where she conducted herself with such modesty, giving pertinent reasons for her joining with her friends in assembling together to worship God in Spirit, &c., and refusing her liberty on terms inconsistent with her religious profession, as drew from the court no small attention and surprise; and it was so ordered, that she, with her fellow prisoners, were all set at liberty, which she would afterwards often mention with great sweetness and gratitude of soul to the Divine hand by which she was supported to hold out to the end of her days, in a constant dependence on that arm of Power, which gloriously visited and wrought upon her.

For "The Friend."

Lock Haven, Penna.

This wooden town is pleasantly located on the south bank of the West Branch of the Susquehanna river, about two hundred miles from its mouth. The Bald Eagle Creek, a beautiful stream, having its source in Clearfield Co., comes in on the south side of the town, leaving the foot of a heavily wooded chain of mountains of the same name, and empties into the river about two miles below. Looking down upon the town and its surroundings from the summit of the high hill belonging to P. M. Price, immediately to the west, the view presented, particularly at this season of the year, is one of the finest that can well be imagined. A

large plateau seems to have been scooped out of the mountains, purposely to set a town upon. Spurs of the Alleghenies, broken into wild and variegated masses, and now mantled in almost all the hues of the rainbow to their very summits, and a beautiful curve in the river, compose the northern boundary of the picture. An uninterrupted view of near twenty miles in extent is had to the west; the Bald Eagle chain in the south; whilst below and to the east, the eye rests pleasantly on the neatly painted houses of the town, the river, wooded island, bridge, &c. A walk to this hill, about an hour before sunset, will amply repay those who are fond of natural objects and scenery.

The population consists of some 4000 persons, principally of eastern descent, whose occupations are mostly dependant upon the profits derived from the purchase, cutting up and selling white pine and hemlock lumber. The *modus operandi* of converting growing timber on the mountains into dollars and cents in the pocket, is somewhat in this manner. At this season of the year, the owners of timberland up the river and its tributaries, (many of whom are also proprietors of saw mills here,) go into the mountains, taking with them a sufficient number of sturdy men, armed principally with double edged keen looking axes, and provided with all the necessaries and some of the conveniences of camp life, and either build a shanty, or camp out during the lumbering season, which usually lasts until spring. The trees after being felled, are barked, logged off into convenient lengths, and each one stamped or branded on the end with the owners private mark or initials, and then started headlong down the slide on the mountain side, on its way to the stream of water at its foot, thence to be floated off, upon rise of the water in the winter and spring to the river, down which it is borne with thousands of its fellow victims, to the boom erected by the West Branch Boom Company, at this place, for the purpose of securely holding them until called for by their proper owners.

The "Boom" consists of a series of strongly built piers, extending diagonally out into the river for about one half its width, and then upwards for near two miles, and are connected together by heavy spars or pieces of timber, bolted and clamped into each other at the ends, and yet forming a somewhat flexible joint, which rise and fall with the surface of the water, and form a barrier against which the logs float and are stopped, some flatwise, others rise up on end, and in that manner secure themselves. About twenty-five million feet of lumber is annually floated, taken out, sawed, shipped, and consumed at this place. Five or six large saw mills driven by steam, besides several smaller ones, are engaged in preparing the lumber for market. An interesting sight it is to visit one of these huge consumers of the raw material, where a log of three or four feet in diameter is reduced into stuff of any required thickness, from one-half to three inches, at one passage through the devouring jaws of a dozen to twenty saws fastened into one head piece, and all moving up and down with unceasing regularity, and never stopping whilst the mill runs, for want of fresh material, for as fast as one is brought another follows it in immediate succession.

The distance from Philadelphia to this place is 225 miles, per the Erie Railroad, which is now completed some twenty-five miles above on its way to meet the western end, which is extended eastwardly into the oil region from Erie. A railroad is also in process of erection along the valley of the Bald Eagle to Tyrone, on the Pennsylvania Railroad. Both of these works are now under the entire management and control of the latter company, a fact which not only insures their completion in

good order, but their successful operation were done.

Land well adapted to sheep raising can be purchased at low rates along the valleys running up from the river. Bituminous coal is being discovered in sufficient quantities to make remunerative returns for working the veins, as well as fire proof clay, and so far as human foresight can perceive, bright future, so far as worldly prosperity is concerned, is in store for the industrious inhabitants of the Valley of the West Branch of the Susquehanna.

T. P. W.

Instances of Divine Preservation in Danger.

(Continued from page 42.)

Those who are familiar with the history of the Irish Rebellion, and the dreadfully cruel and wicked character of the insurgents, who committed the most atrocious barbarities upon innocent persons, women and children, will readily appreciate the remarkable and merciful interference of Divine Providence on behalf of Friends, by which they were preserved, in almost all instances, from bodily injury. It furnishes a very striking and conclusive proof of the value of peace principles, and that meek and steadfast adherence to them is often far more secure protection than military strength and equipments.

The narrative proceeds; "In the neighborhood of Old Ross, there lived two brothers named Jones, who had some leaning toward Friends. They were made prisoners; and when the rebels were about to put them to death, some one saw they were Quakers. Reply was made that if they could show they were Quakers, they should not be killed. One of them offered to turn Romanist if they would spare his brother's life; but the other stood firm to his protestant faith, enclosing his brother to be faithful also, reciting that of Scripture, 'He that denieth me before me shall be denied before the angels of God.' The wife of one of them showed much christian fortitude, and supported each one of the sufferers her arms when he was put to death.

"A party of the rebels went to the house of J. and A. Goff, to drive away their cattle for the supply of the camp, and being told the cattle had lately been taken for tythes, they departed. Some of them, however, came again and took their horses. At another time a party came with the apparent intention of murdering the whole family. Some of them would say to their comrades, 'why do you begin?' they replied, 'we will shortly.' Being prevented by a Power they knew not, they still delayed carrying out their intention, and being again asked why they did not go on with their work, the leaders said, 'we will come another time. They went away in a rage, after damaging a furniture by stabbing it with their pikes. They were the words of the Psalmist verified, 'The wrath of man shall praise thee and the remainder of wrath thou shalt restrain.'

"A party of the king's army came to Ferns to disperse the rebels, who held possession of the town and, at first made as if they would stand a battle, but, seeing the king's troops had cannon, they fled. Hearing the king's army was coming, I stood in my door, lest I should be suspected of being an enemy. When the military came near me, one of the soldiers stepped out of the ranks, and presenting I to my breast, was about drawing the trigger. I called to him to desist from murdering; when he let the gun fall from his shoulder like one struck with amazement, and his officer being at hand prevented his doing any mischief. Thus was I mercifully preserved by Him who can turn the hearts of men as he pleases.

"These soldiers took several persons prisoners whom they found unarmed in their houses, and who pleaded that they were innocent. The commanding officer told them that if there were any pluckers in the town they should procure from them certificates of good behaviour, which he would accept, and liberate them. I was accordingly applied to on behalf of several, and got them set at liberty.

"From the numbers of pikemen (or rebels) who came almost every night to lodge in Friends' houses, we were in continual danger of falling a prey to the king's army if they should make an attack on the town; and, on the other hand, we were continually threatened by the pikemen for not turning out the poor protestant women who took shelter under our roofs.

"Joseph Wright being much threatened at one time for not complying in this matter, told the pikemen he would not turn from his house, poor, diseased and helpless fellow creatures, let the consequences be what they might; and when they saw his steadfastness, though greatly enraged, they did not enforce a compliance.

"Some of the rebels came to me one morning and told me my house was to be burned that day, in consequence of my refusing to turn out the protestant women to whom I had given a home. I told them if they did so, I could not help it; but so long as I had a house I would keep it open to the poor destitute and distressed, and if they arraigned it because of my doing so, I must only run out along with the others and share their affliction.

"It was our meeting day, and with a heavy heart I took my family to meeting, above a mile distant; expecting on our return to be bereft of a home and even of subsistence. But the good God that had hitherto preserved us, did not permit them to carry out their design; nor did they at I remember, require the like of us afterward.

"I found that the more I attended in my own conduct, to what I believed to be right, the more was respected by them. Even when I have exultated with them on account of their cruelties committed at their camps, particularly at Vinegar Hill and Wexford; and their burning men, women and children, in a barn at Scullabogue, they have quietly listened to my remonstrance and sometimes knowledge the wrong.

"At length a time approached when Divine reprobation was more remarkably conspicuous, for nearly three weeks the rage of superstitious gory spread over the country with fire and sword, and from all the information we could gather, as well as from a concurrence of circumstances, it appeared that a day was fixed for a general massacre of every class who were not of the Romish church, for the rebels often said in my hearing, 'One religion only shall be allowed.' In the morning of that day a black standard or flag was carried by the rebels through the streets of Wexford, bearing this inscription M. W. S. in large letters, which was understood to signify 'murder without sin.'

"On the evening preceding, the king's army entered Vinegar Hill, and early next morning a battle took place, in which the pikemen or rebels were totally defeated and put to flight. The royal troops pursued them to Wexford, got immediate possession of the town, rescued from instant death many of the poor protestant victims, and all who were not made prisoners by the rebels, from the terrible massacre which was rapidly going forward, triumphantly on the bridge of Wexford, and did not cease until the king's army entered the town. It was said that the murderers were ankle deep in blood on the bridge.

"The wife of Thomas Mason, of Enniscoorthy, was told by her Romish servant maid, on that day, that by evening she would have no father for her children; and during that week I was told by some of those people that our lives, viz: the Quakers, would soon be ended.

"James Becker, a person of Clone, in my parish of Ferns, with whose family I am well acquainted, was one of those employed by the rebels on Vinegar Hill to kill the Orangemen, as they called the protestants; and when afterwards he was under sentence of death for the murders he had committed, being smitten with remorse, he made a full confession that it was the intention of the Romanists to cut off all the protestants 'smack and smooth,' as he expressed it; that while on Vinegar Hill he was kept almost continually drunk, by those in authority over him, that his humane feelings might not prevent him from acting as executioner.

"Two men who were taken prisoners on the day of the slaughter of the insurgents at Carlow, being asked by the officer before whom they were tried, what they expected to do, had they been successful in the attack on Carlow, confessed that they intended the death of all the protestants. 'And what?' said the officer, 'did you intend to do to the Quakers?' 'They also were all to be put to death;' was the answer. These facts are written, only to show there was sufficient ground to believe that our total destruction was determined on, when He who commands the fury of the winds and controls the raging of the sea, was pleased in mercy to us to proclaim; 'Thus far mayest thou go and no further; and here shall thy proud waves be stayed.'

"Although the Divine regard had been so particularly manifested in preserving the Society of Friends through all from the stroke of the assassin; yet on one occasion, as the time approached for holding the Quarterly Meeting at Enniscoorthy, the aspect of affairs was such that it seemed impossible it could be accomplished. Several Friends, however, acting in faith, left their homes, as with their lives in their hands, to attend it. The way was gradually opened before them; and passing among heaps of slain which lay in their road, they reached the meeting house at the appointed time, and being comforted together under an humbling sense of the providential care of the Almighty so largely and mercifully experienced, they held their meeting for worship and discipline quietly, and were favoured to return to their habitations in safety. So remarkable was the exemption of Friends from the general devastation, that strangers passing by the houses of Friends and seeing them preserved, while ruins were on either hand, would frequently say, without any other knowledge of the fact, 'these are Quakers' houses.' One young man, a member of the Society, of or near Rathangan, departing from the peaceable principles of Friends, sought safety among the king's troops, and fell a victim to party rage.

"After the rebellion subsided, the country was much infested by bands of robbers, and where Friends lived in country places, they were exceedingly annoyed by them. Jacob Goff, of Horetown, was brought before his own door to be shot, but the robbers were not permitted to accomplish their murderous intention. In some places Friends were so frequently assailed by night, that they were wearied out and obliged to leave their homes.

"The following circumstance will show how much observations, called religious, may be placed above morality and honesty. One sixth-day night the robbers came to the house of Thomas Thompson at Cooladine, and after plundering the house

of what they could find, prepared to eat their supper. But before they began to eat, they had a consultation 'whether they might dispense with the sin of eating meat on a Friday;' and prayed to be directed aright.

"Their department was very different in different places; where Friends lived simply and in plainness, their treatment of such was in general respectful, and showing full confidence in the truth of their assertions.

"Though the lives of Friends were thus preserved even to a proverb, yet their property was in many instances much reduced, and in some, nearly destroyed. A general sympathy for the sufferers prevailed among their brethren through the nation, and considerable sums of money were raised and their wants relieved. Friends in England and America also evinced much brotherly kindness and generosity in offering to assist them."

A Continent of the Future.

This is the expressive remark lately made by the celebrated explorer, Livingstone, of Africa. And the light received recently in regard to its interior, justifies the prediction. Geographical research, commercial adventure, colonizing enterprise, and missionary zeal, unite in opening the continent, and in exhibiting vast fertile regions densely inhabited by much more intelligent and powerful tribes than those to which our former acquaintance was restricted.

The explorers of the Tanganyika Lake, in Eastern Africa, report the land visited as abounding in iron and timber, coal mines and ivory, and that the cotton plant is indigenous, and rivals in fineness, firmness and weight the medium staple of the New World.

Livingstone, wrote to a friend at Cape Town the result of his recent three months' tour on the Nyassa. He states that the lake is over two hundred miles in length, the water fresh and cool, and is "surrounded by mountains, or by the high table lands, that appear as such. A mountainous cape divides the southern end into two bays, one thirty and the other eight or nine miles in length. We went along the western shores and found a succession of bays, until, in the far north, the spurs of the mountains, running sheer down to the water, scarcely afforded landing places. In the south no bottom was felt with our sounding line of thirty-five fathoms. * * * * We never saw so many people anywhere else as on its shores; they were on the whole very civil. * * * Healthy localities can be secured on the highlands, which arise on our east to a height of some seven thousand or eight thousand feet above the sea."

Dr. Kirk thus concludes an interesting communication on the natural products and capabilities of the Shire and lower Zambesi valleys:—"The expedition has thus shown unlimited tracts of land adapted for cotton, and others suited for sugar cane; the best for both being near the coast, and enjoying a healthy climate, thickly peopled by a race already engaged in the growth of cotton, all that is required being to develop further a branch of industry now existing, in doing which the slave trade would be broken, and the victims of it turned to industry at home. A large supply of lignum vitæ, ebony, and Indian rubber, has also been pointed out, while the abundance of wild indigo seems to indicate a country adapted for its production."

David J. May, an officer of the British exploring corps of the Niger, made a journey overland from Rabba, a point about four hundred miles up that river, across Yoruba to Lagos, and then returned to Nupe. In a detailed description of his

travels, he states that: "Throughout the journey I met with much consideration and hospitality at almost every place: a goat or a sheep, and a few cowries were given to me, even where I met comparative poverty and much depression; yet parsimony, with shrewdness and industry, are the prevailing characteristics. * * * Corn, yams and cotton are the principal productions, palm oil being only prepared for their own moderate consumption. The country is evidently capable of producing a vast amount of these commodities."

George L. Scynmour, and James L. Sims (colored), both enterprising citizens of the Republic of Liberia, travelled some two hundred miles east of Monrovia. They journeyed in a reverse direction from each other, and agree in declaring the section visited as highly salubrious, and possessed of vast resources of agricultural, mineral and industrial wealth.

Other similar quotations and testimonies might be produced were it necessary. Heretofore the worst and most repulsive aspects of the African continent and its inhabitants have first appeared. Now the inland presents an entirely different character. Towering mountains, large bodies of water and immense tracts of luxuriant land rise before the traveller, producing almost spontaneously not only cotton, coffee and sugar, but other important and desirable products. The people of the interior have generally been found to be physically inferior to no race, and equal to any aboriginal population in activity, hospitality, industry and intelligence. What a field does this rich and populous continent open to America for commercial, colonization and christian labours? With unrivalled facilities to spread the arts of civilization and the institution of religion, let the future declare that we have not slighted our weighty obligation, nor allowed the great opportunity to escape unimproved.—*Col. Herald.*

Selected.
WHO ARE THESE? WHENCE CAME THEY?

Not from Jerusalem alone
To heaven the path ascends;
As near, as sure, as straight the way,
That leads to the celestial day,
From farthest realms extends;
Frigid or torrid zone.

What matters how or whence we start?

One is the crown of gold;
One is the hard and glorious race,
Whatever be our starting-place;
Ring round the earth the call
That says, Arise, depart!

From the balm-breathing, sun-loved isles
Of the bright Southern sea,
From the dead north's cloud-shadowed pole,
We gather to our bedchamber goal—
Our common home in thee,
City of sun and smiles!

The cold, rough billows hinder none;
Nor helps the calm, fair main;
The brown rock of Norwegian bloom,
The verdure of Tabbithan bloom,
The sands of Mizraim's plain,
Or peaks of Lebanon.

As from the green lands of the vine,
So from the snow-wastes pale,
We find the ever open road
To the dear city of our God;
From Russian steppe, or Burman vale,
Or terraced Palestine.

Not from swift Jordan's sacred stream
Alone we mount above;
Indus or Danube, Thames or Rhone,
Rivers unassaid and unknown;
From each, the home of love
Beckons with heavenly beam.

Not from gray Olivet alone
We see the gates of light;
From Morvan's height, or Jungfrau's snow,
We welcome the descending glow
Of pearl and chrysolite,
Under the setting sun.

Not from Jerusalem alone
The Church ascends to God;
Strangers of every tongue and clime,
Pilgrims of every land and time,
Through the well-trodden road
That leads up to the throne.

Christian Treasury.

Selected.

SOON AND FOREVER.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better."—*Phil. i, 23.*

Soon, and forever, such promise our trust,
Tho' ashes to ashes, and dust unto dust;
Soon and forever, our union shall be
Made perfect, our glorious Redeemer, in Thee;
When the sins and the sorrow of time shall be o'er,
And its pang and its partings remembered no more,
When life cannot fail, and when death cannot sever,
Christians with Christ, shall be soon and forever.

Soon and forever, the breaking of day
Will drive all the night clouds of sorrow away,
Soon and forever, we'll see as we're seen,
And learn the deep meaning of things that have been;
When fightings without, and fears from within,
Shall weary no more, in the warfare of sin;
Where tears, and where fears, and where "partings
shall never;
Christians with Christ, shall be soon and forever.

Soon and forever, the work will be done,
The warfare accomplished, the victory won;
Soon and forever the soldier lay down
His sword for a harp, and his cross for a crown;—
Then droop not in sorrow, despond not in fear,
A glorious to-morrow, is brightening and near;
When, hissed about, and each faithful endeavour,
Christians with Christ, shall be soon and forever.

Proper Time of Year for cutting Wood.—Four pine trees of the same age, equally sound, which had grown on the same soil and under the same conditions, were chosen. The first was cut at the end of December; the second at the end of January; the third at the end of February; and the fourth, at the end of March. They were shaped in the same manner, into beams of the same dimensions, and seasoned under the same conditions. Their resistances to bending were then determined, by laying them on supports and loading them at the middle. The resistance of the first beam, (that felled in December,) being called 100; that of the second was 88; of the third 80; and of the fourth 62.

Similar results were obtained as to the durability and strength of posts made of sticks cut at the end of December and of March. The first were still perfectly sound after sixteen years; the second at the end of three or four years, broke with the slightest effort. All were buried in the same soil, and under the same conditions.

Four oaks, as like as possible, and placed in the same conditions, were cut at the end of December, January, February and March. A disk of the same thickness was cut from each at the same height above the ground, and was made the bottom of a vessel filled with water; the sizes of the vessel and the height of the water being the same in all. The first, (cut in December,) allowed no water to pass; the others passed more or less,—that cut in January, at the end of forty-eight hours; that of February before the end of the second day; that of March in two hours.

Two similar oaks were selected and felled, the one at the end of December, the other at the end of January, and staves made of the wood. Bar-

rels were made of them, which were soaked in the same way, and then filled at the same time, and with the same wine. In a year, the barrel made of the wood cut in December, had lost 0.14 quart while the other had lost 7.2 quarts.—*Jour. Frank Inst. from Cosmos.*

Agriculture and Women.—We have known no a few farmers who have abandoned agriculture life because their wives and daughters were no happy and repining, and coveted an easier existence. This must be regarded as a sign of nation decay, and the Baltimore American makes some admirable remarks on the subject:—"An American gentleman who lately visited England, was struck with the interest manifested by ladies, including those of the highest rank, in agriculture. On the west, the Duchess of Portland, exhibited perfect familiarity with the minutest details of farm management and work, showing her American guest over the whole of the Duke's large estate, and explaining to him the various processes and methods of cultivation. We could wish that our American ladies would adopt one of the few aristocratic tastes and habits which sit gracefully upon republican women, and which would be of equal advantage to the interests of agriculture and to their own delicate physical organizations. A great deal of care is uttered in these days about the mission of women; but whenever we hear an attenuated, dyspeptic female talking in this wise, we feel sure that the daily handling of a broomstick, in a peaceable manner, or the charge of a kitchen garden, would soon put her upon the track most useful for herself and for society. When Rome was young and virtuous, the kitchen garden was always placed under the care of the mother of the family. In Sparta the women, fit to be the mothers of heroes, cultivated the soil, while the men were fighting the battles of their country. Indeed, from the earliest period in the annals of our race, woman has aided by her counsels, and sometimes by her labour, in bringing agriculture to a state of perfection. The laws which Osiris gave to Egypt were not as valuable to that country as those precepts in agriculture, those instructions in embankments, irrigations and drainings, which Isis, his Queen, gave to the Egyptians, and which enabled them to derive so much benefit from the deposit of the Nile. Ceres deified by the Greeks, made her people acquainted with the use of wheat, and the mode of cultivating it. To the Empress of China we are indebted for the mulberry tree, and the rearing of silk-worms. Woman of late years has demonstrated her capacity of shewing in many spheres once considered the peculiar province of man. Miss Herschel has discovered comets; Mrs. Somerville laid open the mathematical structure of the universe; some have analyzed the chemical relations of nature in the laboratory, and others investigated the laws of social relations. With such a great amount and variety of power, may we not augur the most beneficial results to agriculture, if the women of our country, by their sympathy, encouragement, and co-operation, by their studies and counsels, would prove themselves, as did the women of old, help-meets to him whom God has ordained to cultivate the earth?"

For "The Friend."

"Fighting Quakers."

This is a phrase, which has gained place with some—perhaps many—but it is in fact an absurdity—a wild contradiction of terms. As well might we talk of a blunt sharpness, a jet black whiteness, or a sinful godliness. If a man is a fighting one he has not the remotest claim to be a Quaker in principle, whether he displays his propensities

within the narrow limits of his own little neighbourhood, or in the "Old Dominion."

It is all essential, especially at such times as the present, to know the ground on which we stand; we should endeavour not to deceive ourselves by feelings and opinions which are merely educational, but allow the candle of the Lord to search out the depths,—the recesses of our hearts. If this search were acted on in good faith by the members, it might lessen our numbers, but the society would have a loss to fear from that than from bearing on its skirts a host of members whose religion is but a deadening mixture.

Could we in this sad day and present an unbroken, unyielding front to the world's mighty errors, and with God's armor on, were prepared to suffer, if needs be, anything and all things for conscience' sake and for the sealing of our testimonies, we should soon cease hearing of compulsory measures against "Quakers." It is because of the mixture in so large a number, that they and their more faithful brethren alike, obtain the credit of doubtful conscientiousness. Are there not many among us who talk war, who thirst for news, who set themselves up as judges of military strategy—who compare notes with their neighbours on the probabilities of success and defeat? and perhaps not so much as a sigh escapes them for this sad desertion of their Master's cause: and although surrounded with all their lives with human suffering in various shapes, are there not among these, those who have never had an hour of time or a dollar of money to spend towards its mitigation till now? Now, they can spend and be spent for the soldier, while before, the oft told history of quiet misery and patient poverty in our midst, failed to touch a chord of generous feeling in their hearts!

I judge no man—I would have none withhold their care of suffering humanity wherever found; but I would have us all be especially careful to ascertain clearly where our duty to God ceases, and our interest in bloodshed begins: or rather, which is the moving spring of our action, duty to God and man, or our interest in the war.

Thirty-first Annual Report of the Board of Managers of the Association of Friends for the Free Instruction of Adult Colored Persons.

To the Association of Friends for the Free Instruction of Adult Colored Persons.—The Managers report, that, on taking charge of the schools committed to their care, they found that the expenditures of the past year had exceeded the receipts from subscriptions and donations by about sixty dollars, to which amount the association was indebted to the treasurer. In consideration of this and the probability that the income from these sources would be still further reduced during the present year, by the increased depression of business, it was deemed expedient to retrench the expenses of the schools, by shortening the length of the session; and they were accordingly opened on Second-day evening, the 14th of Tenth month, 1861, being two weeks later than the usual time. William Smedley, Jr., was engaged as Principal of the men's school, with two assistants, and Emma Ogborn, as Principal of the women's department, with four assistants.

The names of 28 men and 42 women were entered on the rolls, the first evening; which numbers were increased during the session to 94 men and 165 women, being 37 less of the former, and 58 less of the latter than were entered the previous session. The average attendance of the men has been 26 for each school evening during the term, and that for the women 44.

From these statistics, it will be seen that the number that have partaken of the advantages of the school during the past winter, has been much smaller than for several years past.

The cause of this diminution in attendance has been a matter of much concern to the managers, and after considerable investigation they believe that it has arisen in great measure from the peculiar difficulties to which the colored population is at present subjected by the great interruption of the ordinary branches of business, which renders it exceedingly difficult for them to find employment, and obtain a living. One of the men, when asked why he did not come to the school more regularly, replied that he could not find any work to do; and had not the heart to attend school, when he did not know where to obtain bread for the support of his family.

It is, however, a satisfaction to the managers to be able to report that notwithstanding the depressing effects of so small an attendance upon both teachers and scholars, there has been quite as much progress made by those who have been at the school during the session as at any time since they have been acquainted with its management.

The teachers, we believe, have filled their respective stations with efficiency and faithfulness, and the commendable improvement of many under their care is in our estimation, owing in great measure to their cheerful industry and attention in the performance of their duties. Spelling, Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic, with the study of Geography from the outline maps, have formed the principal exercises in both schools; and though such a course is somewhat monotonous, the interest of the pupils has been kept up, and considerable progress made by a number in the several branches taught. In the men's school, considerable attention has been paid to mental arithmetic, in which the pupils have been much interested, and their improvement in the same, we think, is apparent.

In the female department, the interest manifested for several years past in the study of arithmetic, has been kept up, and considerable advancement made in that branch by several members of the first and second classes. The writing of dictation followed towards the close of the session by lessons in letter writing, has also been an interesting and instructive feature in this school.

The interest of the pupils, in the routine of their school duties, has been increased by interesting lectures occasionally delivered by friends of the Institution. A number of subjects have thus been treated of in a familiar manner adapted to their comprehension; and the careful attention and interest manifested, gave evidence that they were both gratified and instructed. Among the subjects thus treated of were the Art of Writing, Biblical Geography, the Present Condition of the Colored People in Liberia, Electricity, illustrated by numerous experiments, &c.

The schools have been frequently visited by the Managers, and monthly reports of their condition have been made by committees to the Board.

The number of Friends, who have visited the schools during this term, has been much smaller than for several years past, which is a matter of regret to the Managers, who believe that the interest manifested by such visits is encouraging to both teachers and scholars, and animates them in the performance of their respective duties.

The practice of reading a portion of the Holy Scriptures each evening before closing the school, has been continued, and the Moral Almanac and a number of Friend's Tracts have been distributed among the scholars by whom they were gladly received.

The schools were closed on Sixth-day evening, the 28th of Second month, when 32 men and 112 visitors were present in the men's room. After some very creditable recitations in Geography and the Multiplication Table, one of the Managers made a few remarks encouraging the men to perseverance in the prosecution of their studies during the vacation of the school, and inviting their attendance next winter, if the schools should reopen. After which, several of the scholars spoke feelingly of the advantages they had received from their attendance at the school, and desired that the Managers and teachers might still persevere in the work. They expressed much gratitude for the care and attention bestowed upon them, and desired that the school might be reopened next season. In the female department, about 70 women and 90 visitors were assembled. Several letters selected from a large number written by the scholars to the teachers and Managers, were read, in which they expressed their feelings of gratitude for the opportunities afforded them, of obtaining an education, and for the benefits they had received from the instruction imparted to them. They were encouraged to continue their studies during the time in which there was no school for them to attend, and to pay diligent attention to the education of their children, after which the schools adjourned.

In conclusion, the Managers would state that they believe there never was a time in which the education and advancement of the colored people was a matter of greater importance than the present, when from the great changes taking place in our country, it seems probable that many now held in bondage will ere long be liberated; and the system which has so long kept this oppressed class of our fellow beings in ignorance, may gradually be removed, and the colored race take that place among the nations of the earth, which He, who created all men, and in whose sight there is no distinction of color or race, designed for them. We trust, therefore, that we shall be encouraged to press forward with renewed zeal in what we feel to be a good work, and that those who have the means, will contribute liberally of their abundance to help a class of our fellow-beings, who stand so much in need of their sympathy and aid.

On behalf of the Board of Managers,
GEO. J. SCATTERGOOD, Clerk.
Philad., Third mo. 6th, 1862.

For "The Friend."
"Watchmen, What of the Night?"

The query arises, who are the watchmen, and what are their duties? I apprehend that through the assumption of some who claim to be ministers of the gospel, the idea has become very prevalent that those occupying that station are emphatically the watchmen alluded to in the text. But weakness and blindness must attend, wherever this error prevails, for all are called to faith and good works with a high and holy calling; and what was said by the Master to his chosen messengers, was said to all; "Watch, watch and pray, lest ye enter into temptation." It is not to be denied that some, through continued obedience to the gift of faith, have attained to a greater degree of religious experience than others, consequently a greater degree of responsibility rests upon them as watchmen upon the walls of Zion; and to these the charge seems particularly addressed, "Take heed to yourselves and to the Church of God over which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers; and these may be occupied in different parts and services in the vineyard; but all, according to the grace of God, and the gift by grace which they have received. Oh! that all who claim to be watchmen might be humbled under the hand of the mighty God of

Jacob, to do his will, and nothing more. But alas, I have had to fear that some, in the present day, were greatly endangered by the praise of men, which they are led to look for, more than the praise of God. It would seem to be the wish of some to build up the kingdom by outward observation, and a specious narration of works, which may be good in themselves, but when unseasonably made public, or spoken of in terms of praise, whether with a view to exalt the individual or the church, may do much hurt to both. I allude to the practice which has become so common on the other side of the Atlantic, (and is gaining some imitation on this side,) of journals under the patronage of Friends, publishing letters, or parts of letters, written by ministers or their companions, whilst out on religious service; giving in some instances, exulting views of the effects of their labours. It may be proper enough, that a few chosen Friends should keep up a correspondence, but if they would be kind to the Friend thus travelling, they would not publish his doings from the house tops. Divine Wisdom, I have no doubt, dictated to Friends, in times past, to be very careful not to say or do anything which might have a tendency to flatter a vain mind in any; and it is not to be expected that all who are called, and it may be rightly called, to the work of the ministry, are yet so far redeemed from the transgressing nature, as not to be subject to the power of temptation, especially to flattery, which is an evil of the most subtle kind. And would not the poor servant, if under a right sense of his or her unworthiness, count these things as wounds received in the house of their friends, and crave not to be led into temptation but to be delivered from the evil. The practice above alluded to, and also that of recording the general movements of ministers, tends to the same thing, and I cannot see that it can result in any good. It is a practice of recent origin, and seems to me to call for the serious enquiry of every concerned mind, whether it ought not to be abandoned by every one that would name the name of Christ.

M. A.

Somerset, N. Y., Tenth mo., 1862.

Japanese Manufactures at the Great Exhibition.

That portion of the exhibition building devoted to Japan, contains a small but curious collection of specimens of the arts and manufactures of that country, forwarded by — Alcock, English Envoy to the Tycoon. It attracts considerable attention from visitors. It is not strictly a representative exhibition, because there is nothing sent by the Japanese themselves. It simply contains such articles as a few foreigners were able to collect. The *London Times* says: "Small as is the collection, it is large enough to prove the skill of the people in their own manufactures, and in ours, too, and, above all, to show that the general disposition of the people leans to broad comic fun. To be satisfied of this, one has only to examine the wonderful collection of little metal buckles for fastening the dress, shown by — Alcock. The designs in some of these are irresistibly grotesque, and at once recall to mind the little black wood-outs with which Leech began his connection with Punch. Probably every object in this collection is by a different artist; yet though in some the designs are so minute as to require a magnifying glass to see them well, all are treated with the same broad humor, so that it is almost impossible to avoid downright laughter as you examine them. There is one figure of a man timidly venturing to coax a snarling dog, which is imitable in its funny expression; and so also is the expression on another's face, who is frightened by a ghost. And all these works, the

reader must remember, are not mere sketches, but are solid little pieces of metal work, the background being of bronze, and the raised figures in relief being either gold, silver, steel, or platinum; or, as in most cases, of all four metals intermixed. It is evident, from the platinum being so freely used here, that the metal must be more common with the Japanese than with us, and that the secret of melting it, to which our chemical knowledge has only just attained, has long been known to them. In the adaptation of bronze to ordinary domestic purposes, such as inkstands, tobacco jars, candlesticks, and the like, there is a wonderful ingenuity shown. There is a bronzed tripod candlestick so ingeniously hinged that it folds up into the size of a small envelope, and not much thicker. Of the side of this case is shown an object which is one of the most curious of all in the whole building. It is a small window-blind, made apparently of rods of twisted glass strung together. The rods are as hard, as clear, and as sharp as glass. Let the visitor examine it attentively, and then believe it he can that it is made of rice. Of all who have seen, or are yet to see, this wonderful little screen of rods, we venture to say not a hundred will believe them to be other than what they seem to be — pure glass. Yet — Alcock asserts that they are made from a gelatine of rice, and his statement is borne out by the fact that, hard and sharp as they are, they sound when knocked together like sticks of soft wood. In the side of the case where the metal buckles are shown, we find, in a collection of ivory carvings, fresh proofs of the art, skill, and comic genius of the people. Let any one examine the litter of puppies sprawling over each other, the grotesque look of pain on the face of the woman who has been startled by a fox, and tumbled forward with her fingers under the edge of a basin; the triumphant aspect of the companion figure, who has succeeded in clapping his basin down on the fox. Yet, notwithstanding their wonderful finish, all these figures are so small that they might be worn as brooches. Opposite this case is one of porcelain, in which is a large plate that represents two Japanese ladies wearing French bonnets and shawls, with deeply-flounced silk dresses spread out by such an amplitude of crinoline as even our belles seldom venture on. One has a telescope, with which she is pointing to the sea with an air of nonchalance, while the other figure, to still further exemplify European habits, has her gloved hand filled with green apples. In the background are two other Japanese ladies dressed in the costume of the country, and who are shrinking with horror and astonishment from their strangely attired sisters. This ceramic caricature tells its own tale. The attitude of the Europeanized Japanese lady pointing to the sea whence the barbarians are to come, the fidelity with which our dress and very walk is copied, all show it to be meant as a warning satire of what will result to Japanese costumes and custom, if once the Europeans are admitted within the pale of their strange community. It is a curious illustration of their manufacturing skill, that a passing joke like this should be represented in such costly medium as this beautifully-finished porcelain. The specimens of egg-shell porcelain shown in this case are, if anything, almost thinner than egg-shell. Even the renowned specimens of this china made at Worcester are mere earthenware compared to them. The show of arms and armor is not great, though the Japanese, as might be expected from a people among whom the sword is an insignia of rank — the first three lay classes having the right to wear two — manufacture blades of the most exquisite temper. A good weapon is handed down as an

heirloom from generation to generation, and so sharp and well balanced are the blades, and so dexterous are the people in the use of their favorite weapon, that their best swordsmen can, it is said, cut a man in two at a single blow. Among the weapons here, is a formidable short double-edged sword, taken from one of the party of assassins who attacked the house of the English Embassy at Jeddo, by night last year. The best Japanese swordmakers, it is said, get as much as £100 for a single blade. This sum, however, is perhaps not very great, among a people who possess gold in such profusion that its value appears to be estimated at little more than twice or three times that of silver. The coinage is shown in the collection. The silver coins are thick and square; those of gold are large, but thin, and have the corners rounded off. The largest coin of the latter kind is about three inches long by two inches broad, yet its value is only equal to 30s. of our currency. It is certainly thin, but there must nevertheless be at least £3 worth of gold in it. Yet, amply as they seem to be supplied with gold and silver, the Japanese have found their way to a paper currency, and their notes for various amounts, all of which are oblong, like the coins, are shown near the money. In paper the manufacturers of Japan have undoubtedly attained an excellence and skill of which in Europe know nothing. Here are paper water-proof coats, paper leathers, paper parasols, and paper pocket-handkerchiefs. Some of the paper leathers are as strong apparently as any lides that ever left a tan-yard. There is a large collection of different kinds of paper used for paper hangings, for writing, printing, and for wrapping up parcels; and, in fact, the different qualities and kinds of paper seem infinitely more numerous than our own, and in their combinations are efficiently applied to such purposes as are not thought of here. The different specimens of printing are also shown. There is a Japanese Court Guide; a directory, which gives the names, ranks, and abodes of all the notabilities of the empire; there is a set of Japanese play-bills — for the theatre is even a more fashionable place of resort in Jeddo than in London — a Japanese encyclopaedia, and some children's story books, which the comic genius of the people enables them to illustrate with the most raucy humour. At the eastern end of the court is a most valuable collection of Japanese drugs and surgical instruments. Of the value of this pharmacopoeia we can, of course, give no opinion beyond saying that all their medicines seem derived from herbs. Their surgical instruments, however, are a numerous and as formidable as if the Japanese were accustomed to have railway accidents on a colossal scale every day in the week. One thing is evident of their surgery, which is, that the terrible practice of resorting to actual cautery is still maintained, and the irons used in this dreadful operation are shown with the other instruments."

For "The Friend."

Concerning War.

The late Dr. William Gordon, of Kingston-upon-Hull, England, was a man of distinguished celebrity in science and philanthropy; and by his unwearied labours for the good of mankind, obtained the epithet of "The People's Friend." A very interesting narrative of the closing scenes of his useful life has been written and published by Newman Hall, with the title, "The Christian Philosopher triumphing over death." Among other very striking and instructive remarks made on his dying bed, I notice the following, which, with the comment of his biographer, furnish testimony from men of distinction, not Friends, of their conviction of the incompatibility of war with christianity.

The memoir says;

"He had been for a considerable time deeply impressed with the conviction that all war was anti-christian and inhuman, and often expressed his astonishment that any good men could fight, as the precepts of Christ seemed to him so decidedly to condemn the practice. The subject now—(during his dying days)—presented itself to his mind with peculiar force." He said, "how wonderful that men can go to war! How could I die now, hoping God would forgive me, if I would not forgive them (my enemies), but sought to kill them in battle! How different is dying in my circumstances, from death on a battle-field!"

Newman Hall, who is a person of high religious standing, and the author of several valuable works, adds; "Striking indeed is the contrast! In the one case, calm, quietness, the presence of dear friends, the voice of affection, the accents of prayer and praise. In the other, tumult, the roar of cannon, 'the thunder of the captains,' the fury of the combatants, the execration and groans of the dying, rage, revenge, slaughter.

Whatever may be said of the glory of dying on the field of battle, surely it is an awful thing for a man to be hurried from the excitement and din of conflict, into the presence of his Judge, fresh from the slaughter of his fellow men, accompanied perhaps by the souls of those he has just slain! Are the combatants christians? Then, by those mutual relation to their common Lord, binds them to a special love towards one another, appear before Him, their last act on earth having been one of hostility even to death. But if not christians, then the blow which sent them into eternity, was one which forever cut them off from the hope of salvation, which smote the soul as well as the body, and consigned it to eternal death.

"To slay a christian is to smite Christ himself; to slay an unbeliever is to plunge a fellow-being into hell. Terrible alternative! Yet all who fight, not only (aim to) strike such a blow, but expose themselves to the risk of dying in the very act of striking it.

"May all christians soon acknowledge the universal obligation of the command, 'Love your enemies and do good to them that hate you.' Without waiting for others, may they at least, by obeying the precepts, fulfil the predictions of the sacred book, and 'beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks;' thus manifesting that christianity is indeed, as the angels heralded it, 'Peace on earth, and good will to men.'"

God's Ways and Man's.—When man proceeds on the accomplishment of some mighty enterprise he puts forth prodigious efforts, as if by the sound of his "axes and hammers;" he would proclaim his own fancied might, and hear down opposing obstacles. He cannot work without sweat, and dust, and noise. When God would do a marvellous work, such as may amaze all heaven and earth, he commands *silence* all around, sends forth the *still small voice*," and then sets some feeble instrument to work, and straightaway it is done! In toil and pants, and after all effects but little; the Creator, in the *silent* majesty of power, noiseless yet resistless, achieves by a word the infinite wonders of Omnipotence! In order to loose the bands of winter, and bring in the verdure of the pleasant spring, he does not send forth his angels to hew in pieces the thickened ice, or to strip off the mountain's side the gathered snows, or to plant new, over the face of the bleak earth, flowers fresh from his creating hand. No. He breathes on his lips a mild warmth into the frozen air, and forthwith, in *stillness* but in irresistible power,

the work proceeds; the ice is shivered, the snows dissolve, the rivers resume their flow, the earth awakes as out of sleep, the hills and the valleys put on their freshening verdure, the fragrance of earth takes wings and fills the air, till a new world of beauty arises in *silence* amid the dissolution of the old! Such is God's method of working, both in the natural and in the spiritual world—*silent*, simple, majestic, and resistless!—*Christian Treasury*.

The Eagle's Flight.—Great as are the distances which these birds sometimes fly, it becomes comprehensible when we know that an eagle, as he sweeps freely through the air, traverses a space of sixty feet in a second of time. To be able thus rapidly to move along is undoubtedly an attribute of power; but there is something far more imposing, far more majestic, in that calm, onward motion when, with wings outspread and quirt still, the mighty bird floats buoyantly in the atmosphere, upheld and borne along by the mere act of volition. The length of time he can thus remain suspended without a single beat of his broad, shadowy pinions, is, to me, still an inexplicable fact. He will sail forward in a perfectly horizontal direction for a distance of more than a mile without the slightest quiver of a feather giving sign that the wings are moved. Not less extraordinary is the power the bird possesses of arresting himself instantaneously at a certain spot in dropping through the air with folded wings from a height of three or four thousand feet. When circling so high up that he shows but as a dot, he will suddenly close both wings, and, falling like an aerolite, pass through the intervening space in a few seconds of time. With a burst his broad pinions are again unfolded, his downward progress is arrested, and he sweeps away horizontally, smoothly, and without effort. He has been seen to do this when carrying a sheep of twenty pounds' weight in his talons, and from so giddy a height that both the eagle and his booty were not larger than a sparrow. It was directly over a wall of rock in which the eryie was built; and while the speck in the clouds was being examined, and doubts entertained as to the possibility of its being the eagle, down he came headlong, every instant increasing in size, when in passing the precipice, out flew his mighty wings; the sheep was flung into the nest, and on the magnificent creature moved, calmly and unfurried as a bark sails gently down the stream of a river.—*Boner's Forest Creatures*.

THE FRIEND.

TENTH MONTH 18, 1862.

The views and observations expressed by our correspondent at Somerset, N. Y., are, we think, sound and well worthy serious consideration. Where ministers are kept faithful to their master, their services are of as much importance while at home as when abroad, and it would be as appropriate to publish to the world how they were engaged—labouring in word and doctrine—within the limits of their own meetings, as is the present practice. But, until the Society gets beyond the superficial religion now so prevalent, we can hardly look for a change in this respect.

Amid the affliction and gloom which pervade the whole country on account of the war and its direful attendants, there is yet much vouchsafed to us which calls for grateful and humble thanks.

No one of the free States has had to pass through

the desolating horrors of contending armies, marching and countermarching throughout its borders, staining its soil with the blood of their legions, and marking their course by smoking ruins, wasted farms and depopulated towns. These direful results of war have been grievously felt by our brethren in most of the slave States; and while we condemn them for bringing on the deplorable strife now so hotly maintained, and for pertinaciously enlisting all their means and energies to overthrow the excellent government under which the whole country had prospered so largely, we ought to keep our hearts open to feel for their sufferings, and pity their delusion. Some of their writers represent that large sections of the country, in different States, which, before the war, were thickly populated, and smiling under the careful tillage of an improved agriculture, are now barren and lonesome wastes; where scarcely any thing of the work of man is to be seen, but the traces of his maddened passions, and his power to destroy. Not only have the luxuries attendant upon wealth, been generally banished from among them, but poverty and want have made sad inroads upon the accustomed comforts of those, who, a little while ago, were considered well off; while large numbers are obliged to put up with the coarsest food and clothing, often finding it difficult to procure the necessaries of life.

In the free States there has been nothing of this kind. Thousands of the inhabitants have been swept off by the sword, thousands more have been crippled and maimed for life, and sorrow and mourning have broken up the peace and happiness of many neighbourhoods; many find their incomes diminished, while their taxes are increased, and in some branches of business there may be stagnation and embarrassment, but there is no lack of employment for those who are disposed to be industrious; most of the ordinary branches of business are unobstructed; the mechanics who remain at home have as much work as they can attend to, and remunerative prices are easily obtained by them, as well as by nearly all engaged in different kinds of trade. Thus, the means for commanding a comfortable living are within the reach of all.

Divine Providence has not withheld an ample yield of the fruits of the earth; the crop of grain of various kinds, being quite an average one, while other fruits, of nearly every description usually cultivated, were rarely, if ever, more abundant. The weather during the time of harvest, was generally favourable for curing and gathering the products of the land, so that, from the abundance of the stores laid up, there is reason to believe the prices of the necessaries of life, will continue moderate throughout the coming year. Copious rains and warm sun have again covered the face of the earth with a rich mantle of grass in this section of country, affording ample pasturage for the flocks and herds, now arriving by thousands from the far west. So far as reliable reports have been received from the great grain growing districts in the West, they imply a supply of breadstuffs, not only sufficient for home consumption, but for a large export also, to meet the deficiency in Great Britain; thus ensuring employment for the shipping and for the mercantile part of the community, while the high rate of exchange caused by the return home of large amounts of American securities, and the premium on gold, almost preclude importation of articles not absolutely necessary, and thus save the country from a large foreign debt. Disease has rarely taken on an epidemic or malignant character, to add largely to the affliction which death by violence has spread abroad; and even in those districts in the South, where fevers of malignant type, so often, in the heats of summer, sweep off

hundreds of victims from among the ordinary inhabitants, they have been scarcely felt among the unaccustomed troops congregated about the seats of their nearly annual visitations. Such at least, is the tenor of the reports from the armies of the United States so situated, and, so far as has been ascertained, of the rebel forces likewise.

The loss and suffering which the nation is feeling deeply and keenly, are therefore, the fruits of man's own headlong rage and violence, permitted to punish him for indulging his vile passions, and disregarding the dictates of truth and justice. While thus showing by his judgments, his controversy with sin, and his power to punish those who commit it, our merciful Heavenly Father manifests his continued willingness to spare us the infliction of the full punishment that the iniquities of the people might justly invoke, by withholding pestilence, famine, and many other of the dreadful evils which often attend or follow in the wake of war, and by condescending still, to confer upon them the many undeserved blessings to which we have alluded. How awakening then ought to be this double motive for the whole nation to humble itself before the Lord, confess their sins, and seek ability from him to put them away, and to implore Him, for his great name's sake, to forgive them their past transgressions, and restore the government to peace and stability. But where are we to look for the evidence of these feelings being produced and cherished? The general prevalence of the spirit of war, the animosity harboured and expressed towards the reckless, deluded southerners, the large resort to the various places of public amusement, where the youth, at least, are taught lessons of shameless profligacy, and the demoralization incident to a soldier's life, would lead us to fear that the people were still determined to take counsel of their own evil hearts, and to cover themselves with any other covering than the Lord's spirit, that they may add sin to sin.

But we have faith to believe, there are thousands scattered over the country, who are mourning in secret for the wickedness that abounds, and the awful retribution it has called forth, and whose petitions are put up for the people, and for the staying of the scourge which overflows the whole land. When we remember that in the unbounded mercy of our Heavenly Father, he once offered to his servant to spare a city if ten righteous could be found in it, we may hope and trust that his gracious ear still hears the supplications of the upright among us, and for their sake, He will, in his own time, stop the devouring sword, and again give to the nation peace and quietness.

Ye are the salt of the earth, were the emphatic words addressed by the Saviour to his poor, despised disciples, and when we reflect, that it is for the sake of these his compassion fails not, and that He preserves communities and nations from sinking into total corruption and anarchy, the force of the expression is brought home, and our solicitude and interest in these and for their increase, far exceeds any feeling for armies or for victory.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 3rd inst. The Paris correspondent of the *Times*, says it is reported in political circles that the British Government is no longer so universally averse to the recognition of the Southern Confederacy as it has hitherto been, and it is understood that there is a probability of the question soon becoming the subject of deliberation in the Ministerial Councils. An address to the President of the United States, in favour of a truce, preliminary to negotiations for peace, has been signed at Brussels, by eminent men of almost every European nation. The U. S. steam frigate *Conan* Science Convention. The U. S. steam frigate

St. Louis had sailed from Lisbon in search of the pirate Semmes, who is reported of the Azores, engaged in destroying American whalers. In Paris, it was fully expected by the first of next month the city of Mexico would be in the possession of the Federal troops. It is again rumored that England had pointed out to France the necessity of evacuating Rome. The following were the quotations in the Liverpool markets. Fair Orleans cotton, 29½d; middling, 27½d. Red Western wheat, 10s. 9d.; white southern, 11s. 3d. a 12s.; and corn, 29s. 6d. a 31s.

UNITED STATES.—Virginia.—The great rebel army appears to remain encamped near Winchester, and that of Gen. McClellan in the vicinity of Harpers Ferry, with no indications of a movement upon the part of either. The rebels show increased activity in Western Virginia, and it is said they were completely successful in their operations in the mountains of the State. A body of 5000 rebels at Franklin, on the Blackwater river, in the southeastern part of Virginia, was attacked and routed by the Federal forces on the 3rd inst.

Invasion of Pennsylvania.—On the night of the 9th inst., a brigade of rebel cavalry with two batteries of light artillerists, crossed the Potomac river, just above the town of Hancock, Md. Passing through Mercersburg, they proceeded with little delay to Chambersburg, Franklin County, Pa., which they occupied without opposition. They were burned the railroad depot, with a large quantity of army supplies, and secured some stores of provisions, which were seized from the farmers along their route. The invaders made but a short stay at Chambersburg, when they turned their faces again towards Virginia, moving in a southeasterly direction to the Potomac, which they crossed safely near the mouth of the Monocacy. In this remarkable raid, the rebels met with no opposition of Federal troops, while they proceeded entirely around Gen. McClellan's army, having marched a distance of about one hundred and twenty miles in forty-two hours, besides stopping at various points on the route long enough to obtain valuable information, as well as supplies. This most daring and skillfully conducted reconnaissance was commended by some accounts to Gen. Washington of South Carolina. Some accounts say that Gen. Stewart also accompanied the expedition.

Missouri.—The attempted invasion of this State has been filled for the present. A rebel force of 15,000, which had advanced as far as Newtonia, fifty-four miles south of St. Louis, was attacked at that place, by Gen. Schofield, and completely put to rout. The rebels were all driven beyond the State line into Arkansas.

Mississippi.—The late engagement near Corinth, was a very severe one, and the losses on both sides heavy. That of the Federal army is estimated at 350 killed and 2000 wounded, and about 1000 captured; while the rebels lost 1000 killed and 2000 taken prisoners, besides the wounded, of whom the number is very large. Gen. Grant recalled Gen. Rosecrans from the pursuit on the 9th inst. He returned on the 10th, and reported the rebel army dispersed, and incapable of further mischief at present. The rebels abandoned and spiked 13 guns; most of the arms and other military baggage were captured. The *Greenville Appeal* admits the total defeat of the Confederate army, and makes the result even more disastrous to the rebels.

Tennessee.—At the latest dates, Nashville was surrounded by the rebels, who were committing all sorts of depredations. Forty U. S. foraging wagons were burned by them last week, about nine miles south of Nashville. Provisions were scarce in that city, and the Union troops had been put on half rations.

Kentucky.—The two great divisions of the rebel army of invasion, commanded respectively by Generals Bragg and Kirby Smith, effected a junction near Bardonia. The army of Gen. Buell, which moved from Louisville, came in collision with the rebels on the 8th inst., and a severe battle ensued, in which both sides suffered heavy losses. The despatches of Gen. Buell claim a decided advantage for the Federal army, which held the field. The loss in officers of the Union army was very great, including several Generals. On the side of the rebels, it is reported that Generals Bragg and Chestnut had been killed. On the 9th inst., the rebel army retreated southward, followed closely by Gen. Buell, and another battle was expected daily. In other parts of Kentucky, skirmishes and captures are reported, the rebels being sometimes the victors. The army of 3000 rebel cavalry under Morgan, had been driven out of Frankfort by Gen. Damont. On the whole, the rebels seem to be losing ground in Kentucky.

Louisiana.—New Orleans dates to the 1st. The city continued remarkably healthy. The *Piney* of the 28th ult., says: "Rumors of an unpleasant character

reach us from the negroes on the plantations below the city." The *Piney* of the 1st inst., says: "The rumored rising of three hundred negroes on the plantations below the city, was not attended by all the anticipated circumstances of atrocity. A few white men were attacked and beaten, but we did not learn that any of them were killed. Most of the runaways got up to the city."

South Carolina and Georgia.—No recent military operations are reported. Gen. Beauregard arrived at Savannah on the 18th ult., and formally took command of the defence of that city, and of Charleston on the 19th. He made a speech on his arrival, in which he promised to retake Fort Pulaski in thirty days. Great preparations have been made for the defence of both Charleston and Savannah.

Minnesota.—The Sioux Indians in Minnesota have ceased their hostilities, and many have surrendered themselves. It is stated that the entire number of warriors does not exceed 1100.

Colored Emigration.—The departure of the expedition to Central America has been temporarily postponed, owing, it is believed, to the unsettled political condition of that country, and in order to remove objections that have been officially interposed to such a colony.

The Import Trade.—The imports into New York the present year, from First month last to Tenth month 10th, amounted to \$139,973,214. In the corresponding portion of 1861, the imports amounted to \$163,360,959.

New York.—Mortality last week, 386.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 252. The military hospitals contribute largely to the weekly mortality. In that of last week, 31 of the deaths were from gunshot wounds.

The Rebellion.—Estimates and statements which have the appearance of probability, make the present strength of the rebel army nearly as follows, including the new recruits. In all parts of Virginia an aggregate of 300,000; Kentucky and Tennessee, 80,000; Northern Mississippi and adjacent territory, 60,000; Arkansas, 40,000; Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina, 100,000; at other points, 80,000, 60,000.

The Markets.—The following were the quotations on the 13th inst. New York.—Gold, 29 a 30 per cent. premium; United States' 6s., 1881, 104; 7/30 Treasury notes, 105½. Specie in New York, £ banks, 349,263,086. Money market easy, at 5 a 6 for prime paper. Chicago specie, 129½; wheat, 123½; corn, 74½; flour, \$1.37; choice Kentucky, \$1.40 a \$1.41; white Michigan, \$1.45 a \$1.50; mixed corn, 63 cts. a 64 cts.; white 67 cts. a 68 cts.; oats, 56 cts. a 58 cts. Philadelphia.—Prime red wheat, \$1.40 a \$1.45; white, \$1.55 a \$1.85 yellow corn, 71 cts.; oats, 43 cts. a 44 cts.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Ann Hutton, Pa., per Addition Hutton \$2, vol. 35; from Mead Atwater, N. Y., for Hibbard Fuller, Joshua Haight, Caty Haight, Levi H. Atwater Abraham Duell and William Bracken, \$2 each, vol. 36 and for Ambrose Boon, and William Brownell, \$2 each vol. 25; from William B. Smith, Pa., per Charles Walcott, N. B. for Amy S. L. Eaton, in last week's issue, was \$15.00, S. L. Eaton.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA. Physician and Superintendent,—JOSHUA H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

Wanted, a suitable Friend as Governors at West-Town Boarding School. Applications may be made to Sids Coates, 2116 Arch St., Philadelphia; Abigail W. Hall, Frazier P. O., Chester Co., Pa.; Sarah Allen, S. W. corner of 36th and Bridge Sts., Philadelphia.

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The duties of West Grove Boarding School for Girls on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Cent. Rd. cars will be resumed on Second day the 3rd of Elcvent month next.

Address, THOS. CONARD, Principal.

West-Grove P. O., Chester Co., Pa. Ninth mo. 26th, 1862.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,

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From "The Edinburgh Review."

Iron, its Uses and Manufacture.

(Continued from page 50.)

"The largest cast-iron bridge is that of Southark, built by Rennie in 1815-19, the principal arch of which has a span of 140 feet; but since his first invention, bridges of this material have multiplied so fast, that the enumeration of them would be tedious, and the skillfulness of their construction has ceased to excite wonder. Nor is it only where great spaces were to be traversed, that cast-iron was employed; it has frequently formed the material of bridges of ordinary construction. At never, perhaps, was a greater compliment paid iron than when it was selected to form the arches of the new bridge at Westminster, in immediate juxtaposition with the House of Parliament. From very early date, Telford used it largely for the piers of his canals, as also for lock-gates and other purposes connected with inland navigation; and in two instances where it was found a lock had been constructed on a stratum of quicksand, lined the whole interior of the basin with cast iron.

"For many years no satisfactory plan could be proposed for bridging over the Menai Strait. Rennie had sent in a magnificent design for a cast-iron bridge, to the centre arch of which he gave a span of 450 feet, but the cost was enormous. Long afterwards Telford sent in 'alternative' plans for two cast-iron bridges, to be carried across at a lower level—but obstruction to navigation was apprehended, and nothing was decided. At last when Telford published his design for a suspension bridge across the Mersey, the Commissioners of the Holyhead Road instructed him to prepare a plan for effecting the desired communication on this new principle. New, strictly speaking, the principle was not. In many parts of the world it might be exemplified in hanging bridges of rude construction and perishable materials, but it could not be applied to works of importance till the increased supply of iron afforded a material of the requisite strength and durability. And the difficulties of applying the principle of suspension to a structure vast, and to a material so ponderous, were such as to entitle the man who overcame them to all credit of invention. Telford felt the greatest anxiety as to the result, and spared no pains to insure success. He made, we are told, an elaborate

series of experiments to test the tenacity of wrought-iron bars (for wrought iron he ascertained to be the proper material for a suspension bridge,) and fully aware of the difference of quality which even in those days distinguished the product of different districts, he finally bound his contractor to use none but the best Shropshire iron.

"The Menai bridge has been followed by similar works of equal and even greater magnitude in various parts of the world; and previously to its erection, the principle of suspension had much engaged the attention of our engineers."

"The experiments which — Fairbairn conducted, in order to ascertain the strength of the materials to be employed in the tubular bridges, led him to the discovery, which he tells us he had not anticipated, that wrought iron answers better than cast iron for many of the purposes to which cast iron exclusively had hitherto been applied.

The reader is doubtless aware that pig iron is the raw material of both wrought and cast iron; but, while the former is brought to its perfection by repeated working, the latter is produced by merely once more making the metal fluid in the 'cupola furnace,' and then pouring it into a mould of the form required. Hence, as the process of manufacturing is so much less laborious, cast iron is proportionally cheaper than wrought; but it must not be supposed that these two forms of iron resemble each other in kind, and differ only in degree. For all practical purposes they are distinct metals:—

"Cast iron differs from wrought," says Fairbairn, 'in its physical as well as its mechanical qualities. It is a hard, rigid, crystalline, unamalleable substance. It possesses great powers of resistance to compression, but comparatively small resistance to that of extension, and from its low degree of ductility it undergoes but little elongation when acted on by a tensile force. On the contrary, wrought iron is a flexible, malleable, ductile substance, which presents great resistance to a force of extension, but a somewhat less resistance to a force of compression; from its high degree of ductility it undergoes a considerable elongation when acted upon by a tensile force. And for a long time it was assumed that when applied to resist compression, it would crumple like leather.'

"Fairbairn gives a most interesting account of the experiments by which he disposed of the 'crumpled leather' theory. On the other hand, he gives excellent reasons why cast iron cannot be depended on. The unequal contraction of the metal which takes place when it is exposed to great variations of the temperature, causes it to snap. Moreover, the nature of the materials is treacherous: 'all crystalline bodies are of a more brittle and uncertain character than those which are of a fibrous structure.' Flaws and imperfections are of frequent occurrence in the casting, which cannot be discovered by the minutest inspection of the surface.

"Repeated instances have occurred wherein castings presenting every appearance of perfection have been found to contain the elements of destruction, either in concealed air bubbles, or in the infusion of scoria, which had been run into the moulds and

skinned over by a smooth covering of apparently sound iron.'

"It is a fearful addition to all these causes of insecurity, that cast iron when it breaks gives not the slightest warning. No external crack, no alarmatory sound, gave cause to doubt the soundness of the engine beam which caused the disaster at the Hartley pit; and the large flaw in the casting which was discovered after the fracture, was not indicated by the smallest defect on the surface. These objections apply to all cast iron, as such; but the inevitable risks are greatly multiplied if the iron employed is of an inferior quality, or of a character not suited to the purpose. The iron of the Hartley engine beam was neither cheap nor bad, but it was composed of a mixture not well calculated to produce a tough quality of iron.

"In the first instance, cast-iron exclusively was applied to the construction of fire-proof buildings. In the year 1801 the first cotton mill of this description was erected by Messrs. Lee and Phillips, of Manchester, with cast-iron beams and cast-iron pillars. It was constructed with great skill, and for many years remained the model of all similar works. But since then the subject has been more carefully investigated. The account which Fairbairn gives of the experiments, chiefly conducted by himself and — Hodgkinson at his works, by which he has established the theory, and improved the practice, of cast-iron architecture, is highly interesting, and very valuable to those who still continue to prefer that material; but he in some degree supersedes his own work by proving (quite we own, to our conviction), that not only strength, lightness, and roominess, but even economy, will be consulted by substituting wrought for cast iron. The difference in the weight compensates for the difference in the cost. A wrought-iron beam of 18 cwt, Fairbairn sets down as equivalent to a cast-iron beam of 40 cwt. Moreover in many ways the expenses of construction are diminished by the use of wrought iron, and more especially the supporting columns may be retrenched with not less advantage of convenience than economy.

Fairbairn justly remarks that the construction of buildings of this kind must not be attempted without a considerable amount of scientific and practical knowledge. He mentions a mill at Oldham which fell down in the year 1844, and seems to attribute the disaster to some defect in the construction; but the date leads us to suspect there may also have been some fault in the iron. Long previously to the year 1844, cheap iron was common in the market, and the effect of cheapness upon quality was imperfectly understood by consumers. Would it were duly appreciated even now!

The late destruction of the iron fire-proof warehouses on the Thames has somewhat discredited this application of iron; but we think unreasonably. It is plain that if highly inflammable goods are stored in an absolutely incombustible warehouse, in which there is an unimpeded communication between the parts, and a free circulation of air, they will be much in the condition of fuel arranged for lighting in the grate. Fairbairn gives many valuable

ble directions for excluding the external air, and dividing the various parts of the building; but sooner or later the skill of the architect is neutralized by the carelessness of the warehouseman. On some unlucky day the requisite combination of untoward incidents takes place, and a conflagration which no exertions can extinguish ensues. In such a case, no doubt, the iron-built warehouse will be destroyed, and as in the great fire at Liverpool, in 1844, the gutters will run molten iron—whereas a series of fire-brick vaults would remain in the state of a kiln when the contents are withdrawn. But the enormous expense of such a construction is hardly repaid by the preservation of the mere shell of the building. The wisest course is to store away all inflammable goods, and especially those which are liable to spontaneous combustion, in separate warehouses, or in vaults which realize Fairbairn's conditions of safety—exclusion of the external air and non-communication; and here fire-bricks should be the material. But most inflammable substances are far less easily ignited when compressed in bales or stowed away in casks; and they are safe if the building in which they are deposited is secured from the danger of combustion to which buildings of ordinary construction are exposed. Loose paper is highly inflammable, but the closely packed treasures of the British Museum are perfectly safe in the new Library—the most commodious and the most beautiful fire-proof magazines.

(To be continued.)

The great business of life, with the necessity of regeneration.—Now, O man! what is the great business of thy life in this world, but to regain thy place in the paradise of God; to secure an everlasting establishment in that inheritance which is incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away? To accomplish this, thou must be stripped of all that which unfits thee for an entrance. Whatever has been the cause of exclusion must be removed. Whatever can have no place nor habitation there, must be separated from thee, or thou canst not be admitted. That which lets will tell it be taken out of the way. Whatever thou hast in thee or about thee, that thou art attached to, in consequence of the fall; all separate self and the carnal mind, thou must resign, or thou canst never know a restoration. The gospel-axe, the power of the Spirit of God, must be laid to the root of the tree of corruption in thee, that it may be extirpated, and the vine of life implanted in its room; that in the heart, where the sinful nature hath spread its poisonous produce, the engrafted wood, which is able to regenerate and save the soul, may flourish, and bring forth its heavenly fruits; from whence arise happiness to the creature, and praise to the eternal author of all virtue and felicity.—*Joseph Phlips.*

Human abilities in the affairs of the Church.—It is of the utmost consequence, that the members, who constitute the Church of Christ, be thoroughly acquainted with the true spring of action therein, lest any one should presumptuously imagine, that seeing church government carries much the appearance of outward economy and civil proceedings, human abilities natural or acquired, are sufficient to manage it. If for any fall into such a dangerous error, it must be for want of duly considering the nature of the work to be engaged in; it being no other than what appertains to the spiritual kingdom of Christ, and the pronouncement thereof on earth: which kingdom man by nature cannot see or understand. It is written, the world by wisdom knew not God, and they cannot know his kingdom, nor how to act properly therein under the Supreme Head, whom they know not.—*John Griffith.*

Second Annual Report of the Committee having charge of the Camden School for Colored Adults.

To the Association of Friends for the Free Instruction of Adult Colored Persons.—The Committee who have had charge, during the past session, of the school in South Camden, N. J., report, that in accordance with the discretionary power given them by a minute of the Association, dated Tenth mo. 11th, 1861, to open the above mentioned school should they be able to procure sufficient funds for the purpose, they came to the conclusion at their meeting in the Eleventh month, to do so, having received information to warrant them in believing that the means of defraying the expenses would be forthcoming before the usual time of ending the session.

Four teachers were engaged at the outset, but the number of female scholars preponderating, an additional female teacher was soon added. The attendance of scholars on the first evening was 26, and the whole number entered up to the close of the session was 121. The weather during much of the time, as will be remembered, was very inclement, rendering the walking unpleasant, particularly to a class who are often unprovided with good shoes; and in addition; my live at a considerable distance from the school-house; the small-pox also prevailed to perhaps more than usual extent among the colored residents of Camden, and one of the most industrious female scholars fell a victim to it after a short illness, while others were kept away temporarily, nursing their relations. All the above causes operated to diminish the average for the session, which was about 34; for the previous session it was near 40. While this would indicate that the benefits of the Association had not been extended to quite as great a number as during the winter of 1860 and 1861, an agreeable offset is found in the fact that a number were very faithful in their attendance, and made the best use of the time and opportunities afforded. Several cases might be cited of individuals who progressed from a bare knowledge of the alphabet, to the ability to read the Scriptures with some ease, and who thankfully acknowledge the exertions of the Association as affording them the only chance they had had for this kind of self-improvement since their childhood, or during their whole lifetime. The committee may state that these instances have been so encouraging, as amply to repay them for any personal inconvenience they may have undergone, and they trust that it will afford satisfaction also to those who have contributed their means to this institution.

The exercises of the school have consisted mainly of spelling, reading and writing, the rudiments of arithmetic, in which some have advanced as far as the reduction of compound numbers, with the use of the tables frequently, in which the whole school joined, and occasional instruction on the maps of the United States. The committee in their semi-weekly visits have also given familiar lectures upon such subjects as the human eye, Liberia, the United States, &c, which are thought to be of advantage in breaking the monotony of the usual routine and affording some new subjects for thought.

The school was closed on Fifth-day evening, Second month 27th, when about 70 scholars were present, and some members of the committee and other friends; some of the men in taking leave of the teachers and committee, spoke with gratitude of the exertion which had been made on their behalf, and expressed their desire for the continuance of the school another year, when they thought the attendance might probably be greater than during the present session.

They were encouraged to keep up their efforts during the vacation of the school, and to be careful to give their children an opportunity for learning, after which they separated with much good feeling, many coming up to shake hands with the managers and teachers. The following are a few of the letters which were also read on the same occasion; the spelling and punctuation have been in some instances corrected.

“Kaignsville, Newtown township, N. J.,
Second month 27th, 1862.

“To the Committee:

“Esteemed Friends; this is to inform you how very much I am obliged for the opportunity of coming to this school and learning to read and write, and cipher a little in the first of the arithmetic. When I first came to school here, last winter, I knew very little more than my letters. I hope my friends will still continue the school, as they are doing so much good for us poor folks that cannot [get] an education in any other way; and I intend to improve it well if possible. But I know not how to thank the committee and teachers enough. No more, but respectfully [your] scholar,

To his friends,
(signed) CHAS. T. GARDNER.”

“To the Committee:

“Esteemed Friends;—I take this way to let you know how glad I am for having the opportunity of coming to this school, learning to read and write a little, and also to cypher some. When I first came to this school I did not know anything much but my letters. I hope my friends will continue the school, and then I can learn more, and make a better use of what I have learnt; if not I shall have to remain in ignorance.

Your friend,
(signed) JOHN MADDEN.”

“Camden, Feb. the 27th, 1862.

“Teachers,

“I am very happy to have the pleasure of addressing you with a few lines, and expressing my thanks towards the teachers, for the interest they have taken in trying to improve me in spelling, reading, arithmetic and writing, which I knew very imperfectly before I attended very regularly last winter. I did really improve a great deal more than I expected. I was very much pleased with my teachers, and likewise the committee. I think they have abundance of patience to come over through all the storms for our benefit; we ought to appreciate it more than we do, by attending more regularly. I was not able to attend this winter on account of sickness, but I would have liked to, very much. I both thank the teacher and committee. I hereby close, expressing my warmest thanks to them.

Yours respectfully,
(signed) MARGARET KINCADE.”

Signed on behalf of the Committee,
WM. EVANS, JR., Secretary.

For “The Friend.”

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

OF Ministers and Elders and other concerned members of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia.

WILLIAM FOULKE.

William Foulke was a grandson of Edward Foulke, one of the first settlers of Gwynedd, and was born here in the year 1708. His parents were religious and consistent members of the religious Society of Friends, and he was educated

in those religious principles of the Truth of which they had been convinced and were living examples of. The guarded education he received from his pious parents, and more especially the tendering visitations of Divine Grace, to which, through mercy, he gave heed from his early youth, caused his conduct and conversation to be exemplary. As he gave diligent heed to the instructions of the Holy Spirit, he grew in the knowledge of Divine things, and became qualified for usefulness in the church; he was also instructed thereby to walk in faithfulness amongst men, filling up the social and domestic duties with loving and scrupulous fidelity. In the year 1734, he was married to Hannah Jones, at Gwynedd, to whom he proved a faithful and loving husband. From the testimony of his friends, it appears that his character as a husband, a father, a master, a neighbour, his hospitality and charity to the poor, much endeared him to his family, his friends, and his neighbours. He was a man of integrity, and a lover of peace, which he endeavoured to promote in all around him. He was blessed with a happy talent for composing differences, and through the Lord's assisting grace, for reclaiming offenders. In these useful services he was much employed by his dear Lord and Saviour, the Prince of Peace, who laid down his own life for the salvation of sinners.

He was an overseer and elder of Gwynedd meeting, and was faithful in the arduous services which thereby devolved upon him. For a few months before the close of his life his health was declining, and through the painful period of his lingering disease, he manifested great resignation, and looked forward to the approaching termination of his earthly life with calmness. The day before his death, a friend remarked to him, what a comfortable reflection it must be as he was drawing near to the close of life, that he had filled up the station allotted him, in a good degree of faithfulness. On this, he meekly replied, "I have no light when my change may be,—I endeavour to resign,—I have not anything to boast of,—I have not anything to expect from any works I have done. It was but little,—but I have experienced that the Lord, in whom I trust, is merciful, having redeemed my soul from destruction. I much desire to be within the pale of happiness,—somewhere within the door, where I may find a quiet habitation." He remained sensible to the last, saying just before his close, "the pains of death are hard to bear." His decease took place Eighth month 10th, 1775, being in the 67th year of his age.

SARAH MORRIS.

Sarah Morris, a daughter of Anthony and Elizabeth Morris was born in the city of Philadelphia, in the year 1704. Her parents were valuable members of the religious Society of Friends, and her father a much esteemed minister of the gospel of Christ. She was favoured with a carefully guarded education—was brought up in the plainness and simplicity of the Truth, in a diligent attendance of religious meetings, and was early life made acquainted with the Holy Scriptures, and was by the precepts of her parents, and their pious examples, shown the advantage and necessity of waiting upon the Lord for a renewal of spiritual strength. The outward instruction she received, was confirmed by the teachings of the Holy Spirit, by submission to the inward guidance thereof, she became in a good degree, even in early life, very circumspect in her walk amongst her schoolmates and in her father's family. She was of a very benevolent disposition, and her great kindness to others, joined to the good example, which through the Lord's assisting grace, she was

enabled to set to those around her, made her very useful and caused her to be much beloved. Her father, who was gathered to receive the reward of faithful dedication to his Blessed Saviour, when she was about seventeen years of age, in remembrance of her filial love and kindness, outstripping filial duty, her affectionate conduct in the family, her exemplary walk in the world, declared before his close "that she had been never disobeyed him, and that she was his comfort."

In an account left by her, enumerating the blessings conferred upon her in early life, she mentions the advantages derived from her religious parents, and the sober, religious education she had received. She however estimated far above all outward blessings, the visitations of the Lord's Holy Spirit to her soul,—whereby she was made sensible of the touches of his love. These merciful visitations she testifies were granted her in infancy, and through every period of her extended life. Through submission to these it was, that she witnessed preservation in a good degree, from the follies, the vanities, the corruptions of the world. In these too, she found comfort and support, amid all the trials, the troubles, the difficulties of life. Although regarded as a very religiously minded young woman, one greatly desiring the temporal and spiritual welfare of others, and seeking for herself an inheritance incorruptible, rather than the pleasures and treasures of this world, yet she found the necessity of seeking after and labouring after a state of greater attainment.

One of her sisters, to whom she was tenderly attached, whom she says "I entirely loved," having deceased, she was led in her sorrow to ponder more deeply than ever on the uncertainty, and the unsatisfactoriness of all temporal blessings. During this season of affliction, she found her desire after heavenly things quickened, and she says; "strong cries were raised in my soul that I might be brought to a nearer acquaintance, and a more constant abiding with Him, who is the beloved of souls; He who by the secret touches of Divine goodness had raised such a hunger and thirst after righteousness, that my soul could not be satisfied short of it. After it had pleased God to incline my mind to seek after a more full enjoyment of that inward life and virtue which is communicated, and conveyed to the soul through the illumination of the Holy Spirit, I was visited with sickness, in which I had so near a prospect of eternity, that I seemed just entering into it. Oh! then, the emptiness and vanity of all the world, its pleasures and friendships, appeared in a clear and strong light; nothing but the hope of an entrance into the kingdom of heaven seemed of any value,—and that hope the Lord was pleased at that time in some degree to afford me. Yet I thought I saw [in myself] a great deficiency, and was made to desire of the Lord that if it was his will to restore me, he would enable me to live more closely to his teachings, and to follow him more fully than I had hitherto done." After this, a state of great exercise and trial came upon her,—affliction of mind, with pain of body,—temptations and buffetings of Satan, whilst spiritual comfort and refreshment were apparently withheld. Yet the Lord secretly sustained her, and she felt the assurance in and through all, that the trials she was passing through were to prepare her for his service. Under this assurance, she was prepared at that Bethel to enter into this solemn engagement of soul: "If thou, O Lord, will be with me, in the way that I go, and give me bread to eat, and raiment to put on, in a spiritual sense, and bring me to my heavenly Father's house in peace, thou shalt be my God and I will serve thee." She says, "the Lord, who knows the tenderness of

my heart, for it was his own work, was pleased graciously to shower down of the heavenly rain, by which my soul was greatly comforted and refreshed. In a true sight and sense of my own nothingness and inability to do anything acceptable in the sight of God, without his help, my spirit was greatly humbled before him, and a resignation was wrought in my will to be given up in all things to Him, who had enabled my soul to praise him upon the banks of deliverance, from great and sore troubles and conflicts. These were unknown to any in that day,—for the Lord was my refuge and sure hiding-place, and under the shadow of his wing was I kept. In the sweet enjoyment of Divine love, light, and hope, I was at times made to say, surely nothing shall ever be able to make a separation from the love of God in Christ Jesus.

(To be continued.)

From "The Leisure Hour."

Bashikouy Ants.

In the forests of Equatorial Africa are found vast numbers of ants, some of whose tribes are so terrible to man and even to the beasts of the wood, from their venomous bites, their fierce temper and voracity, that their path is freely abandoned to them, and they may well be called lords of the forest. There are many different species of ants found in these regions, all differing widely in their choice of food, the quality of their venom, the manner of their attack, or the time of their operation. The most remarkable and most dreaded of all is, the *Bashikouy*. "This ant," says Du Chaillu in his "African Travels," is also called *nchaunne* by the Mpongwe, is very abundant in the whole region I have travelled over in Africa, and is the most voracious creature I ever met. It is the dread of all living animals, from the leopard to the smallest insect.

"I do not think that they build a nest or home of any kind. At any rate, they carry nothing away, but eat all their prey on the spot. It is their habit to march through the forests in a long regular line—a line about two inches broad and often several miles in length. All along this line are larger ants which act as officers, stand outside the ranks, and keep this singular army in order. If they come to a place where there are no trees to shelter them from the sun, whose heat they cannot bear, they immediately make underground tunnels, through which the whole army passes in columns to the forest beyond. These tunnels are four or five feet underground, and are used only in the heat of the day or during a storm.

"When they grow hungry, the long file spreads itself through the forest in a front line, and attacks and devours all it overtakes with a fury which is quite irresistible. The elephant and gorilla fly before this attack. The black men run for their lives. Every animal that lives in their line of march is chased. They seem to understand and act upon the tactics of Napoleon, and concentrate, with great speed, their heaviest forces upon the point of attack. In an incredible short space of time the mouse, or dog, or leopard, or deer, is overwhelmed, killed, eaten, and the bare skeleton only remains.

"They seem to travel night and day. Many a time have I been awakened out of a sleep, and obliged to rush from the hut and into the water to save my life, and after all suffered intolerable agony from the bites of the advance-guard, who had got into my clothes. When they enter a house, they clear it of all living things. Cockroaches are devoured in an instant. Rats and mice spring round the room in vain. An overwhelming force of ants kills a strong rat in less than a minute, in spite of the most frantic struggles, and in less than ano-

their minute its bones are stripped. Every living thing in the house is devoured. They will not touch vegetable matter. Thus they are in reality very useful (as well as dangerous) to the negroes, who have their huts cleaned of all the abounding vermin, such as immense cockroaches and centipedes, at least several times a year.

"When on their march, the insect-world flies before them, and I have often had the approach of a bashikouay army heralded to me by its means. Wherever they go they make a clean sweep, even ascending to the tops of the highest trees in pursuit of their prey. Their manner of attack is an impetuous leap. Instantly the strong pincers are fastened, and they only let go when the piece gives way. At such times this little animal seems animated by a kind of fury which causes it to disregard entirely its own safety, and to seek only the conquest of its prey. The bite is very painful.

"The negroes relate that criminals were in former times exposed in the path of the bashikouay ants, as the most cruel manner of putting them to death.

"Two very remarkable practices of theirs remain to be related. When, on their line of march, they require to cross a narrow stream, they throw themselves across and form a tunnel—a living tunnel—connecting two trees or high bushes on opposite sides of the little stream, whenever they can find such to facilitate the operation. This is done with great speed, and is effected by a great number of ants, each of which clings with its fore claws to its next neighbour's body or hind claws. Thus they form a high safe tubular bridge, through which the whole vast regiment marches in regular order. If disturbed, or if the arch is broken by the violence of some animal, they instantly attack the offender with the greatest animosity.

"The bashikouay have the sense of smell finely developed, as indeed have all the ants I know, and they are guided very much by it. They are larger than any ant we have in America, being at least half an inch long, and are armed with very powerful fore legs and sharp jaws, with which they bite. They are red or dark-brown in colour. Their numbers are so great that one does not like to enter into calculations; but I have seen one continuous line passing at a good speed a particular place for twelve hours. The reader may imagine for himself how many millions on millions there may have been contained here."

A tender exhortation for those in early life.—How affectionately do I desire that those in early life, of every description, who are objects of my tender and earnest solicitude, may choose the Lord for their portion, and the God of Jacob for the lot of their inheritance; that by a strict attention to the Spirit of Christ, and obedience to the gradual unfoldings of divine counsel, they may become qualified to show forth his praise: then will the many gracious promises left upon sacred record for the instruction and encouragement of the humble and sincere christian, be verified in their joyful experience: the Lord their God will delight to bless them with the frequent incomes of his light and life: He will be unto them a rock of defence in every season of conflict, a gracious preserver in the day of prosperity, and the everlasting source of effectual help and consolation, in times of adversity; so that "neither heights nor depths," nor any of the varied dispensations of unerring Wisdom, "will ever be able to separate them from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."—*Ann Crowley. F. L., vol. 7th, p. 476.*

A Testimony of Lydia Hawksworth, England, 1783.—Towards the close of her life she was tried with great affliction of body, by illness; and to all human apprehension, the lamp of life, as herself expressed it, was just extinguished. At this time she dictated to a friend some things which engaged the attention of her mind; among which were the following advice and observations:

"Let ministers be careful not to judge too highly of any of their services: for it is only when the breath of the Lord blows through the trumpet, that life and harmony are known, and the great truth is evinced, that it is only his own works that praise him, or benefit the churches: nothing that man can do. In most places, the elders want to stand deeper in Jordan. A more unreserved, total sacrifice of the world must be made, and even the accursed thing cast out of some of their tents, before they can stand as valiants for the Lord's cause upon earth. Every shekel of pure gold in the sanctuary ever had, and still must have, the signature of holiness upon it: for what is of man is but man: the Lord bloweth upon it, and lo, it is nothing, however specious in the eyes of man.

"I see clearly that when the ancient simplicity and purity are known again amongst us, then the glory of the Lord will appear as in former years; and his praise sound forth through all the churches. Therefore, under the fresh flowings of godly love, I salute my beloved friends everywhere, and bid them farewell in the Lord."—*Piety Promoted, vol. iii.*

The Mirage of Life.

The most melancholy life is that of the professed merryman. You remember the answer of the wo-begone stranger, when the physician advised him to go and hear the great comedian of the day—"You should go and hear Matthews." "Alas! sir, I am Matthews!" Akin to which is the account of one who for many years manufactured mirth for the great metropolis, the writer of diverting stories, and the soul of every festive party which was able to secure his presence. But even when keeping all the company in a blaze of hilarity, his own heart was broken; and at one of these boisterous scenes, glimpsing his own pale visage in the glass, he exclaimed, "Ah! I see how it is. I look just as I am—done up in mind, in body, and purse"—and went home to sicken and die. And who can read this passage without recalling one who was, sixty years ago, the most dazzling speaker in our British Parliament, whose bow had as many strings as life has pleasures—the wit, the orator, the dramatist, the statesman, the boon companion and the confidant of princes? But when "wine" had quenched the "wisdom;" when riot had bloated the countenance, and debt had dispersed the friends of the man of pleasure; when in splendid rows his books stood on the shelves of the brokers, and the very portrait of his wife had disappeared—on a wretched pallet, trembling for fear of a prison, the gloomy, forsaken worldling closed his eyes on a scene which he was loth to quit, but which showed no wish to detain him—leaving "no profit under the sun," and without any prospect beyond it.

Nor can we promise a satisfaction more solid to the godless virtuoso. Every other year the public is startled with some grand explosion. A great tower of Babel comes toppling down. Then come the excavators—the collectors who carry off the curiosities to decorate other toy-shops, and the builders who buy the bricks, in order to construct new Babels elsewhere.

Not long ago a wealthy compatriot erected such a palace for his pride, and reared it with such impatience, that the workmen plied their labours

night and day. When finished, "a wall, nearly twenty miles in circumference, surrounded it. Within this circle scarcely any visitors were allowed to pass. In sullen grandeur the owner dwelt alone, shunning converse with the world around. Majestically self was desirous of visiting this wonderful domain but was refused admittance. . . . Its interior was fitted with all the splendor which art and wealth could create. Gold and silver cups and vases were so numerous that they dazzled the eye and, looking round at the cabinets and candelabra and ornaments which decorated the apartments was like standing in the treasury of an Eastern prince." But a hundred thousand pounds a-year failed to support this magnificence, and the gate which "refused admittance to a monarch were thrust open by a sheriff's officer;" and whilst the architect pined in unipitied solitude, the gorgeous structure was pulled down by its new owner. More frequently, however, it is the structure which stands, and it is the architect who becomes the ruin. Many of you have visited Versailles. As you stood upon its terraces, or surveyed its picture-furlong after furlong, or wandered among its enchanted fountains, did it strike you, How fresh and splendid is Versailles! how insignificant is now its author! Or did you think of that gloomy day when, in one of its chambers, lay dying the monarch who has identified Versailles with his royal revelries, and near the silken couch a throng of courtiers lingered, not in tears,—not anxious to detain his spirit—not sedulous to soothe the last moments of mortal anguish; and wearying till their old master would make an end of it and die, that they might rush away and congratulate his successor? And did you think that thus it is wid every one who layeth up treasure for himself, am who is not rich towards God? Did you think of him who said to his soul, when he had built large barns, "Soul, thou hast goods laid up for many years; take these ease, eat, drink, and be merry; and to whom God said, "Thou fool, this night shall thy soul be required of thee; then who shall these things be?"—*Dr. James Hamilton.*

Our Religious Society.—With respect to our religious Society, I trust it may yet be said, "Oh Israel, who is like unto thee?" but my fears have been many, lest, through the subtlety of the serpent, we should more and more lose this distinction and become mingled with the world in its spirit and lest his various transformations should ever prevail with many, unto the removing them from their places, like the dragon with his tail drawn down the stars from heaven; for we have become so wise, and so liberal, that, even with divers of those first in rank amongst us, many things, once deemed highly inconsistent with our holy profession, are yielded to with impunity. It seems to few, that some inexperienced minds are in danger of going out to meet that, and of settling down to that which the true spirit of the gospel leads from and so a scattering day, even in this respect, appears to threaten, and in many ways are we likely to be spoiled.—*Sarah [Lynes] Grubb. 1821.*

Big Words and Small Ideas.—Big words are great favourites with people of small ideas and weak conceptions. They are often employed by men and women, when they wish to use language that must conceal their thoughts. With few exceptions however, illiterate and half educated persons are more "big words," than people of thorough education.

It is a very common, but very egregious, mistake to suppose that long words are more genteel than short ones—just as the same sort of people

imagine high colours and flashy figures improve the style of dress. They are the kind of folks who don't begin, but always "commence." They don't live, but "reside." They don't go to bed, but mysteriously "retire." They don't eat and drink, but "partake of refreshments." They are never sick, but "extremely indisposed." And instead of dying, at last, they "decease."

The strength of the English language is in the short words—chiefly monosyllables of Saxon derivation—and people who are in earnest seldom use any other. Love, hate, anger, grief, joy, express themselves in short words and direct sentences; while cunning, falsehood and affectation, delight in that Horace calls *verba sesquipedalia*—words a foot and a half long."

* * * "It is further to be noted, that the most divine fruits of christianity, like those of the private christian, blossom in secret. As nature is noisy only when she rends asunder, but is silent when she brings forth; so it is the abuse of divine power, which is more narrated in history; while none is blessed influence, except only the sufferer who is refreshed, and the angel who numbers his dried tears. And who is there that has ever sat, as a curious spectator, at that exhibition which all others is the greatest in the kingdom of God, here the heart falls into rebellion against itself, and flaming lust, and smouldering rancour, amid infinite contests, are extinguished by the tears of a humility which lies low before God! There sat, yea there, where not even the eye of the christian brother may cast a glance, is the excellency and glory of Him who is born of the Spirit. There smokes an incense more precious to the Lord, than all the aloes of the most fragrant odours; since nothing is greater before God as the proud human heart humbling itself and vesting itself of its hidden selfishness, before hisaming eye."—*Tholuck's "Nature and Moral Influence of Heathenism."*

Good Servants.—When so many housekeepers complain of incompetent and inefficient servants in their homes, it is pleasant to meet with testimony like the following, of an opposite character, from Lydia H. Sigourney: "It has been my good fortune to have employed several who are faithful in their service, and reciprocated every expression of kindness. This alleviated, on their part, any sense of hardship, and made their exertions a pleasure. I greatly valued every evidence of their attachment, and though the complexion some of them had a darker shade, they were to me as my own flesh and blood. Indeed, those of a latter description have seemed to me inclined put more heart into their work, and therefore to do me more worth in return. Twenty-five years were served by such a one, to whom our interests were our own, who delighted to see our guests, exulted in our joys, and in our bereavements sympathized. A difference of color was no barrier to friendship, and since her death, the desire of being served from a negro regard still remains with me, a search, though an illusion. I should like to speak of another, whose face and form are among my earliest recollections. She was not of the African race, but a specimen of the honest New England character, and a native of beautiful Norwich, my own birthplace. She must have been in full prime when I first remember her and her attentions to my childhood. An adept was she in the culinary art, in neatness, the spirit of order, and the care of every article that appertained to her dominion. The virtues that belonged to the sphere of unassuming industry she was a model. Possessed of good

capacities, diligent, truthful, and not lightly given to change, the hearts of those whom she served might safely trust to her. The integrity and punctuality which were essentials in the training of the olden time were inherent in her character, and from their habitual practice no temptation caused her to swerve. She had a deep respect for knowledge, and employed her intervals of leisure in the perusal of useful books. Whatever she undertook was well and thoroughly done, and the interests of those under whose roof she dwelt were her own. Great kindness of heart had she for the sick and sorrowful, and spared no pains either in nights of watching or other offices of aid, to relieve them according to her ability. She had a sense of propriety and a wisdom of speech, for she was not given to much talking, which won the respect of all who knew her."

THREE REQUISITES OF A TEACHER, LOVE, HOPE, PATIENCE.

O'er wayward childhood would'st thou hold firm rule,
And soothe thee in the light of happy faces;
Love, Love, and Patience, these must be thy graces,
And in thine own heart let them first keep school.
For, as old Atlas on his broad neck places
Heaven's starry globe, and there sustains it,—
So do these upbear the little world below
Of Education,—Patience, Love, and Hope.
Metnikns, I see them grouped in seemly show,
The straitened arms upraised, the palms aslope,
And robes that touching, as adown they flow,
Distinctly blend, like snow embossed in snow.

Oh part them never! If Hope prostrate lie,
But Love too will sink and die.
But Love is subtle, and doth proof derive
From her own life that Hope is yet alive;
And, bending o'er with soul-transfusing eyes,
And the soft murmurs of the mother dove,
Wooe back the fleeing spirit, and half supplies:—
Thus Love repays to Hope what Hope first gave to Love.

Yet haply there will come a weary day,
When overtaken at length,
Both Love and Hope beneath the load give way,
Then, with a statue's smile, a statue's strength,
Stands the meek sister, Patience, nothing loth,
And both supporting, does the work of both.

S. T. Coleridge.

Cattle Comforts.—A writer in the *American Agriculturist* says:—"I hear and read a great deal about having good horses, fat cattle, and the like; also, a good deal about feeding them on this or that, but I don't hear much about trying to make our stock comfortable and positively happy. I want my cattle and horses not only to live but to enjoy life as they go along, just as their master does. A really good-hearted man will take pains to please and gratify his domestic animals; he will strive to attach them to his person, so that they will know his voice and step, and always be glad to see him. Do you get my idea? Well, this is the way I work it:—In cold weather, I see to it that my cattle have wholesome food, and as much of it as they will eat up clean. I see to it that they have a variety, also—hay of various kinds, oat-straw, corn-stalks, roots and grain, cooked and uncooked. Milch cows, fattening cattle and working cattle, all thrive best and keep happy on a variety. Of course, I don't neglect giving them comfortable quarters, whenever they need shelter. Come out here, sir, and see my stalls and my sheds, and my dry, well-littered yards, if you doubt. Experience shows me—and I know you teach the same doctrine—if that stock will eat about twice as much fodder, if they are kept out in the wind, and pinched with the cold. But, letting go the dollars and cents, I want to see my family, rational and irrational, happy. So I go in for good quarters. In addition to this, temperance man as

I am, I believe in good drinks for my stock. I won't compel them to wade a half mile through mud and snow to a stream of water, but I have got up a penstock in a clean corner of the yard, which pours into a large tub, and the overflow goes into a long trough, so that quite a number of cattle can drink at once. My cattle are salted once a week regularly, the year round. Some people keep it before them all the time; and some cattle never see it. But this in the general. Besides this, I go out of my way often to please my friends at the barns. In the summer, I seldom go into the pasture without taking along an ear or two of corn, or a handful of oats to give to the first horse or cow I meet; and I am sure to meet some creature in double quick. They flock around me as soon as I come into their domain. And when I go out to the barn to harness a horse, or to yoke up the cattle, I take into the stall a sweet apple, or something else that will please the poor creatures. I speak pleasantly to them, and caress and fondle them. Be sure I do. In this way they become gentle and kind, and are plainly much attached to me. None but a fool or a hard-hearted man will doubt that they are made happy by such treatment. Now, when I deal so with my horses and oxen, they will do for me whatever service I ask. When they are at work, I give them to understand that they must mind, and they always do. But I never overwork them. I have lived long enough to know what a fair load is, and I never mean to tax them beyond their strength, nor work them for too long a time. In this way, they learn to confide in me; they never revolt, but work cheerfully."

For "The Friend," Musings and Memories.

HONESTY.

There is a sad want of honesty in the world. Many men, who would scorn to do any thing which the community in which they live would call dishonest, do yet many things which, if their own consciences were truly sensitive, they would feel to be so. There have been professedly honourable men, who, when their own notes had fallen in the estimation of the business community, and were selling at a large discount, have employed others to purchase them at their depreciation, and have thus taken from their creditors 25 and 50, nay, some even 75 per cent. of their just dues. During the Revolutionary war, when a colonial money was worth little, although still a legal tender, many individuals paid off debts with funds which, in real value, were worth sometimes not more than one fourth of the sum for which the creditor was obliged to receive them. Many honest-hearted Friends were made victims of such fraud—but we have no record of one honourable religious person who took advantage of the peculiar state of the currency, to pay off his or her just debts, with depreciated notes. Indeed, no person of upright principles could stoop to such dishonest practices.

Whilst musing on the pleasant anecdote related below, the above train of thought arose in my mind, as showing that every one in the world did not act on the principles that governed the honest-hearted little boy. The editor of the *American Agriculturist* narrates the circumstance in these words:

"A man was carrying some peaches past the *Agriculturist's* office. They were contained in baskets, covered with cloth, and slung over his shoulder, making a pretty heavy load. By some means one of the covers became loosened, and quite a number of the touting-looking peaches rolled down upon the sidewalk, and the man went on without perceiving the loss. A poorly dressed

little boy, about ten years old, who was walking a little way behind, observed them, and immediately picked them up. We expected to see him put them in his pockets and run away; but we had mistaken his character. 'Here! here!' he shouted to the man, who stopped, and the honest little fellow restored him his property. He was rewarded with one of the finest of the peaches, and went on his way rejoicing—but that was not all. Just then he met two of his companions, and immediately divided his peach with them. Was not that a noble-hearted little fellow? We could but love him, ragged and dirty as he was. The part of the peach he had for his own portion was sweetened by kindness, by honesty, and generosity, and was more luscious than the most costly fruit could have been, if obtained dishonestly."

Yes, that was right thinking and right acting. That little boy, when he grows up, unless spoiled in the training, or led astray by the temptations of the evil one in the conflicts of life, and the eager chase after money, will never be found paying his debts with bad money, or buying his own notes at a discount, to defraud his creditors. This would be like eating other people's peaches which did not belong to him, but which ought to have been the comfort of some one else. Years ago I became acquainted with an action performed by one then of considerable repute in the circle in which he moved, which in a moment opened my eyes to perceive that the reputation he had for religion and honesty, had little solid foundation. The individual had in his business taken a counterfeit note, which he directed to be sent in payment to a distance, saying to this import, that in that place, a counterfeit Philadelphia note would pass better than their own genuine currency. This speech of his came to my knowledge and I have often remembered it. It was thoughtlessly made perhaps, yet it indicated such a looseness of principle, that I felt little surprise when he in a time manifested other weaknesses in morality and made other departures from christian practice.

Yet honesty still exists in all its genuine grace and loveliness in every thorough christian. Some may be covetous by nature and old habits, yet christianity will be just and must make generous all in whom it reigns. Many years ago, a native of Great Britain, a christian in principle and profession, purchased on the continent of Europe, a horse of a German. The horse was delivered, but before the money was paid, the division of the army to which the German was attached, was suddenly removed from the place where the Englishman with the unpaid for horse was. All trace of his creditor being lost, the debtor returned to England and placed the money under interest, that the former should have his own with usury when he could be found. After many years the debtor heard that his creditor was still living in Germany, and taking with him the money with the accumulation of interest, he went thither, sought him out, and paid his debt. An interesting circumstance is stated to have occurred on the journey. Whilst on the Rhine in a steam boat, he discovered that his trunk with his money, had been left behind, and he was amongst total strangers without funds and with a very small acquaintance with the German language. A religious woman of rank, who with a daughter, was on the boat, and who had been secretly drawn towards the Englishman, in secret christian fellowship, learned his embarrassed condition from one of the passengers who could speak the English language. She approached the stranger as they were drawing near the place where she resided, with desires to do him a kindness, yet much embarrassed as to how she should effect

it, being unacquainted with English. Suddenly she remembered the address of Lydia to Paul and companions, and taking her German testament in her hand she pointed to Acts xvi. 15. He took out his own, and turning to the place, read "If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord come into my house and abide there." He at once accepted the offer, spent a pleasant week there, until his baggage being brought to him, he departed to pay his debt. Before going, however, he placed a sum of money in her hand, desiring her to employ it any way she might think would most promote the cause of the Lord in that place. She took it, established a protestant school with it and funds derived from other sources. It was a Roman Catholic town, yet the school has flourished and was recently in a healthy condition.

Some men will take every advantage which unsuspecting innocence may put in their way, of making a good bargain for themselves. They would be as overreaching, if it were not for the opinion of the world around them, as the abbot we read of, who rented a piece of land near his Abbey. The owner did not wish to sell it, but after much persuasion, he was induced to rent, the abbot saying he only wished to farm it for one crop. The bargain completed, the abbot planted it with acorns, a crop three hundred years in the gathering. Now I doubt not but some business men would say why this was all right, the abbot kept to his bargain. True he kept to the truth in words, but not to the truth of the bargain, as he caused the owner of the land to understand it when it was made, it was therefore a lie in principle as well as theft in practice.

A Jasper Cave.—A correspondent of the *Boston Transcript*, who is the Topographical Engineer of New Hampshire, states that one of the most wonderful geological discoveries ever made round the White Mountains, has just been brought to the notice of scientific men. Two young men of Berlin Falls, in sliding down the cliffs of a rugged mountain two miles from that town, found the entrance to an enormous cave, the existence of which was unknown before. William D. Sanborn, a noted guide in that region, made a thorough exploration of it, using candles to light his way. Finding in it a beautiful mineral of bright colour, he reported the fact, and the cave was visited by E. S. Brown, a mineralogist, who found the entire cave was made up of jasper, of magnificent colour and quality. The entrance is so small that a man can barely enter it on his hands and knees.

About ten feet from the entrance it is nine feet high and fifteen wide, opening into a fine apartment sixty feet in length, formed of jasper of a delicate blue ash colour, striped with fire red, so exquisitely beautiful as to draw exclamations of surprise and admiration from the dullest student of nature.

But the wonders of the cave do not lie in the fact that it is formed, but in the fact that the long disputed question is now settled where the Indians of New England got their jasper to make their arrow heads. It has never been known until now where this jasper of a blue colour, which they used, came from. There can be no doubt that the Indians, hundreds of years since, commenced the work of chipping off pieces, and continued their work until a cavern sixty feet in extent was cut out of the rock, for the top and sides of the cave wall show it has been chipped in many thousand places. In many places the vein of jasper has been cut to its intersection with the granite, and there the work stopped. An Indian axe and tomahawk were found in the bottom of the cave, such as were used dur-

ing the French and Indian wars, when the Pequabets, Pennacocks, and Androscoggins wandered in this beautiful region, in which their savage implements are now found in abundance. Berlin Falls is in Coos county, New Hampshire, within a half hour's ride of Gorham.

Perhaps I can help Father.—"Perhaps I can help father," says little John, as he looks up into his mother's face. He has seen her sad, anxious look. He has watched his father coming home from his daily toil with a care-worn brow, casting a troubled glance towards the cradle where the twin babes are lying. He is sure that something is wrong, and looking up with pleading earnestness as he stands by his mother's knee, he begs to know the truth, for perhaps "he can help father."

John is too young to give his father much assistance. The strength and wisdom of a seven years' old boy will not be able to combat vigorously with the world. But the mother's pleased tender look, as she returns his glance, shows that young as he is, his affection, his sympathy, has already been of use.

The youngest child may help his parents. Harry Mary, when your father comes home tired from his daily work, your kiss of love or sympathy may be as refreshing to his spirit as the dew to the flowers. You may not be able to bring a day's earnings in your hand, and add them to the family store; and yet your father's heart will bless you for your help. You may lighten your mother's cares. You may hold Willie—the babe—in your arms, and still his fretful crying while your mother is getting ready the noon-day meal. You may come gently to your mother's side, as she is tired with the toil of the day, and may whisper in her ear, "Mother, I love thee. Again, like the dew upon the flowers, shall your word or deed kindle new bright refreshment to your mother's heart.

"Honour thy father and thy mother," is that commandment to which God has annexed his special promise. The child who is obedient and reverent in youth, shall have God's blessing in his maturer years. The child who is a grief to his parents' heart, may yet live to know a child's in gratitude to himself, and, more than all, shall bring down upon himself the displeasure of the Lord.

Do what you can to help your earthly parents. They deserve from you all kindness and love. Do what you can to help on the work of your Heavenly Parent. Begin in your early days to love his service.—*Late Paper.*

For "The Friend."

Contrabands.

Enquiries having been made by several Friends interested in the contrabands who are assembled around Fortress Monroe and its vicinity, as to the position occupied by those individuals who are asking aid on their behalf, a series of questions was addressed to L. C. Lockwood, referring to the point and to other matters of interest connected with the colored people under his care.

The following extracts from his reply, embody the chief points of information contained in the letter:

"Tyler House, near Hampton, October 2nd, 1862.

"I am afraid I shall find it difficult to convey to your Society the exact state of things, much less enlighten you as to how things are to be made what they should be, but I will try.

"Understand, then, that the year old contraband refugees or freedmen, in and in the vicinity of this place, are in good condition. And those who u

a month past have come in and become mingled with them, share that good condition.

"The occasion for the present pressing appeal to you and other northern charity, is the deposit of a new camp of forlorn waifs by McClellan, on his retreat from Harrison's Landing.

"To this we have given the name of Camp McClellan. These people were first landed at Cany land at the entrance of Norfolk Bay, and thence they were brought here in a heavy rain in which they were thoroughly drenched. From the effects of this exposure they have not yet recovered, especially as all the protection they have had from inclement weather without, and dampness below, is undened tents and a few rags to begin house-keeping with." The adults number about 700; the children between three and four hundred. The girls among them have been from two to nine, or an average seven and a half per day; but the number of deaths is now diminishing.

"The adults are mostly women, a few men left sick, about twenty of whom have since nearly recovered, and a few old and disabled men. I have been waiting in anxious expectation of a mission as to the permanent disposition to be made these remains of the camp. It has been expected that they would be removed to Washington, but there or here, they should have barracks fit for them, as women and children cannot be comfortable in tents like these.

"The Government provides the camp rations and probably fuel for the winter. For all else, for clothing, for food for the sick, for shoes and stockings we must look to the North. You may well astounded at the idea of supplying these wants, I especially the added wants of twelve or fifteen hundred more men, women and children in Norfolk, equally destitute; and the many more coming to come. You, with all collaborators in benevolence, will find it very exhaustive of funds to supply these wants with new goods. The principal part of the clothing sent to us during the past year has been second-hand. Almost any ordinary article of apparel will be of use. We have received but three hundred barrels of such articles from North during the past year. All such barrels or cases should be directed to L. C. Lockwood, care of C. B. Wilder, Superintendent, Fortress Monro. In sending by Adams' Express, or by direct to the Fort, there is no difficulty.

"As to my own position and that of the teachers, we owe no objection to any superintendent, but strive as far as possible to operate in harmony. One advantage we have here is the presence of B. Wilder, a wealthy and practical business man, who being here on a visit, was at my recommendation appointed superintendent of the contrabands. C. B. Wilder has general charge of the contrabands and special charge of those in government employ. Yet he has hitherto laboured without salary or than payment of expenses. My charge extends from Hampton to all the regions round about. The funds of the association warranted it, we would long ere this, have had matrons to devote selves to visiting from house to house. We chiefly need the aid of women to teach these modes of work by which they could support themselves.

I know you would find it an interesting field of work for your Society. Any collaborators from the north would be cordially welcomed.

In reply to your questions about government employ in the bustle of war the poor negro employee is to be forgotten, and many, many have laboured long weary months without a cent of pay or rations. And if they do get pay it is barely sufficient to keep them in clothes; none is left for

wife and child. But God who feeds the ravens will see that his poor are fed, and He who clothes the lilies will see that his poor are clad.

"With grateful regard yours,

"L. C. LOCKWOOD."

Granaries of the West.—The following extract is from M. Trollope's recent travels in the United States:—"I was at Chicago and at Buffalo in October, 1861. I went down to the granaries, and climbed up into the elevators. I saw the wheat running in rivers from one vessel to another, and from the railroad vans up into the huge bins on the top stories of the warehouses; for these rivers of food run up hill as easily as they do down. I saw the corn measured by the forty-bushel measure, with as much ease as we measure an ounce of cheese, and with greater rapidity. I ascertained that the work went on, week-day and Sunday, day and night incessantly; rivers of wheat and rivers of maize ever running. I saw men bathed in corn, as they distributed it in its flow. I saw which bins there was space for a comfortable residence. I breathed the flour, and drank the flour, and felt myself to be enveloped in a world of bread-stuffs. And then I believed, understood, and brought it home to myself as a fact, that here, in the corn lands of Michigan, and amid the bluffs of Wisconsin, and on the high table plains of Minnesota, and the prairies of Illinois, bath God prepared the food for the increasing millions of the Eastern world, as also for the coming millions of the Western. I began then to know what it was for a country to overflow with milk and honey, to burst with its fruits, and be smothered by its own riches. From St. Paul down the Mississippi, by the shores of Wisconsin and Iowa—by the ports on Lake Pepin—by La Crosse, from which one railway runs eastward—by Prairie du Chien, the terminus of a second—by Dunlieth, Fulton, and Rock Island, from whence three other lines run eastward, all through that wonderful State of Illinois—the farmer's glory—along the ports of the great lakes, through Michigan, Illinois, Ohio, and further Pennsylvania, up to Buffalo, the great gate of the Western Ceres, the loud cry was this:—'How shall we rid ourselves of our corn and wheat?' The result has been the passage of 60,000,000 bushels of breadstuffs through that gate in one year! Let those who are susceptible of statistics ponder that. For them who are not, I can only give this advice:—Let them go to Buffalo next October, and look for themselves."

Letter of Susanna Hatton.

The following letter of that eminent minister of the gospel, Susanna Hatton, written whilst on her second religious visit to this country, to Sarah, the wife of her old friend, Samuel Neale, will be no doubt interesting to many of the readers of "The Friend."

"Stanton, near Philadelphia, First mo. 13th, 1763.

"Dear and tender Friend, Sarah Neale:—Thy acceptable letter to which thy dear husband's [addition] was a cordial to me, a poor pilgrim in a strange land. The hearing of the decease of our Friends, deeply affected my mind; but what shall I say but this, all that our Master does is for the best; we, poor short-sighted mortals, can see a very little distance before us. This I know the better it is for me, the more I am like a weaned child from all visible objects, with my mind fixed on durable riches, eternal in the heavens. Oh! that unalterable sure friend, in whom my soul de-

lighteth! He never yet failed me when I confided in him. It is true, I have been short in some part of my duty, before I left home, for which I have known much sorrow. But it is all over now, and passed by, on the condition of fidelity to my beloved Master in time to come. Thy husband makes some remarks concerning deep baptisms. The Lord only knows what I have gone through in this land, and am still wading in. Had he known my condition, he could not have written more suitably thereto. It came in an acceptable time. I wish to be truly thankful to the Great Remembrancer of his little ones. His love reaches over sea and land, in which the living can touch one another in spirit, feeling its pure cementing influence, binding up even the broken-hearted, and letting the prisoner go free. May we know it, dear Sally, more and more to come up in us into dominion. These duties will not be so much neglected as it is by too many. I wish, my dear friend, thou and thine may be preserved from letting the fading enjoyments of this world, keep you back from duty. I am truly glad to hear that you get out to meetings, a duty required of every well concerned member. Oh! my bowels are troubled within me, and many times I am ready to say, "by whom shall worm Jacob arise, for he is small!"

"I have been favoured with having dear Susy Brown,* for a companion to the eastward. First, to see the Indians, where upwards of five hundred of them were in one place. Every tribe were by themselves. About one hundred were of those who bear the name of Friendly Indians.† There are many of the others, who appear to be under conviction. We went to the treaty, held above fifty miles from Philadelphia, in the wilderness. The Indians were told that a Friend was coming to see them, who came over the great water, which pleased them much. When we arrived, a number of them came to our lodgings, inasmuch that the room was filled with Friends and Indians. After shaking hands, in a sweet feeling sense of the Father's love, we fell into silence, and I may truly say, my spirit was clothed with profound silence, as much so as I ever witnessed; and after a considerable time the Great Commander and Author of all good, moved on my understanding, and I was concerned in humble supplication to the Shepherd of Israel, who was pleased to prepare an offering that would find acceptance in his sight. It was a time not to be forgotten. The hearts of all being melted, and we being admitted to eat and drink in the presence of the Father. I believe each had, in a measure, to sit under their own vine, and under their own fig-tree, where neither the enemy nor any of his could make us afraid. The sense of this bows my mind in gratitude. The next day I had it in my mind to have a meeting with the Indians, of which I informed some Friends, thy spouse's old companion;† being there. Request was made to the Governor, his secretary and council, that they would grant the place for the meeting to be held in, which had been erected for the treaty. It was obtained, and as we went to meeting, we saw the Governor and his council coming. This brought a dread over my mind, and a cry was begotten in my heart to the Lord. 'O! let not thy glorious truth suffer on my account!' Neither did it. The Indians, who were many, sat in the middle; Friends, the Governor and council, with other people, sat round. After a time, all fear of man was taken from me,

* Susanna Brown, the wife of William Brown, both being ministers of the gospel.

† The Friendly Indians were those who had joined with Paopaoing in his labours for a reformation.

† William Brown.

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From "The Edinburgh Review."

Iron, its Uses and Manufacture.

(Concluded from page 58.)

"The first attempt to realise the 'Great Iron Master's' prophecy that we should sail in iron ships was made by himself. He constructed iron boats, carry goods on the Severn and the canals; but what time, and how many, is uncertain. — Grantham has found in a journal of the year 1787, an account of the arrival at Birmingham of a small-boat built of British iron' (this point then required special notice,) 'by John Wilkinson, of 'Madley Forge'; and the writer then proceeds to describe the construction of this novel monster with much care as the newspaper correspondents lately bestowed on the 'Merrimac' and the 'Monitor.' From this period, similar boats were frequently used in inland navigation; and some of the earliest specimens, Grantham tells us, are still existence—an incontestable proof of the durability of the materials. The first iron boat that was ever launched in salt-water was a pleasure-raft, built under the direction of — Jevons, of Liverpool, in the year 1815; but it might have been long before iron was adopted as the material of ship-building in good earnest, if, in the meantime, the art of propelling ships by steam had not been brought into practical operation. Without engaging in the attempt to penetrate the obscurity which besets the origin of the steam-boat, like that of most other great discoveries, we may claim for Scotland the merit of having first given a practical solution to the problem which so long engaged the attention of projectors. The first steam vessel adapted to practical purposes was the steam tug-boat which was launched on the Clyde and Forth Canal in 1802; and the first steam packet-boat established in Great Britain was the 'Comet,' which began to ply on the Clyde in January, 1812.

"The quantity of machinery required by this new application of steam greatly increased the demand for iron, and gradually accustomed the public to include that metal among the principal materials of ship-building.

"A series of experiments instituted by the Forth and Clyde Canal Company in 1829—30, to ascertain the law of traction of light boats at high velocities on canals, led to the application of iron to the construction of vessels; and the lightness of these new vessels combined with their increased

strength, suggested the extended application of the material in the construction of vessels of much larger dimensions.' (*Fairbairn, Lecture on the Properties of Iron*, p. 31.)

"Iron, it was perceived, was better suited than wood to resist the strain of the engine, and would allow more space for the stowage, which was inconveniently curtailed by the coals and the engine. It was not till long afterwards that the employment of iron in the construction of a sailing vessel was attempted.

"The first iron steamboat that ever put to sea, 'The Aaron Manby,' was built by the manufacturer whose name she bore, under a patent which was taken out in France for steamboats, in 1820. She was built at the Horsley works at Tipton, in Staffordshire, was sent to London in parts, and was put together in dock. In September, 1821, Captain, afterwards Sir Charles Napier, who seems to have been a partner in the speculation, 'took charge of her, and navigated her from London direct to Le Havre, and from thence to Paris, without unloading any part of her cargo—she being the first and only vessel that for thirty years afterwards sailed direct from London to Paris.' It is farther worthy of note that 'from 1822 to 1830 her hull never needed any repairs, though she had been repeatedly aground with her cargo on board.' (*Grantham*, p. 10.)

"The iron vessels that were successively built are enumerated by Grantham in chronological order, and to most of them belongs some circumstance of interest. The 'Alburkah,' a little vessel, built in 1831, by McGregor Laird for the African expedition, which he conducted himself, drew only 3 feet six inches of water, and her success dispelled the prejudice which had previously existed as to the danger of going to sea with so light a draft of water. The 'Garryowen,' built in 1834, was the first that exhibited a 'regular arrangement of water-tight bulk heads,' an improvement the adoption of which has since been rendered compulsory by the legislature. The 'Nemesis' and 'Phlegathon,' built in 1839, whose names seem ominous of their future destiny, were the first iron steamers that were engaged in active warfare, and they took a conspicuous part in the first Chinese expedition. But, in our opinion, the greatest interest which attaches to these and all the other vessels mentioned by Grantham is, that whereas the average duration of wooden ships is thirteen years, they are all afloat at this day, with the exception of the first, the 'Aaron Manby,' and she was not broken up till the year 1855.

"Notwithstanding this success, the advocacy of iron steamboats was but up hill work, Grantham tells us, in the year 1842, when he published his first work on the subject. The judgment of practical men was convinced of the superiority of iron, but the feeling of the public was still in favour of the old marine. From that date, however, iron vessels have rapidly increased, and for some years past no ocean-going steamer has been built of wood.

"In his first work, Grantham gives an account of the construction of the 'Great Britain,' which was then on the stocks, and which was he says, at 'that

time, the boldest effort ever made in iron ship building, and formed the most remarkable feature in the history of that important science.'

p. 15.) The resistance which the 'Great Britain' offered to the beating of a violent surf, when stranded on the coast of Ireland, and the triumphant style in which she has kept the sea since, without receiving damage from the elements or needing repairs from the injuries of time, have often been cited as proofs of the durability of iron vessels. To this Grantham adds many other instances, the most striking of which is that of the 'Persia':—

"On her first voyage, in 1857, she was preceded by the 'Pacific,' a timber-built steamer, and both seem to have fallen in unexpectedly with large floes of ice. The 'Pacific' went down with her immense living freight; the 'Persia,' encountering a small iceberg when at full speed, split it in two, and received no injury, except by the fragments which floated into the wheels, and broke several of the floes." (p. 97.)

"We rejoice that the Great Eastern, after her disastrous trial trip, and her subsequent misfortune in the great Atlantic storm, has redeemed her character by two most successful voyages to and from the United States. Of no other material than iron could so gigantic a vessel have been constructed. The unfortunate 'President' was the largest wooden merchant steamer that ever put to sea, and we well remember how confidently it was predicted by the 'old salts,' as they are fond of calling themselves, at Liverpool, 'that she must break her back.' But there is a difficulty in the construction of such a vessel as the Great Eastern which is not yet fully overcome. She is propelled by the combined action of screw and paddle; but when she is encountered by a storm, the action of the screw is not affected by the waves in the same way as that of the paddle; and we have not yet learned by experience what under such circumstances is the strain upon the paddles and other parts of the vessel, and what are the fit provisions to be made for resistance. In all fairness the 'Leviathan,' as she was called in the first instance, must be considered a great success and the crowning triumph of her ingenious engineer, the late — Brunel. But she is as yet only an experiment from which much is still to be learnt. The fatal accident which occurred on her first trip was caused by a piece of carelessness which it is impossible to excuse, but which, happily, can never occur again. No outlet had been provided for the steam generated in the casing of her funnels. The result was exactly what might be expected from putting a teakettle to boil on the fire after having soldered up the lid and spout. We do not agree with those who think the Great Eastern will be the last vessel of her size ever constructed; we believe the contrary, and we earnestly hope she will prove the first of a race of Leviathans. It is well for us we have private companies to undertake projects which no constitutional government could venture to entertain.

"Grantham makes no allusion to iron rigging. The adoption of the chain cable was the first in-

stance of the application of iron in the navy to any purpose beyond those for which it had been used from time immemorial. A patent for the invention of chain cables was taken out by a navy surgeon in the year 1808; and in 1811, for the first time, a vessel provided with a chain cable put to sea. But it is only lately that iron wire has been employed, to any extent, for the rigging, and more lately still that the idea has been seriously entertained of constructing iron masts. As yet there seem to be objections to the general introduction of iron for these purposes, but the analogy of the past justifies us in believing that iron will ultimately supersede all other materials for ship-building.

"The great need of the day then is good iron: and it is acknowledged to be so by the government, who have appointed a commission to inquire and report on the subject. But that it is no longer an easy matter to find good iron, every man's daily experience tells him. If he goes into a hardware shop, he probably hears some complaint of modern iron. If he takes up a newspaper, his eye is caught by the account of some accident by sea or by land which is laid to the charge of iron. If his railroad dividends decline, the necessity of prematurely replacing the rails which had been made of bad iron bears the blame. In short, it is generally felt that notwithstanding all our boasted improvement, some deterioration of the manufacture, or some demoralization of the trade, has taken place; and our anxiety to check this growing evil is painfully increased when we find that the national safety is staked on the quality of our iron.

"The subject of the iron manufacture thus becomes of interest to many who had hitherto been repelled by its complexity and its technicalities; but it is less difficult than it appears at first sight; and by the exertion of a little patience, it will be easy to unravel one by one the threads of which the tangled tissue is combined—so far, at least, as to form some notion of the nature and extent of the evil, and of its remedy.

"Let us take up one of the price lists which are published from time to time for the guidance of manufacturers and dealers. It is very vague, and is not intended to give information to those unacquainted with the trade, but it will serve as a string on which to hang our explanations. The first distinction it marks is between pig iron, the raw material, and 'wrought,' or finished iron. But in the list before us is mentioned a third state, 'puddled' iron. This is *half-manufactured iron*, and in ordinary times it is not included in the price lists, because it is needed for his own use by the manufacturer who makes it, and none of it is to be found in the market; nor should we perplex the reader by noticing it, but that there is a probability that government may become a considerable purchaser of iron in this intermediate state. If pig iron is compared to flour, wrought iron will represent the loaf, and puddled iron is the dough. Dough is not usually an article of commerce, but if a demand were raised for it, the supply would not be lacking.* Pig iron is next classified according to its uses. There is a column headed, 'for foundry purposes,' and another, 'for forge purposes.' This diversity is caused partly by the different property of the ores, but mainly by the difference of the fuel and of the treatment. The fluid iron needed for the foundry is produced by diminishing the 'burden,' as it is called, of the furnaces; that is to say, by increasing the proportion of the fuel to the mineral, and thus impregnating the produce

with a greater amount of carbon; hence the foundry iron being the most costly to make, bears a higher price in the market than the forge iron, made with the same materials and by the same mode of manufacture, and in that sense is better, but in no other.

"The next distinction is between the hot and cold-blast iron. The existence of such a distinction has only lately been made known to the general reader; its nature is little understood, and as the explanation of it involves much that should be popularly known respecting the iron trade, it deserves our careful attention. The effect of this new and powerful agency, the hot blast, will be readily understood by the reader who remembers (as who does not!) to have passed many a quarter of an hour at a foreign inn in blowing his wood fire. He must have observed that where the blast of the bellows strikes the embers, it produces a black spot, and at the place and for the time checks combustion: of the same nature is the effect of the cold blast on the smelting furnace. But by previously heating in an oven to a very high temperature the air which is blown into the furnace, a prodigious increase of combusive power is obtained. The credit of this invention is due to—Neilson, of Glasgow, who took out a patent for it in 1829, and by this means raised the iron manufacture of Scotland to its present important position. The coal usually employed was so unfit for coaking that it lost 55 per cent. in the process. It was now sent to the furnace in its raw state, and less than a third of the fuel proved to be sufficient. It was found that the hot air expelled to a certain extent the noxious properties from the coal, which the process of coaking had hitherto been employed to overcome, and in many districts it rendered available materials, some of great value, such as the incombustible anthracite, and some on the other hand, of very inferior quality, all of which it had been inexpedient or impossible to employ in the making of iron. This discovery, as it slowly travelled southwards, brought timely aid to those parts of the old districts where the best fuel was becoming scarce, and it brought into general use a vast quantity of new mineral, and even a new material.

"These are all the varieties of British iron which for practical purposes we need notice at the present time. From them is derived the supply for the prodigiously increased production of iron, which has acted reciprocally as cause and effect of the rapidly expanding civilization of modern days. Between the years 1840 and 1860 the make of iron has actually trebled; in the former year it was a little less than 1,400,000 tons; in the latter it exceeded 4,150,000 tons. But the reader will have collected from the brief account we have just given of the ironstones recently brought into general use, that they do not supply iron equally available for all purposes, and that they especially fail to produce the best tough fibrous iron. It might, therefore, be anticipated that in spite of the great increase of production generally, the supply of this particular quality of iron would be insufficient, even though it were assumed to be still as considerable as it was before the new ironstones were introduced. But this, unfortunately, is far from being the case. Many of the manufacturers of the old district have been induced, or have been forced in some instances by the exhaustion of the best materials, but more generally by the pressure of competition, to avail themselves of the hot blast to introduce inferior and cheaper materials, and the result has been, that the quantity of cold-blast iron, which by official returns is stated to exceed 777,000 tons in the year 1840,—and therefore at that time exceeded

one-half of the whole annual make of the country—was in 1850 estimated (for there were no official returns) at about 150,000 tons, not much more than about one-thirtieth of the whole make of the year. It is not contended that the cold-blast exclusively produces tough iron of high quality. The precise effect of the hot blast is much disputed among practical and scientific men, nor has it even been satisfactorily ascertained whether, if the materials were precisely the same, the quality of the produce would be deteriorated by the hot blast. But the hot blast may be applied to any material from the very best to the very worst; the cold blast can be applied only to the best, and hence its produce bears a higher price than the best of the hot-blast in the market, either because practical men think it really better, or because they are willing to pay more for an article which is guaranteed by its very name. The introduction of the hot blast has conferred an infinite benefit on the iron trade and on the country, but it has brought with it a redundant supply of an inferior article and an unlimited power (and with the power the temptation) to practise false economy and to commit fraud. Hence have arisen two results which have generally been confounded, and which it is desirable to keep distinct. The one is, that there has taken place a notable deterioration in the manufacture. There is annually produced a large quantity of inferior iron than can be used for reservoirs, cisterns, and the multifarious purposes to which inferior iron is legitimately applicable, and at periods of unusual demand the inducement to produce quantity at the expense of quality acts with irresistible force. At the first establishment of railways for instance,—the time is now remote and truth has oozed out—in the hurry and eagerness of the moment, the manufacturers were urged by the surveyors to send 'any rubbish,' provided it were made smooth and looked nice, and delivered quickly. But at all times the cheap inferior quality is forced into use by competition. Competition acts feebly in an early state of society and in a different direction from that which it takes in a more advanced state of civilization. Its first aim is to produce something more costly and more choice, to win the patronage of the few; its next is to bring the luxuries of the few within the reach of the many; cheapness becomes its chief object and often ends in being its sole object. We long cherished the belief that no iron is so bad that it could not be turned to some account; but practical men affirm too confidently to admit of dispute that iron is produced which is good for *nothing but to sell*, and we betide those who fall in with it. It is remarkable how little the danger of a deterioration in the manufacture seems to have attracted the attention of professional writers on the subject. — Scrivenor, in the second edition of his history of the iron trade, published in 1854 announces with exultation that in that year its annual make had reached the amount of 2,700,000 tons (since so much exceeded); but the old drawback he apprehends that the resources of the country should not long suffice for so large a production, and no fear of possible falling off in its quality seems to cross his mind.

"The second result to which we have alluded is not less important. Amid the vast increase of different qualities of iron, to which it would be a superfluous of language to apply the word bad, as there are excellent for the different purposes to which they are specially applicable, there is a very insufficient supply of the best tough iron, the kind of iron which is needed when the materials are subjected to much manipulation, and is required to maintain its toughness to the last—the kind which

* It is not necessary to embarrass the reader with the mention of malleable castings made from charcoal pig iron, and annealed by means of domestic.

above all others, is required for the manufacture of armour-plates.

"The reader is aware that wrought iron is wrought to its perfection by repeated working; but one kind of iron reach their perfection after very few heatings, and all kinds after a certain number of heatings begin to decline in quality till at last they are utterly worthless. — Clay tells us that in six workings iron of ordinary quality attained its highest degree of strength, improving at each stage, but after each of six subsequent workings it successively sustained an inferior test. Superior iron would endure further manipulation; at it is only the very best which will bear the repeated heating and reheating to which the armour-plate is subjected, without losing its fibrous texture and its toughness. It is for this reason, moreover, that iron in the half-manufactured state of which we have spoken, the 'puddled bar,' is recommended as the proper material for an armour-plate. In a more advanced state, iron, however good in quality, is not enough vitally left in it to endure the manipulation to which it must be subjected.

"A visit to the Exhibition makes it clear that we can produce steel of the very finest quality from native materials, and for inferior purposes can manufacture it as easily and almost as cheaply as merchant iron. — Bessemer's stall is in the highest degree interesting. His process is new. Its value, and perhaps its capabilities, are not yet fully ascertained; but if the produce of his cupola is uniform in quality, there is no doubt it will force its way into general use. The steel ribs, tyres, and axles are excellent, and so are the 'homogeneous' plates, — so called (not very accurately) to denote that they are not formed of plates welded together. There are many new articles in steel, such as the steel wheels for heavy rolling mills, and steel rolls, which well deserve the iron-master's attention as being more efficient, and in the end more economical, than the machinery now in use. The recent accidents which have been occasioned by the 'double throw' crank axles of the locomotive engines suggest forcibly the propriety of substituting for the old 'faggotted' axles others of malleable steel. We earnestly recommend this subject to the consideration of engineers and railway boards.

"It would be foreign to our purpose, nor have we space, to dwell on the extraordinary variety, genuineness, and beauty of the machinery exhibited; but we must note how forcibly the perfection of the work proves the excellence of the material employed. But how is this triumphant catalogue to be reconciled with our complaints of deterioration and decay? Alas, it is but Regent Street masking the Seven Dials. The exhibition shows what the art manufacture is in its sound and healthy parts, and that it might be and would be everywhere but for those vitiating influences that infect all the works of man."

The only way to peace.—William Williams' tender and susceptible mind was illuminated with the shining of the heavenly Father's love in the morning of his day, though he found it hard for a man to submit to the lowliness and simplicity which the Truth requires. He endured many severe contents before he surrendered his will to the government of the Prince of Peace; but through submission to the refining baptism of the Holy Spirit, he was gradually prepared to fill the dignified station of a minister of the gospel of Jesus Christ; he became an able advocate of the cause in which he had embarked, and by a faithful attention thereto, his labours were blessed to the benefit of his friends and others, he having borne many living testimo-

nies amongst us; often recommending a close attention and obedience to the manifestations of light and grace in the soul, as the only means that can insure the peace which the world can neither give nor take away.—*From a testimony concerning William Williams.*

Useful Cautions.—If a man asks you to go his security, say "No," and run; otherwise you may be enslaved for life, or your wife and children may beget a weary existence, in want, sickness, and beggary.

If you find yourself in possession of a counterfeit note or coin, throw it into the fire on the instant; otherwise you may be tempted to pass it, and may pass it, to feel mean therefor as long as you live; then it may pass into some man's hands as mean as yourself, with a new perpetration of iniquity, the loss to fall eventually on some poor struggling widow, whose "all" it may be.

Never laugh at the mishaps of any fellow mortal.

The very instant you perceive yourself in a passion, shut your mouth; this is one among the best precepts outside of inspiration.

The man who always exacts the last cent is always a mean man; there is no "evacuant" in all the "*Materia Medica*" efficient enough to "purge" him of his debasement; he is beyond druggery.

Never affect to be "plain" or "blunt;" these are the synonyms of brutality and boorishness. Such persons are constantly inflicting wounds which neither time nor medicine can ever heal.

Never be witty at another's expense; true generosity never dwelt in such a heart; it only wants the opportunity to become a cheat or rogue.—*Hill's Journal of Health.*

That circumspection wherein safety consists.—In speaking of a time when, in his younger years, he had much of that circumspection wherein safety consists, George Bewley says, "Great was the care and concern of faithful elders in those days, in the city of Dublin, for the preservation of the young generation out of the evils that are in the world; they were good examples to us, and often advised and admonished us for our good, not only in family visits, but at other times; and we generally received their counsel well, and were thankful for it; and the well inclined were helped thereby. There was a large meeting in that city then, and many worthy ministers and elders; and Friends then were a plain, humble, self-denying people, and had a great regard to the advice, rules, and precepts of the ancients, and were zealously concerned to observe them, and in a good degree Truth prospered; and Friends were comforted in the Lord, and encouraged to follow him faithfully, and were greatly concerned that their children and families should do the same."—*From a short account of George Bewley.*

Well Speaking.—A pastor was making a call upon a parishioner, an old lady, who had made it an habitual rule never to speak ill of another, and had observed it so closely, that she always justified those whom she heard evil spoken of. Before the old lady made her appearance in the parlour, her several children were speaking of this peculiarity of their mother, and one of them playfully added: "Mother has such a habit of speaking well of everybody, that I believe if Satan himself were the subject of conversation, mother would find out some virtue or good quality even in him."

Of course, this remark elicited some smiling and merriment at the originality of the idea, in the midst of which the old lady entered the room, and

on being told what had just been said, she immediately and involuntarily replied:

"Well, my dear children, I wish we all had Satan's industry and perseverance."

For "The Friend."

High Balloon Ascention.

The last balloon ascention undertaken for scientific purposes, was that of James Glaisher, which took place in England last month. The ascention was made from Wolverhampton, in Coxwell's great balloon, and the highest point reached was not less than five and three-quarter miles. Glaisher's narrative of the voyage is interesting, especially his description of the effects of the atmosphere at different altitudes. He says, "On the earth at 1 b., 3 m., the temperature of the air was 59 deg., and shortly after we entered a cloud of about 1100 feet in thickness, in which the temperature of the air fell to 36½ deg., and the wet bulb thermometer read the same, showing that the air here was saturated with moisture. On emerging from the cloud at 1 b. 17 m., we came into a flood of light, with a beautiful blue sky, without a cloud above us, and a magnificent sea of cloud below, its surface being varied with endless hills, hillocks, mountain chains, and many snow white masses rising from them. When we attained the height of two miles, at 1 b. 21 m., the temperature had fallen to the freezing point; we were three miles high at 1 b. 25 m., with a temperature of 18 deg.; at 1 b. 39 m., we had reached four miles, and the temperature was 8 deg.; in ten minutes more we had reached the fifth mile, and the temperature of the air had passed below zero, and there read minus 2 deg., and at this point no dew was observed on Regnault's hygrometer when cooled down to minus 30 deg. Up to this time I had taken the observations with confidence. I had experienced no difficulty in breathing, while Coxwell, in consequence of the necessary exertion he had to make, had breathed with difficulty for some time. At 1 b. 51 m., the barometer read 11.05 inches, but which requires a subtractive correction of 0.25 inch, as found by comparison with Lord Wrottesley's standard barometer just before starting, both by his lordship and myself, which would reduce it to 10.8 inches, or at a height of about 5½ miles, I read the dry bulb as minus 5 degrees; in endeavouring to read the wet bulb, I could not see the column of mercury. I rubbed my eyes, then took a lens, and also failed. I then tried to read the other instruments, and found I could not do so, nor could I see the hands of the watch. I asked Coxwell to help me, and he said he must go into the ring, and he would when he came down. I endeavoured to reach some brandy, which was lying on the table at about the distance of a foot from my hand, and found myself unable to do so. My sight became more dim, I looked at the barometer, and saw it between 10 and 11 inches, and tried to record it, but I was unable to write, I then saw it at 10 inches, still decreasing fast, and just noted it in my book; its true reading, therefore, was at this time about 9½ inches, implying a height of about 5½ miles, as a change of an inch in the reading of the barometer at this elevation takes place on a change of height of about 2500 feet. I felt I was losing all power, and endeavoured to rouse myself by struggling and shaking. I attempted to speak, and found I had lost the power. I attempted to look at the barometer again, my head fell on one side; I struggled and got it right, and it fell on the other, and finally fell backward. My arm, which had been resting on the table, fell down by my side. I saw Coxwell dimly in the ring. It became more misty, and finally dark, and I sank unconsciously as in

sloop; this must have been about 2 h. 54 m. I then heard Coxwell say, 'What is the temperature? Take an observation; now try.' But I could not see, move nor speak. I then heard him speak more emphatically, 'take an observation, now, do try.' I shortly afterward opened my eyes, saw the instruments and Coxwell very dimly, and soon saw clearly, and said to Coxwell, 'I have been insensible,' and he replied, 'You have, and I nearly.' I recovered quickly, and Coxwell said, 'I have lost the use of my hands; give me some brandy to bathe them.' *His hands were nearly black.* I saw the temperature was still below zero, and the barometer reading 11 inches, but increasing quickly. I resumed my observations at 2 h. 7 m., recording the barometer reading 11.53 inches, and the temperature minus 2 deg. I then found that the water in the vessel supplying the wet bulb thermometer, which I had by frequent disturbances kept from freezing, was one solid mass of ice. Coxwell then told me that while in the ring he felt it piercingly cold, that hoar frost was all around the neck of the balloon, and on attempting to leave the ring, he found his hands frozen, and he got down how he could; that he found me motionless, with a quiet and placid expression on the countenance. He spoke to me without eliciting a reply, and found I was insensible. He then said he felt insensibility was coming over himself; that he became anxious to open the valve; that his hands failed him; and that he *seized the line between his teeth, and pulled the valve open, until the balloon took a turn downward.* This act is quite characteristic of Coxwell. I have never yet seen him without a ready means of meeting every difficulty as it has arisen, with a cool self-possession that has always left my mind perfectly easy, and given to me every confidence in his judgment in the management of so large a balloon.

Glaisher is convinced that the balloon (containing only himself and the aeronaut, Coxwell), finally reached an altitude of *over six miles*, but of this he is not positive, as his ability to read the instruments ceased at the height of five and three-quarter miles. On this point, he says:

"On asking Coxwell whether he had noticed the temperature, he said he could not, as the faces of the instruments were all toward me, but that he had noticed that the centre of the aneroid barometer, its blue hand, and a rope attached to the ear were in the same straight line. If so, the reading must have been between seven and eight inches. A height of six miles and a half corresponds to eight inches. A delicate self-registering *minimum* thermometer reads minus 12 deg.; but unfortunately I did not read it till I was out of the ear, and I cannot say that its index was not disturbed. On descending, when the temperature rose to 17 deg., it was remarked as warm, and at 24 deg. it was noted as very warm. The temperature then gradually increased to 57 deg. on reaching the earth. It was remarked that the sand was quite warm to the hand, and steam issued from it when it was discharged. Six pigeons were taken up. One was thrown out at the height of three miles. It extended its wings, and dropped as a piece of paper. A second, at four miles, flew vigorously round and round, apparently taking a great dip each time. A third was thrown out between four and five miles, and it fell downward. A fourth was thrown out at four miles when we were descending. It flew in a circle, and shortly after alighted on the top of the balloon. The two remaining pigeons were brought down to the ground; one was found to be dead, and the other (a carrier) had attached to its neck a note. It would not, however, leave, and when jerked off the finger, returned to the

hand. After a quarter of an hour it began to peck a piece of ribbon encircling its neck, and I then jerked it off my finger, and it flew round two or three times with vigour, and finally toward Wolverhampton. Not one, however, had returned there when I left on the afternoon of the 6th. It would seem from this ascent, that five miles from the earth is very nearly the limit of human existence. It is possible, as the effect of each high ascent upon myself has been different, that on another occasion I might be able to go higher; and it is possible that some persons may be able to exist with less air, and bear a greater degree of cold; but still I think that prudence would say to all, whenever the barometer reading falls as low as 11 inches, open the valve at once; the increased information to be obtained is not commensurate with the increased risk."

The London Times, commenting upon this perilous enterprise, observes: "The aerial voyage just performed by Coxwell and Glaisher, deserves to rank with the greatest feats of our experimentalists, discoverers and travellers. It is true these gentlemen have not brought down a very comfortable or inspiring report of the upper world into which they have penetrated. Science and poetry are unhappy rather at variance upon the subject of the air and the sky. Poetry points upward to the sky with glowing rapture as the scene of brightness and glory. Everything is happy and splendid that is connected with the sky. But science penetrates with its material eye into these vast upper spaces, and simply reports a great difficulty of breathing thro; that the blood stagnates, the limbs become benumbed, the senses evaporate, and nature faints in unconsciousness. The very birds will not fly in that sky which is their poetical home. The distinction is that poetry looks up to the sky from below, and science examines and feels it on a level. The sky is the emblem of poetry—the fact of science. Both aspects of it are equally true, but the point of view from which they are taken is quite different. But, though our recent explorers of the sky do not add to its brilliancy as a picture, they have furnished one more striking and impressive scene to the history of science. They have shown what enthusiasm science can inspire, and what courage it can give. If the man, as the poet says, had need of 'triple steel about his breast,' who first launched a boat into the sea, certainly those had no less need of it who first floated in the air six miles above the surface of the earth."

Bearing daily Christ's Cross, the only true Testimony of receiving Him.—It is the nature of true faith to beget an holy fear of offending God, a deep reverence for his precepts, and a most tender regard to the inward testimony of his spirit, as that, by which his children, in all ages, have been safely led to glory. For as they that truly believe, receive Christ in all his tenders to the soul, so true it is, that those who receive him thus, receive power to become the sons of God; that is, an inward force and ability to do whatever he requires: strength to mortify their lusts, control their affections, resist evil motion, deny themselves, and overcome the world in its most enticing appearances. This is the life of the blessed cross of Christ, which is the subject of the following discourse, and what thou, O man, must take up, if thou intendest to be the disciple of Jesus. Nor easiest thou be said to receive Christ, or believe in him, whilst thou rejectest his cross. For as receiving Christ is the means appointed of God to salvation, so bearing thy daily cross after him is the only true testimony of receiving him; and therefore it is enjoined by him, as the great token of discipleship, "If any

man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me."—*Penn's 7th Cross, No Croton.*

GUARD WELL THY LIPS.

Selected.

"He that keepeth his mouth keepeth his life."

PROV. XIII. 3.

Guard well thy lips; none, none can know
What evils from the tongue may flow;
What guilt, what grief, may be incurred;
By one incautions, hasty word.

Be "slow to speak;" look well within,
To check what there may lead to sin;
And pray unceasingly for aid,
Lest unawares, thou be betrayed.

"Condemn not, judge not!"—not to man
Is given his brother's faults to scan;
One task is thine, and one alone,
To search out, and subdue thine own.

Indulge no murmurings; oh, restrain
Those lips so ready to complain!
And if they can be numbered, count
Of one day's mercies the amount.

Shun vain discussions, trifling themes;
Dwell not on earthly hopes or schemes;
Let words of wisdom, meekness, love,
Thy heart's true renovation prove.

Set God before thee; every word
Thy lips pronounce by him is heard;
Oh, couldst thou realize this thought,
What care, what caution, would be taught!

Think on thy parting hour; ere long
The approach of death may chain thy tongue,
And powerless all attempts be found,
To articulate one meaning sound.

"The time is short!"—this day may be
The very last assigned to thee;
So speak, that shouldst thou ne'er speak more,
Thou may'st not this day's words deplore.

Ellist.

What are trees made of?—If we were to tap up a handful of soil, and examine it under the microscope, we should probably find it to contain a number of fragments of wood, small broken pieces of branches or leaves, or other parts of the tree. If we could examine it chemically, we should find yet more strikingly that it was nearly the same as wood in its composition. Perhaps, then, it may be said, the young plant obtains its wood from the earth in which it grows. The following experiment will show whether this conjecture is correct or not: Two hundred pounds of earth were dried in an oven, and afterwards put into a large earthen vessel; the earth was then moistened with rain water, and a willow tree, weighing exactly five pounds, was planted therein. During the space of five years the earth was carefully watered with rain water. The willow grew and flourished, and to prevent the earth from being mixed with fresh earth, by being blown upon it by winds, it was covered with a metal plate, full of very minute holes, which would exclude everything but air from getting access to the earth below it. After growing in the earth for five years the tree was removed, and, on being weighed, was found to have gained one hundred and sixty-four pounds. And this estimate did not include the weight of the leaves or dead branches which in five years fell from the tree.

Now came the application of the test. Was all this obtained from the earth? It had not sensibly diminished; but, in order to make the experiment conclusive, it was again dried in an oven and put in the balance. Astonishing was the result—the earth weighed only two ounces less than it did when the willow was first planted in it! yet the tree had gained one hundred and sixty-four pounds

manifestly, then, the wood thus gained in the space of time was not obtained from the earth; we are, therefore, obliged to repeat our question, Whence does the wood come from? We are left with only two alternatives—the water with which it was refreshed, or the air in which it lived. It can be early shown that it was not due to the water; we were consequently unable to resist the perplexing and wonderful conclusion that it was derived from the air.

Can it be? Were those great ocean spaces of wood, which are as old as man's introduction into den, and wave in their vast and solitary luxuriance over the fertile hills and plains of South America, were all these obtained from the thin air? Were the particles which unite to form our wooden ships ever borne about the world, not only on wings of air, but air themselves? Was the firm on which I rest, the solid floor on which I walk, once in a form which I could not as much lay my finger on, and grasp in my hand? Wonderful truth! all this is air.

For "The Friend."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

Ministers and Elders and other concerned members of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 60.)

Although Sarah Morris felt as though her will was thoroughly given up to the Lord's will, yet when after a time she believed it required of her, by her divine Master to bear a public testimony to his excellent name, and to come forth as a minister of his everlasting gospel, she shrank from the awful work. Long did she consult with flesh and blood, even indeed until for a season the sensible evidences of the merciful visitations of Divine love were withdrawn from her; she was deprived of all inward comfort, and was not able to take pleasure in anything. After this state of great spiritual desertion, feeling once more the quickening virtue of the Divine presence, and the arising of that power which gives life, she gave up to the requiring of duty, and appeared in a public testimony, much to the comfort and satisfaction of her friends. This was in the year 1745. Her memorial says of her ministry, that it being "brought forth through great mortification of her own will, and a deep travail, and exercise of spirit, it was evident to the sensible and judicious members of the church, that she was rightly called to this mighty work. Divers nearly sympathizing with her, were spiritual helpers, watching over her in much love and tenderness. Through faithfulness of her gift, she increased in knowledge and experience, and became an able gospel minister, rightly dividing the word of Truth. She was sound in doctrine, pertinent in exhortation, clear in utterance, and careful to adorn the doctrine she preached by a pious, exemplary life and conversation." Sarah Morris was acknowledged as a minister of the gospel by her Monthly Meeting, in the year 1746, and was very often engaged in public labour, in her own and neighbouring meetings. Her first journey in the work of the ministry was with her dear friend, Margaret Ellis, with whom she sited many of the meetings within the compass of her own Yearly Meeting. Afterwards her friends saw "through the efficacy of Divine love, she was drawn to visit many meetings in this province, New Jersey, and the Yearly Meetings in Maryland and our Island." She attended the Maryland Yearly Meeting, held at West River, in 1750, 1755, and 1759; the General Meeting held at Shrewsbury, 1752, 1757, and 1762, and those held at Choptank and Little Creek, in 1756. In 1764, she was

at the Yearly Meeting for New England, held at Newport, in company with her friends, Joyce Benezet and Elizabeth Smith; "her religious labours were chiefly in this city, manifesting among us a steady uniform concern for the cause of Truth, and preservation of true christian fellowship, not only in the exercise of her gift in the public ministry, wherein she was eminently favoured, but also of our christian discipline among Friends of her own sex, for which she was well qualified and of real use."

On the 4th of the Second month, 1767, her ancient mother deceased; who, according to her memorial, "in the ninety-fourth year of her age, departed in a calm and peaceful state of mind, toward whom she [Sarah] had manifested a filial affection and care."

On the 25th of Eleventh month, 1768, she obtained a certificate from her Monthly Meeting, to accompany that eminent minister from Great Britain, Kachel Wilson, to some of the Southern Provinces, having already visited with her "some of the meetings, in the back parts of this Province." A concern had been on her mind for a long time, to pay a religious visit to Friends of Great Britain, and after the death of her mother, the weight of it seemed to increase, with a call to dedication. Her humble mind was deeply affected with the prospect of the weighty work, and her own want of qualification therefor, and through mental anxiety and exercise, she was reduced to a very weak condition of body. For some time, her recovery seemed doubtful, but after her mind was brought into a simple condition of passive obedience, she was favoured with sufficient strength of body to lay her concern before her Monthly Meeting. That meeting, in the Third month, 1771, issued a certificate of their unity with her in her prospect, and state she had informed them of her concern in "much meekness." Her friend, Elizabeth Smith, of Burlington, one of a weakly bodily frame like herself, proved to be under a similar concern, and they looked forward, in hope that, if enabled to perform the service required, they might be permitted to do it in company.

Having obtained the unity of her Quarterly Meeting, in the Fifth month, Sarah Morris, at the Yearly Meeting of Ministers and Elders, in the Ninth month, in a tender manner, mentioned her concern, expressing her desires that Friends would give it a solid deliberation, and that they might be enabled to pray for her preservation, whether she should be at home, or abroad. Elizabeth Smith, who was too feeble in health to attend the meeting, laid before it, by the hands of a Friend, the certificate of unity which she had received from her Monthly and Quarterly Meetings with her prospect. Much unity and sympathy was expressed with those beloved Friends, who, though weak in body, were yet concerned in spirit to fulfil all their dear Saviour's requirements. In the flowings of gospel love and fellow feeling, the meeting believed it "safest and best" to leave both of them "to the guidance of the good Spirit, and to open their way in their proceeding in the prospect before them."

The Lord's ways, although all in perfect wisdom, are past finding out by the finite comprehension of man. Elizabeth Smith, having given up her will in resignation to the Lord's will, was granted a release from the earthly labour, which seemed to be allotted her, and was translated from her poor, weak, diseased tabernacle of flesh, wherein she had endeavoured to serve her Master, into the house prepared for her in heaven, into the spiritual body wherein, free from sickness or suffering, she should praise him forever. Sarah Morris, apparently as frail and as weak in body, perhaps even

more subject to depression of spirit, was strengthened to perform the service assigned her through manifold temptations and exercises. Her beloved niece, Deborah Morris, now believed it right to offer her services to attend her feeble aunt on this important mission, and the Monthly Meeting of Philadelphia, freely granted her a certificate of its approbation in which they say, "As she hath been of a sober and religious life and conversation, and has manifested great tenderness and sympathy for her worthy aunt, since she hath been under this religious exercise, we believe her giving this further testimony of affectionate regard and concern, will be very acceptable and serviceable. We fervently desire her preservation; and that in the discharge of this weighty service, she may receive the reward of peace and consolation."

(To be continued.)

The Elephants and the Rice.—Some Indian soldiers stationed at an outpost near Forte do Gallo, in Ceylon, to protect a granary containing a large quantity of rice, were suddenly sent away a few miles in order to quiet some unruly villagers. Two of the party happened to remain. No sooner had the soldiers withdrawn than a herd of wild elephants, which had been long noticed in the neighbourhood, made their appearance in front of the granary. They had been preceded by a scout, which returned to the herd, and having no doubt satisfied them that the coast was clear, they advanced at a brisk pace towards the building. When they arrived within a few yards of the enclosure, quite in martial order, they made a sudden stand, and began deliberately to reconnoitre the object of their attack.

Nothing could be more wary and methodical than their proceedings. The walls of the granary were of solid brick-work, very thick, and the only opening into the building was in the centre of the roof, to which the ascent was by a ladder. On the approach of the elephants, the two astonished spectators clambered up into a lofty banyan tree to escape mischief. They were so completely screened by the foliage of the tree that they could not be perceived by the elephants, though they could see very well what was going on below. Thick brick walls were obstacles which seemed at once to call forth both the strength and sagacity of these dumb robbers. Nothing daunted by the greatness of the difficulty which they had to surmount, they began their operation at the angles of the building.

A large male elephant, with tusks of immense size, laboured for some time to make an impression; but after awhile his strength was exhausted and he retired. The next in size and strength then advanced, and exhausted his exertions with no better success. A third then came forward, and applying those tremendous levers with which his jaws were armed, and which he wielded with such prodigious might, he at length succeeded in dislodging a brick. An opening once made, other elephants advanced, when an entrance was soon obtained sufficiently large to admit them. As the whole herd could not be accommodated at once, they divided into small bodies of three or four. When they had taken their fill, they retired, and their places were immediately supplied by the next in waiting, till the whole herd, upward of twenty, had made a full meal. By this time a shrill sound was heard from one of the elephants, which was readily understood, and those that were still in the building immediately rushed out and joined their companions.

One of the first division, after retiring from the granary, had acted as sentinel while the rest were

enjoying the fruits of their sagacity and perseverance. He had so stationed himself as to be enabled to observe the approach of an enemy, and upon perceiving the troops as they returned from the village, he sounded the signal of retreat, when the whole herd, flourishing their trunks, moved rapidly into the jungle. The soldiers, on their return, found that the animals had devoured the greater part of the rice. A ball from a field-piece was discharged at them in their retreat; but they only wagged their tails as if in mockery, and soon disappeared in the recesses of their native forests.

Goodness.—True goodness is not merely impulsive, but rational and considerate. There are many who, the moment that they see any one in want or suffering, are so pained at the sight that they instantly strive to comfort themselves by some gift or effort for their relief; and this class of persons, especially if they be rich, are fond of thinking that money is the cure of all human ills, and when they have given money, perchance profusely, are satisfied with their easy redemption. But true goodness, though it feels pain in regarding pain in others, and has pleasure in lessening it, thinks more of the sufferer than itself. It will therefore pause, and be at some trouble to inquire what service is best and how it may be rendered. Charity (we use the word in its large sense), when it is dictated by reason and piety, conveys a lasting benefit at the price of present gratification, when the man of impulse would have inflicted a lasting injury. Goodness should be willing to give time, and thought, and patience, and even labour; not merely money, and kind words, and compassionate looks.

True goodness is self-sacrificing—not in the end, for in doing good for God's sake, we can make no real sacrifice; but self-sacrificing in the ordinary sense of the word. Many are willing to give from the superabundance of their money, and think they have done wonders when they give the hundredth part of what they pay their milliner or their wine merchant, yet would not bate a single feather, or scant their table of a dish. Others give the waste hours of their leisure to charity, and chat, well pleased with their goodness, among pleasant companions, in session as a committee to do good upon a large scale. Others, again, are proud of using their influence with the world on behalf of some needy client, who in his turn swells the train of their dependants, and feeds them with flattery. Their goodness, it is easy to see, costs them nothing, for it only costs them money, or time, or influence, of little or no use to themselves. It is, therefore, worth nothing in the sight of God, and next to nothing in the sight of men. Our true goodness can be measured only by the sacrifices of self which we make for it; and that poor widow, who cast in the two mites, all she had, and perhaps went without that day's meal, approached nearer the dignity of His mercy who for our sakes became poor, than he whose name is blazoned high in the lists of princely donors for gifts which came from overflowing coffers.

True goodness is not confined to one or several modes of exhibition, but shows itself in all. The good man is not content with giving to the poor, and relieving the wretched, and exhorting the sinner, while he is harsh to his family, and overbearing to his servants, and haughty to his neighbours. He is gentle and kind to all; affable, courteous, ever ready to oblige, showing in every word, look, and gesture, that he wishes to see all happy. Wherever he enters, he brings sunshine with him, the sunshine of heaven gleaming from his holy heart upon a shadowed world. The grace

of God can dwell in strange places, but it is difficult to conceive how a peevish, passionate man, careless of others' feelings and comforts, can be a good man, though he may have built an hospital, and fed a city with bread.—*Bethune.*

Abyssinia Described by a Visitor.

A Dublin paper reports a lecture delivered before the Young Men's Christian Association of that city, by Speedy, who has been for some years resident in Abyssinia. The letter opens with some notes of the journey, which, at length, brings the traveller to Abyssinia Proper.

"While gazing about us for a few moments at the novel scene, in order to allow our baggage mules to overtake us, we discover that we are gradually being surrounded by a number of both sexes—from the child of six to the old man of sixty summers—all of whom have come to look at that wondrous thing, a 'white man'—the man from Jerusalem; for an Abyssinian imagines that every white man, no matter what his country, must, after paying his devotions at the Sepulchre of our Lord, have come to see the country of the free Ethiopia, as they call their land. After a time a gray-haired man will advance towards your party, the crowd respectfully making way for him. He is one of the magistrates appointed by the king to ask the business of every new comer. The magistrate having taken his leave, a cow is seen being dragged or driven towards you; also, perhaps, a couple of sheep, a woman carrying a half a dozen fowls, and three or four men with circular baskets on their heads. These latter, on examination, prove to contain bread, which is considered to be a great delicacy. . . . If you have a large retinue you can have the ox killed, and before the servants and their friends go to bed, there is not much beef left; but if, on the contrary, your number is small, your head-servant, will in your name, ask the magistrate and chief men of the village to dine with you. The magistrate has offered his house for our accommodation, and we accordingly, on arriving at the door, are ushered into the mansion of the greatest man for miles round. On entering, you can hardly see a yard in front of you, on account of the smoke, and groping your way, you may, after stumbling over a child or two, and breaking your shin against a log of wood, arrive at the 'alga,' or bedstead, which is simply a four-poster, without any sheet or mattress, but covered with an ox-hide, and when the master of the house is rich, a rug is spread over the hide. You are invited to seat yourself, which you do, the master asking your permission if he may sit beside you. After a while your eyes get accustomed to the darkness, and you begin to distinguish objects. On the left, and farthest from the door, are a couple of women grinding corn—not with a hand-mill, as is the custom in Arabia, India, and other Oriental countries, but in another and far more primitive style. A large stone, slightly hollow in the centre, of about eighteen inches long, and eight broad, and supported on a mud platform, is in front of each woman, who holds in her hand a round stone of about nine inches long, and four in diameter; the corn is placed close in front of her on the larger stone, and with the one in her hand she rubs, or grinds the grains between the two. It is a very monotonous process, but although the hand-mill was introduced many hundred years ago, yet the Abyssinian women cling to the mode to which they have always been accustomed. Opposite you most likely, a mule is tied to one of the wooden supports of the house; you may hear a calf loo on your right,

and cocks and hens are picking up a precarious subsistence between the aforesaid calf's legs."

The lecturer, having described the construction of an Abyssinian house, went on to tell the man of eating, which is rude in the extreme. The food consists of curries, so hotly seasoned with pepp as to take the skin off a European's mouth, a of raw meat, which is cut up with a large sword peculiar construction. He then went on to relate the traditions current about the descent of the Abyssinians, from Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, and subsequently described the Felashas and Jews of Abyssinia. "These poor ignorant Jews have the Six Books of Moses, also one book attributed to Enoch, and the greater and lesser prophets; but curiously enough, in the Ethiopic character, and not in the Hebrew. They know not living whatever about that language. Bronkhorst, missionary, who is stationed at Jenda, on the western border of Lake Dembea, purchased on one occasion the Old Testament in Ethiopic, from a Felasha priest, and in reading Isaiah, came to a passage in which the Messiah is promised, and, to his astonishment, the words rendered were Jesus Christos. Now, both words mean anointed, but only a christian would use the latter rendering. On that gentleman showing the passage to sever Jews, they replied they knew nothing of it. Bronkhorst very properly said, in our translation of Isaiah we have the Messiah, and in no part of the Old Testament are the words *Jesous Christ* used. This passage, however, by God's grace went many nearer to the light, and before I left Gondar I heard that upwards of thirty were willing and ready to receive the faith as it is in Christ."

He went on to speak of the weapons, and the dress of the clothing of the Abyssinians. The men wear short trousers of native cloth, reaching to the middle of the calf; a loose shirt, and over these a durable "kwarrie," or toga. When on the march, they use a waistcloth; when they can obtain it, a gaudy handkerchiefed on the head completes the costume. Having briefly related the history of Theodore, the present Emperor of Abyssinia, who, though of a royal descent, has raised himself to the throne from a very humble position by his extraordinary courage, and the skill with which he directs his army, Speedy proceeded to describe the position occupied by women in the country. He gave an interesting account of the dress and appearance of a native lady of rank. "An Abyssinian lady of rank, when preparing for a march, after having made her toilet, takes a 'kwarrie,' and after placing it on her shoulder takes a corner, and covers the upper part of her head with it. It is then brought down, and braided across the mouth, and finally allowed to droop from the back of the shoulder. Next she puts on her bournous, which is always blue, and generally made of cloth from Manchester. It is tastefully ornamented with silk of various colours, along the borders, and down the centre of the hood, and brought over the head chiefly to protect the hair from the dust. She then encases her feet in huge red slippers, and walks, or rather hobbles to the door, for the slippers are about three times the size of the feet. On approaching her gaily caparisoned mule, she is lifted into the saddle by her husband or some near relative. She rides Turkish fashion, and wears loose drawers, fastened at the ankle, and made either of chintz or gaudy-coloured silk. Her feet are pushed into the stirrups, which are purposely made large, to admit her enormous shoe, and away she starts, her attendant running at her side, sometimes with an umbrella, to keep her mistress from being sunburnt. The Abyssinians have charmingly small hands and feet,

which they are very proud; so much so, that a common act of coquetry of a lady of rank on passing you, is to manage to drop her shoe, so that you are the more surprised at seeing so pretty a foot appear, as the shoe was disgustingly large. You have plenty of time to admire it, as the attendant is had to run to pick it up; and while he is putting it on, you might possibly raise your head to see her face, and may notice a pair of flashing black eyes, and the prettiest nose in the world. She says, if there is time, draw her hands from under the folds of her 'kwarrie,' ostensibly to arrange her hood, but, as it lingers there too long, you suspect that it is only that you may admire it. Well, the slipper being re-adjusted, away ambles the lady, and the lady passes on, without deigning a glance at the white man. The hair of the Abyssinians is neither woolly like a negro's, nor straight, with us. Both men and women plait their hair; and men are only allowed to do so if they can prove they killed an enemy. Generally the men wear three plaits, and sometimes five, while the women wear sometimes as many as twenty-one plaits. Like their European sisters, they are very proud of having long hair, but, owing to the custom of shaving the head on the death of a relative, you seldom see it above twelve inches long."

"In one of the streets of Gondor there are on each hand several beehive-looking huts, while at the door of each, half a dozen children are romping about half naked, while a mother is carrying her child on her back in a leather bag, so that she has her arms free, and can spin away without stopping. The distance you see a house in the beehive hole, only some six times larger than the ordinary ones—that is a church. Yes, it is 'Kivus Kivam,' one of the largest churches in Gondar. You need not go inside; there is not much to be seen but paintings of saints, though there is one subject which might interest you. It is a fine painting by an unknown artist. The subject is 'The Israelites passing the Red Sea.' If you look closer, you will perceive that every man of them carries a gun the slope. You re-enter the street. How quiet the street is—not a carriage to be seen, and, I was going to say, not a horse—but here is a clatter, and presently we see a horseman riding at full gallop towards us. The Abyssinians are capital riders. I have often seen a man throw his spear, and on seeing the place where it fell, stop down and pick up his mind! at a gallop the whole time. Yes, but it will soon be out of sight. Did you notice how his dress was embossed with plates of silver, and in the centre a strip of lion's mane was hanging? Now, it is a strip of lion's mane is worn much in the same way, and for the same reason as when our soldiers wear a 'Victoria Cross.' It is given by the king to those who have done some extraordinary deed of courage."

"Come then, all ye who are not dead, and yet not alive: ye whom the earth will not leave unmolested, and whom Heaven will not accept; ye who serve two masters; how long will ye fluctuate? I'd fain in your souls this one truth, whatsoever ye do, be done on the part of God hath already been done. The wedding festival is prepared, you have been invited; nothing remains but for you to come. The sea of love surrounds you, nothing remains but for you to drink. At the last day, when you are engaged your hands in despair, shall it be said, 'I was willing, but ye were not willing!' How to approach Him who approacheth you so graciously, you know. Seek the still hour, every day; read the Holy Scriptures, every day. Attend, every hour, every instant, to every attracting influence of the Holy Spirit. When the Spirit keepeth silence,

then cling to your prayer: Israel! why wilt thou die? So thou knowest what course is needful for thy happiness. Whoever remaineth shut out from the work of grace,—he hath shut himself out.—*Prof. Tholuck.*

Hall's Arctic Expedition.—The arrival of this expedition has been announced by a telegraphic communication from M. Hall to H. Grinnel. The Newfoundland papers contain additional interesting particulars, from which we learn that M. Hall has secured a large quantity of relics of Frobisher's expedition, gathered at various points of his debarcation. Among them are pieces of coal, brick, and wood, and a portion of an iron cannon ball, probably used as ballast.

"The coal has been overgrown with moss and a dark vegetable growth; the brick looks quite as bright as when it was turned out of one tall ship of her Majesties, named the *Ayde*, of nine score tonnes, or thereabouts—the vessel in which Frobisher departed on his second voyage, after having 'kissed her Majesties hand and been dismissed with gracious countenance and comfortable words.' The pieces of wood are merely oak chips which have been well preserved, having been imbedded in coal-dust for nearly three hundred years. The piece of iron ballast is much decomposed and rusted.

"M. Hall found upon one of the islands a trench twenty feet deep and one hundred feet long, leading to the water, in which a party of Frobisher's men, who had been captured by the Esquimaux, and, with the assistance of their captors, had built a small vessel, intending therein to set sail for England. After putting to sea they experienced such severe weather that they were obliged to return, all of them being frost-bitten. They lived many years among the Esquimaux, who treated them very kindly, and all of them eventually died there. These facts are related by the Esquimaux of that region as a matter of tradition.

"Respecting the two boats' crews of Franklin, M. Hall learned that a few years since a party of Innuits had seen two *Codluna* (white men's) boats, and found on one of the Lower Savage Islands, (which commence near the mainland on the north side of Hudson's Strait,) what they termed 'soft stones.' One of the Innuits, who had become possessed of a gun and ammunition from the Hudson's Bay Company, recognised them as bullets.

"Sir John Franklin, not knowing how long he might be detained in the Arctic seas, carried out a large quantity of ammunition, and M. Hall has not a particle of doubt that the crews of these two boats, in their endeavour to get down through Hudson's Straits, and on to Labrador, had thrown out these bullets so that their progress might not be impeded.

"M. Hall has with him a very interesting Esquimaux family, consisting of a father, mother, and son, who are excellent specimens of their race. This family, excepting the child, have been in the civilized world before. They were taken across the Atlantic to England, some years ago, and presented to her Majesty the Queen.

"M. Hall has a number of interesting memorials of the social life of the Innuits, among whom he dwelt so long. They consist of little articles very neatly cut from bone or ivory, representing the polar bear, seals, walrus, and ducks, &c. These show a great deal of patient perseverance with the rude tools with which they must have been worked. M. Hall says life in these high latitudes is not so difficult of preservation as is generally supposed, the snow and ice houses of the Innuits being exceedingly tight and comfortable, and their coarse animal food rendered exceedingly palatable by

the sharpness of appetite engendered by the keen atmosphere of an extreme northern climate."

Practical daily preaching.—The sweet savour of her zealous, humble, meek example, and her dedication of time, faculties, and property, though in low circumstances, to the glory of God and the good of her fellow creatures, had a powerful tendency to enforce the doctrine she preached. She was remarkable for her diligence in the attendance of meetings for worship and discipline, from which neither distance nor weather kept her back, while of ability; and she frequently went nearly forty miles on foot in that mountainous country, to attend the monthly meeting; even when the inclemency of the season rendered it not only difficult but dangerous.

She contented herself with the least expensive manner of living and dress, in order to have more to distribute to the necessities of others; tenderly sympathizing with the poor inhabitants around her; and so bright was her example, that one, not in profession with us, declared, '*Her conduct preaches daily to me.*'—*From a testimony of Dorothy Owen.*

Time is a precious talent committed to christians, for the use of which they must give a strict account. This is a truism. Yet how many christians act as if their time was their own! They idle it away at will in trivial amusement, or lazy dreamings. Awake, thou idler in the Lord's vineyard! While thou art idling away thy probation, eternity is hastening to meet thee. Thy opportunities for service will soon be gone forever. The work thou mayest do now will soon be beyond thy reach. "Rodeem the time," every moment is precious.

"Indeed," writes Berridge, "for want of due authority and meekness on one side, and of patience and humility on the other, to give or take reproof, fear of raising indignation instead of conviction, often puts a bar to the door of my lips; for I find when reproof does not humble it hardens, and the seasonable time for striking, if we can catch it, is when the iron is hot; when the heart is melted down in a furnace, then it submits to the stroke and takes and retains the impression."—*Lady Huntingdon and her friends.*"

Don't let your children learn good and bad things indiscriminately. To be sure the bad might be eradicated in after years, but it is easier to sow clean seed than to cleanse dirty wheat.

THE FRIEND.

ELEVENTH MONTH 1, 1862.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—LONDON dates to Tenth month 12th. In a speech at New Castle, Gladstone, a member of the British Ministry, avowed his belief that Jefferson Davis had made the South a nation, and that he considered the permanent separation of the slave States as certain. He thought the slaves would be better off, if the States were separated, as on the basis of union the laws against the slaves were enforced by the whole power of the United States government.

In reference to the same subject, the London Globe says, "It has no authority to announce the day or hour the recognition will be given on the part of this country, but it is clear it cannot be deferred long, and in any other case there is no doubt it would have been given sooner. The sincere repugnance to countenance or encourage, by any premature act, the formation of an in-

dependent slave power, can alone account for the delay in this instance."

The Liverpool cotton market was firm, with an advance of *1d.* on American, and *1d.* on Surats. Fair Orleans was quoted at *31½*; middling, *27¾*. The Baltimore in the Bank of England had decreased £400,000 during the week. (See page 93.)

A royal amnesty had been notified to Garibaldi. His first impulse was to return to Capra, but it is said he had accepted an invitation to the villa of one of his friends, near Naples.

UNITED STATES.—The Public Debt.—The debt of the United States now amounts, it is said, to about six hundred and sixty millions of dollars. This amount includes the entire circulation, and every species of notes, but excepts the claims for which no requisitions had as yet been made. The unadjusted claims do not exceed twenty millions of dollars.

The Rebellion.—A correspondent of the New York Herald says, "I have information that a proposition has been received at Washington from leading Southern men, suggesting the holding of a National Convention by Representatives of all parts of the Union, to consider the feasibility of settling the present difficulties. It is understood the South recognizes as a basis of settlement—the North shall recognize the State right doctrine of secession which they claim to be founded on the Resolutions of 1798 and 1799, by Jefferson and Madison. Second—That they return fugitives from labour, or pay their value to their owners." This statement is not believed to rest on any substantial basis.

Government of the South.—The entire cotton crop from the Carolina Sea Islands this season, raised by the contractors, is estimated at not less than 3500 bales. This has been grown, and will be gathered under the direction of the Government. A small portion only will be given to the spot. Last season the Government of the South cotton was sold for \$600,000.

Arkansas.—A despatch from Gen. Curtis at St. Louis, announces a defeat of the rebel forces at Maysville, in the north-western part of Arkansas. Gen. Schofield, finding that the rebels who had retreated from Missouri had encamped on Pen Ridge, sent Gen. Curtis with the first division of the regulars, and ordered towards the mountains with the rest of his forces. Gen. Blunt, by making a hard night's march, reached, and routed the rebel army early on the morning of the 22d. The rebels who numbered from 5000 to 7000, fled towards the Boston mountains, leaving behind their artillery and a part of their transportation and camp baggage. It is organized rebel force in this section have now, it is believed, been driven back to the valley of the Arkansas river.

Tennessee.—On the 19th ult., the rebel General Forest, with a large force, crossed the Cumberland river near Nashville, but was attacked by the Federal troops at Fort Drake, and in confusion retreated to the Mississippi. He has been attacked by the rebels, but at the latest dates was still held by the U. S. troops. All was quiet at Memphis. A despatch dated the 25th, states that a thousand rebel cavalry are stationed on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, within nine miles of the former city, and is supposed to be the advance of a large force about being sent to the front.

Kentucky.—The armies of the rebel Generals Bragg and Kirby Smith have passed safely out of Kentucky, into Eastern Tennessee, with all their trains, supplies, &c., it being impossible for Buell's army to pursue them for want of forage and subsistence. The Federal operations are very severe in the mountains, and the management of the campaign, and the want of generalship shown by some of the Federal commanders. The battle of Perryville, which, Buell alleges, was brought on by one of his generals contrary to orders, defeated all the plans for Bragg's capture. In this battle the Federal troops suffered a loss of 800 men killed, 2385 wounded, and more than 5000 prisoners. The loss of the rebels is believed to have been considerably less. On the 24th, Gen. Buell was relieved from the command of the U. S. army in Kentucky, and Gen. Rosecrans ordered to the position. Gen. Bragg is stated to have left Kentucky with more than 4000 heavily-armed warriors. The rebels have been ordered to retreat, several thousand head cattle, 1000 mules and 2000 sheep.

Virginia.—The rebel Governor Letcher's recommendation to destroy that part of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad which passes through Virginia, has been carried out by Harper's Ferry and other places, and the rails have been cut, and taken up and burned. The military movements beyond reconnaissances were attempted last week by the Federal forces. About 1500 rebels were discovered near Leesburg, and a large force at Warrenton. It is believed that the rebels are sending

part of their large army southwards. The whole country around Winchester is nearly exhausted, and starvation already locking many of the inhabitants in the face. Under these circumstances, it is believed that the Los Angeles and Memphis, in his present position, whether General McClellan advances or not. The advance, it is said, has been delayed chiefly because the U. S. troops were not supplied with the necessary winter clothing. Gen. Burnside's division crossed the Potomac on the 26th, on a new pontoon bridge, eight miles from the Falls of the Chesapeake, at Eggsville, Loudon Co., Va. It is stated that the other divisions of McClellan's army were under marching orders, and that a general advance was about being made. The rebel pickets had retired as the U. S. troops advanced. Martinsburg was abandoned by them on the 25th.

Western News.—The Grand Review Appeal, has a report of the capture and occupation by the U. S. forces, of an island in Galveston Bay. Gen. Van Dorn has been relieved from his command, and Gen. Pemberton appointed to succeed him. The Richmond Whig of the 20th, expresses great disgust at the result of the campaign in Kentucky, and is by no means satisfied with the safety of the Confederate forces. It says, "We had expected, and reasonably expected, from Gen. Bragg's magnificent army, something more than a mere incursion to the neighbourhood of the Ohio river; something more than fruitless marches and barren battles. We had anticipated from Gen. Bragg something more than the issue of orders to his troops and sounding proclamations to the people beyond the Ohio. We had formed exalted hopes of the great expedition which he led across the Tennessee river, and nearly up to the suburbs of Louisville. It is all over now. The Kentucky movement is in the hands of General Bragg, who has turned out to be simply a feint. No other word can be said about the blunder and a magnificent failure."

Western Exploration.—Capt. Mullan, of the U. S. army, commander of the Columbia and Missouri overland route expedition and party, arrived last week in New York, from Washington Territory. He has already started for the War Department, to proceed to the North Pacific Coast, in Washington Territory, there to organize an expedition of some three hundred employes to open up and construct a practicable military and emigrant route from the head waters of the Columbia to the mouth of the Pacific, to Fort Benton, on the Atlantic side—across the Rocky Mountains, and passing through the territories of Washington and Dacotah. The party have passed four successive winters in the Rocky Mountains. This important work has been finally completed, leaving a good wagon route across the mountains. The United States recruits from the Atlantic States passed over this line in 1860, and during the past summer, four hundred emigrants landed at Fort Benton, which is the highest point on the Missouri river yet reached by steam. They travelled over this route to the Columbia river, in Oregon. They have already traversed the mountains in the valleys of Oregon and Washington. The line is said to traverse an interesting region of country, presenting extensive tracts of rich agricultural land, capable of supporting a large population. The explorations of the party have resulted in many developments of great importance to the geographical and political interests of the Government.

The U. S. naval forces in the Gulf of Mexico, after occupying Sabine Island, have taken possession of Galveston, the most populous and commercial city of Texas. It was evacuated by the rebels on the 4th ult., and on the following day was occupied by the U. S. troops. On Corpus Christi it was bombarded.

Carolina.—A despatch from Gen. Beauregard states that Pocotaligo and Coosawatchie had been attacked by the U. S. forces, who came in thirteen gunboats and transports. He states that they were repulsed and fled to their boats, leaving their dead and wounded on the land. The points attacked indicate that the object of the railroad communication between Charleston and Savannah. Pocotaligo and Coosawatchie are stations upon the railroad connecting the two cities. The first named is fifty-five miles from Charleston, and forty-nine from Savannah; the latter is six miles nearer Savannah. (See page 93.)

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 224, including 28 soldiers.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 24th ult. *New York*—The money market easy, at 4½ a 5 per cent. on call, and 5 a 6 per cent. on time. *Prime paper.* American gold, 31 per cent. premium.

Government stocks steady. U. S. 6's of 1881, 103½; 7.30 Treasury notes, 106 a 106½. *Specie* in the New York banks, \$37,433,531. *Import* for the previous week \$2,946,517; total, since First week 1st, 1862, \$147,016,475. *Cotton*, 55 cts. a 59 cts. for uplands; Chicago, spring wheat, \$1.14 a \$1.22; Western winter red, \$1.30 a \$1.37; amber Michigan, \$1.38 a \$1.39; white, \$1.50 a \$1.54; barley, \$1.32 a \$1.35; yellow corn, 65 cts. a 73 cts.; oats, 50 cts. a 57 cts.; *Flour*, *Philadelphia*—Prime wheat, \$1.45 a \$1.48; white, \$1.65 a \$1.75; yellow corn, 73 cts.; oats, 47 cts. a 43 cts. *Baltimore*—Red wheat, \$1.50 a \$1.66; white, \$1.70 a \$1.85. *Cincinnati*—Flour, \$5.25; red wheat, \$1.15 a \$1.16; white, \$1.10 a \$1.15. Gold, 26 per cent. premium.

RECEIPTS.

Received from E. Hollingsworth, Jr., for Geo. W. H. St. Louis, \$2, vol. 36; from Ann Hutton, Pa., per A. H. St. vol. 36; from Sarah Packer, O., \$2, No. 22, vol. 36.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING-SCHOOL.

The Winter Season of Friends' Boarding-school at West-Town, will commence on Second-day, the 10th or Eleventh month. Parents and others intending to send their children as pupils, will please make early application to Dubré Knight, Superintendent, at the school (address Street Road P. O., Chester Co., Pa.) or to Charles J. Allen, Treasurer, No. 304 Arch street, Philadelphia.

Pupils who have been regularly entered, and who go by cars from Philadelphia, will be furnished with tickets by the ticket agent at the depot of the West Chester and Philadelphia Railroad, north-east corner of Eighth and Market streets. Conveyances will be at the Street Road Station on Second and Third-days, the 10th and 11th of the Eleventh month, on the arrival of the train; that leave Philadelphia at eight, half past ten, and two o'clock.

During the Session, small packages for the pupils, left at Friends' Bookstore, No. 304 Arch street on Sixth-day, before twelve o'clock, will be forwarded; and the same will meet the first train of cars from the city, on its arrival at the Street Road Station every day, except First-days.

A Stated Meeting of the Female Society of Philadelphia for the Relief and Employment of the Poor, will be held at the House of Industry, No. 117 N. Seventh street, on Seventh-day, Eleventh month, last, at half past three o'clock.

JULIANA RANDOLPH, Clerk.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR SPAHRSDORF, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA) Physician and Superintendent, — JOSHUA H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

Wanted, a suitable Friend as Governess at West-Town Boarding School. Application may be made to Sidde Cottrell, 1116 Arch St., Philadelphia; Abigail W. Hal Fraser P. O., Chester Co., Pa.; Sarah Allen, S. W. corner of 26th and Bridge Sts., Philadelphia.

WEST GROVE BOARDING SCHOOL.

The duties of West Grove Boarding School for Girl on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Central Railroad will be resumed on Second day the 3rd of Eleventh month next.

Address, THOS. CONAWAY, Principal.

West Grove P. O., Chester Co., Pa.

Ninth mo. 26th, 1862.

Died, on the morning of the 8th of Eighth mo. 1862, near Moorestown, ELIZABETH H. MOORE, daughter of William and Martha W. Moore, aged 28 years & 10 days, a member of Chester Monthly Meeting, New Jersey.

This dear young friend had been for some time in a delicate state of health, whereby, through adoration, she became much redeemed from the pleasure of this world, and her friends have the consoling belief that she is permitted to enter one of those mansions which her Saviour has prepared for his sanctified one.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,

Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

THE FRIEND.

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PHILADELPHIA.

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An Epistle of Caution against Pride, &c.

From the Yearly Meeting in London, 1718.—Dear Friends.—It was a day of merciful kindness, wherein the love and great power of God awakened our souls, and enabled us, through faith, to love, fear and serve him in humility and holiness of life, and his own work in us brought honour to a holy name, and Friends were a people to his praise, glorifying him in body, soul and spirit.

It was by the same power, our ancient Friends are raised up to bear a faithful testimony against pride, and the vain and foolish fashions of this pride, as well as all other evils, and became a plain self-denying people, and adorned our holy profession by their grave, modest and exemplary conversation.

And a weighty exhortation coming upon this meeting, by reason of an undue liberty, which too many bear the profession of Truth, run into, to the great dereliction of faithful Friends, by reason whereof, the purity of Truth is evil spoken of, and our holy profession greatly reproached by many men amongst us, putting on extravagant wigs, and wearing their hats and clothes after the vain fashions, unbecoming the gravity of a religious people. And too many women decking themselves with gaudy and costly apparel, gold chains, lockets, necklaces, and gold watches, exposed to open view, which shows more of pride and ostentation, than for use and service, besides their vain imitation of that modest fashion of going with naked necks and waists, and wearing hooped petticoats, inconsistent with that modesty which would adorn their sex, and did adorn the holy women of old. And in the like vanity of mind, divers amongst us running into great extravagancy in the furniture of their houses; together with a great declension in some of both sexes, from that plainness and simplicity of speech, so constantly used in Holy Scripture, and recommended and practised by our ancient Friends, as well as by the faithful in this

age. There is likewise a declension crept in amongst us, by unbecoming gestures in cringing and bowing the body by way of salutation, which ought not to be taught or countenanced. And many running to excessive sumptuous and costly entertainments marriage dinners, great part of which would be better employed in relieving the necessities of the

poor. And divers men and women imitating the world in making a show of mourning for the dead in their apparel.

Now this meeting having been under a deep sense of the love of Christ, are concerned for a thorough reformation amongst the professors of Truth, and in that love do earnestly recommend the laying aside of those things before mentioned, and whatsoever else is a hurt to themselves, and brings a reproach upon us, for certainly it does not become the gravity of our profession, or any under it, to run into every new, vain, fantastic mode or fashion, but to keep to that which is modest, decent, plain and useful.

And therefore, Friends everywhere are desired to stand witnesses against those, and all other things that tend to lay waste our ancient testimony, especially those who are members of men and women's meetings; for those who are found in a contrary practice thereto, are not fit in that state to take care of the church of Christ; as the Apostle saith, "If a man knows not how to rule his own house, how shall he take care of the Church of God." 1 Tim. 3-5.

Wherefore, we tenderly advise those who are blessed with the riches of this world, would keep their christian concern to be exemplary themselves; which certainly will be very conducive to the much desired end, for then those of lower circumstances in the world would (we hope) be ashamed to take such undue liberties as we here complain of.

And that parents in the tender years of their children, would not adorn them with gaudy apparel, which practice cannot come from the spirit that leads out of the vain customs of the world, but must proceed from pride in the parents. And children being led into such vanities and fineries come gradually to be in love with them, which is apt to increase with their years, to that degree, until it may be found very difficult to reclaim them.

These things duly considered, we hope, will have a good effect, if parents would endeavour to impress a sense of the same Divine principles upon the minds of their children, as reached and convinced themselves at first. Then we should have ground to hope, that it will please the Lord so far to bless their endeavours, as to make the religion of their children's education the religion of their judgment.

And as there ought to be a religious care duly exercised towards our children, so, also, towards our servants, that all appearances of pride, idleness and vain conversation in them may be discouraged, and that they may be exhorted to attend First-day and week-day meetings, and have a sense of God's love upon their spirits, and therein partake with us of the sweetness of Truth, and in the discharge of their duty to God, and to their masters and mistresses, know peace in themselves.

And in order that Friends may be the more hearty and effectual in suppressing the above mentioned evils, it is absolutely necessary that they stand fast in one spirit, labouring together against the work of the enemy, that would destroy the work of God and lay waste his heritage.

Temperature of Chambers.—Human life would be prolonged, and an incalculable amount of disease prevented, if a little fire were kept burning on the hearth during the night, winter and summer, if the doors and windows are kept closed. One great advantage would be, that a constant draft would be kept through the room, fire-place, and chimney, making a great degree of atmospheric vitiation impossible. There is a baleful error in the popular mind as to the nature and effects of pure air, warm air, and cold air. Warm air may be as pure as that of the poles; and although cold air is almost a synonym of pure air, and although it is healthful to breathe a cold air asleep or awake, yet the breathing of cold air is healthful only to a certain extent. It is not true that because it is healthful to sleep in a cool room, it is more healthful to sleep in a very cold room, not only because, as has been previously stated, carbonic acid becomes heavy under a great cold, and falls from the ceiling to the floor and bed of the sleeper, but because also a great degree of cold in a room where one is sleeping is very certain to cause dangerous and even fatal forms of congestion in the brain and lungs. The same ailments result from keeping sitting or sleeping apartments overheated. In mid-winter the heat of a sitting-room should not exceed sixty degrees of Fahrenheit, five feet above the floor. In the chambers of the sick in French hospitals the directors are careful that there shall not be a greater heat than sixty degrees, or about fifteen centigrade. The temperature of a sleeping apartment for invalids and children in health should range about fifty degrees in cold weather, and not run lower than thirty-five; there is no advantage in sleeping in a colder atmosphere. Five hundred cubic inches of pure air should be delivered to invalids and sleepers every hour, as is the custom in the best regulated French hospitals.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Social Evils of the Rebellion.—Wherever it put its feet down, there was desolation. Its line of power is marked by the ashes of farm houses and the debris of desecrated churches. It traced its boundaries with a finger of fire, and marked its outposts by depopulated villages. Its *avant couriers* were exiled women and children, fleeing for their lives. It laid its hand upon populous villages, peaceful and happy homes, and they were cursed with the desolation of Sodom. Its laws were the sword and the bayonet; its peans of triumph the wailings of women, and the voice of Rachel crying for her children. Every living thing was blasted by it. Wide fields, spreading in beauty, were the camps for destroying armies; fine buildings the barracks for soldiers. A brutal soldiery had no law but their own lusts, no God but their own passions. Everything valuable that they wished, was seized, and what they could not carry off, was destroyed. Commissions of plunder were issued, and armed bands searched and stole under the authority of law. No place within the narrow circuit was safe from devastation. Everything they touched withered. In their flight they destroyed, with indiscriminate outrage, whatever was

most valuable. It made no difference whether it was the property of Union or secession, the fell spirit of organized mob struck it. The mere fact of its being property was enough to demand its destruction.—*Louisville Democrat.*

Interesting Document.

For "The Friend"

The following report of a committee of Vasselborough Quarterly Meeting, appointed to attend the Convention for framing a Constitution for the District of Maine, then being about to be admitted into the Union as one of the States, contains matter which ought to claim the serious consideration of the members of our religious Society at the present day.

"To Vasselborough Quarterly Meeting, held in the Second month, 1820.

"We, your Committee, who, in connexion with one from Falmouth Quarterly Meeting, pursuant to our appointment, attended the Convention sitting at Portland, for the purpose of framing a Constitution for the District of Maine; think well to make the following statement, viz:

"The object of our appointment was to endeavour to have our rights and privileges secured in said constitution, more especially as respects military requisition. We found many members of the Convention, who, upon principles of impartiality, were not willing to give one sect or society a preference in point of privilege, and who thought it but right and just that all of every denomination should be enrolled, and be equally liable to perform military duty, or pay an equivalent. We found it incumbent on us to urge the just propriety, and upon gospel principles, the necessity of exempting all who were principled against war. When we found that to urge so general an exemption was of no avail, we confined ourselves to the narrow limits of our own Society, in behalf of which, among other things,—we briefly pleaded, that we, as a religious body, had found it incumbent to bear a testimony against war, and that the Society, had for almost two centuries, amidst severe persecutions and sufferings, supported it with firmness and constancy. That under the guardianship of superintending Goodness, no penalty, inflicted by human policy, however severe, had been able to turn us aside from our testimony or from faithfulness thereto, which was unexampled by any other religious Society on earth. [We urged,] that whilst we were engaged as one general peace society, in the support of this important testimony, what a hardship it would be to impose such military requisitions, as would entail a great portion of suffering on our Society, and on our young men in particular, from which we had been in good measure exempted under the then existing laws. After much labour and care on the part of your committee, with the aid of faithful and zealous advocates, not of our profession, in the convention, a clause is inserted in the new constitution, by which Friends will be exempt from military duty.

"Now, on our part, with gratitude, we can say, the success our cause met with, was not owing merely to human exertion, but to the interposition of kind Providence; as a member of the convention, not of our profession said, 'the hand of Providence is in it.' Notwithstanding it is cause of thankfulness that our cause has thus succeeded, yet it is with painful regret that we conceive it to be our duty to name some of the remarks made upon the subject, and some of the reasons offered why we ought not to be exempt. 'We admit,' said they, 'that you as a society, have acquitted yourselves honourably in support of this testimony,—nevertheless there are those who shelter themselves

under your name, who in their external appearance, afford no evidence of their scruples as to military duty. Although nominally of your religious Society, yet amongst you, and of your young men especially, there are those, who nearly assimilate with ours; in dress, address, and general deportment, and you ought to turn them out to us, that we may enrol them in our ranks. Your members,' said they, 'ought to certify by their conduct and appearance, that we may know, when we meet them, to whom they belong.' From this we are led to infer, that though the constitution makes provision for our exemption from military requisitions, yet the enjoyment of this privilege uninterrupted, in the judgment of your committee, depends principally, if not wholly, on our demeaning ourselves answerably to our high and holy profession, and on our young men in particular, conforming themselves to the precepts and example of our worthy predecessors, who with unremitting faithfulness and fortitude suffered, some of them even to the loss of their lives, for the attainment of these inestimable privileges we now so richly enjoy. Let your light so shine before men, said the Blessed Redeemer, that they, seeing your good works, may glorify your Heavenly Father.

"Signed in and on behalf of the committee,

"MOSES SLEEPER."

Singular service rendered by a Bible.—One of our fellow-labourers travelling in Lapland, writes to us from Swatsojro (Dalecarlia) in September, 1861, following the narrative. It shows to what use, among others, a bible may be put when journeying.

We had [he says] just proceeded some way on our travels in Lapland, almost entirely on foot, and had arrived at Karesuando, a small town in Swedish Lapland, situated on the right bank of the Muonio, on departing from which we could finish our route by boat. Having no knowledge of the Finnish tongue, we requested the Norwegian and Lapland guides, whom we had brought from Athurgard, (near Hammerfest), to act as interpreters for us, and procure a boat. Some hours afterwards three strong Finnish rowers were taking us down the course of the Muonio, whilst our guides returned northwards by the road through the mountains.

The Muonio flows over a length of more than fifty leagues through great and impenetrable forests, the silence and solitude of which have never been disturbed by the hand or the foot of man; and we experienced a feeling of melancholy, very naturally resulting from the thought that we had no means of communicating with our boatmen, the only living beings whom we should see for many long hours.

Suddenly, although we had scarcely accomplished half our distance for the day, they ran our bark on shore, shouldered our luggage, and conducted us, notwithstanding our most energetic protestations and eloquent gesticulations, to a small deserted hut near the bank, in which, after having lighted a good fire, they left us alone, and disappeared in the forest.

A whole hour passed, and dejection began to gain upon us, when suddenly, whilst examining all corners of this little hut, I discovered, between two beams, some books in the Finnish language, amongst which was a New Testament. To show my discovery to my colleagues, with an exclamation of joy, to take my own New Testament out of my bag, and to commence study, was the work of an instant. My companions joined me, and after an hour of a task of which the interest and the ease increased as we advanced, we had compiled a

small vocabulary, containing all the words of which we had most need for the moment.

Soon afterwards our boatmen re-appeared upon the bank, and it was with very legitimate delight that we ran to meet them, to enquire, to their great astonishment, in pure Finnish, why they had put us ashore, and when we should set out again. Some indispensable repairs to the boat had been the cause of all this delay, and as it would yet be some time before they could be completed, we were able at once to complete the work we had begun. An hour afterwards they came to tell us that everything was ready. And when we quitted our little cabin we took with us, thanks to my New Testament transformed into a dictionary, the means of understanding our boatmen and their fellow countrymen during the six whole days that we had yet to pass in their midst. The remainder of our journey was thus accomplished without any difficulty, thanks to the bible, which had once more served us—and this time in the literal sense of the word—as a guide upon the earth.—*Independent.*

A praying wheel.—We went over the monastery, which was just the church of Gorogunta again, on a large scale. Amongst other things, we were shown with great pride a monster praying wheel; the cylinder was at least ten feet in height, and five or six feet in diameter, and it was hard work for two priests to turn it. These praying cylinders were the great feature of the place, and were of all sizes; the smallest were about the size of humming tops, and resemble that toy in shape. They are called *chos-khor*, and are carried in the lama's right hand—the handle being the axis on which they revolve. They turn a the slightest movement; and as each revolution counts as one prayer, it is easy to carry on an animated conversation, and get through any amount of prayers to Booth at the same time. Others, a little longer, were placed on shelves along the walls about the height of a man's waist. The pious in it passing, always give those a twirl. But the most perfect specimen of this business-like way of getting over their spiritual duties, practised by the Buddhists of Ladak, was a little water-mill, which we noticed a short time after, near a village. The stream turned the mill-wheel which was nothing more or less than a prayer cylinder, and revolved unceasingly; as long as the stream flowed on, so long would its devotions last. Unlike a "friar of orders grey," apt to fall asleep over his beads, and to shirk the number of *aves* which have been bargained for, the charming mechanical contrivance never stopped to take breath, never slept, never left off for meals, but prayed continuously, and all "free, gratis, for nothing." He was certainly no fool, whatever else he may have been, who invented the praying wheel.—*Travels in Ladak, Tartary, and Kasimir. By Lieutenant-Colonel Torrens.*

Strange Freak of a Raven.—On a recent day a tame raven, which is kept at the residence of Peter Bourke, Somerset House, played a somewhat practical joke upon the butler, or rather upon his watch. It appeared that he had left his watch upon the hall table, while he attended to something in another part of the house. During his absence "Ralph" hopped into the hall, and his covetous eye falling upon the watch, he picked it up, and marched off with it into the yard. There he removed the glass, and disposed of it in so mysterious a way that it has not been found since. Next he took of the pointers, and they have not been found either. It seems then to have opened the watch and carefully examined the works, but no

any way to have interfered with them; and, last of all, having satisfied his curiosity, he deposited the articles in the bottom of a spout in the yard, where the owner found it some time after, still glowing, and without having lost any time. While the search was being made for the watch, the raven was very unconcernedly keeping up an animated conversation with some jackdaws on the house-top; at he was wide awake to all that was passing, and at the moment that he saw that his hiding-place was discovered, and the watch removed, he perched on a high wall adjoining, and uttered some delicate chuckling sounds, evidently expressive of delight at his thievish exploit.—*Whitehaven Herald.*

For "The Friend."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

Ministers and Elders and other concerned members of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 69.)

Deborah Morris kept a journal of their voyage and travels in England. From her memoranda we shall make some extracts:

"1772, Third month 3rd, and the third of the week, we parted with our kind friends at Chester, for a solemn sitting, wherein our friend, Joseph Oxley, took his leave with much love and tenderness, and my dear aunt was engaged in humble prayer."pecting this parting, Joseph Oxley says, "All things being now in readiness for my departure, Sarah Morris, of whom I have several times made mention, having yielded in obedience to what she pleased to be her duty, in paying a religious visit to Friends in England, and having Friends' concurrence, approbation, and certificate, it was thought ill we should accompany one another over the great ocean. She had also a kinswoman to accompany her, and though one not in the ministry, it was exercised in spirit for the prosperity of truth, and having near sympathy with her aunt in her present concern, gave up to attend her in her said undertaking. Her name was Deborah Morris; and, indeed, I thought her an excellent mother, raised up in our Israel. On the third-day of the week, being the 3rd of Third month, we had a short weighty sitting together in the house of our dear Friend, John Pemberton, to which place many were gathered, in order to take their last farewell. It was a time of love, our spirits broken and contrited before the Lord, who was pleased to pass us together. In this heavenly frame, we took our leave and parted. Several of our kind friends from the city accompanied us to Chester, the place where we were to embark, Samuel Neale, John Pemberton, and I suppose more than thirty. After I had taken some little refreshment at Chester, I retired into a humble, awful, reverent waiting, which was again graciously owned, and crowned with heavenly life and power. After thus taking farewell of our dear Friends, many of whom I met with us to the brink of the water, we set sail on board the Pennsylvania packet, Peter Osborne, commander." "We ran aground twice before we reached the Capes of Delaware, and the latter time threatened great danger, the captain and sailors saying there was but little likelihood of getting the ship off again, the wind blowing pretty hard." But he used their endeavours, which Providence was pleased to bless, and the ship worked off; but the captain said he hardly knew how. My soul reverently praises Him, who wrought this deliverance for us."

Sarah Morris, notwithstanding the evidence of divine favour attending the parting, became very weak and cast down, and discouraged, in a sense of her own weakness, during the passage down the bay,

with its difficulties and dangers, added to which was her own severe sea sickness, so that she felt as if she would like to return to her home friends with the pilot. Her sickness, however, was too great to admit of such a movement, had her mind been prepared for it, and on the sixth, they ran out to sea, soon after which her sickness left her. Her kind niece was very sick during most of the passage. On the 10th of Fourth month, being near Dover, the captain who had been very kind to them, advised them, as the morning was fine and calm, to land; this they did, and taking coach for London, went that night to Rochester to lodge, 26 miles. Deborah says, "Felt Divine goodness near, and slept till day." The next day about two o'clock they reached London. As they were passing by the house of Thomas Wagstaff, he saw them, stopt the coach in which they were, and persuaded them to alight and dine with him. Deborah says, "his wife was a motherly woman." They constrained us to spend the afternoon, and then our good friend, John Elliot, got a coach and took us to the house of our friend Thomas Corbyn, who with his wife were like parents, and his son and two daughters were very kind. Here we took up our abode, and were well entertained with all things needful.

On First-day, the 13th of the month, they attended Peel Meeting, which Deborah found much smaller than she expected, yet she says, "The Lord owned us by his love, and broke the bread and handed it to his servant, my dear aunt, who handed it to us. In supplication also she was favoured." In the afternoon, Sarah was also opened in testimony at a small gathering at Grace Church Street. On the 14th they attended the Two weeks Meeting of Ministers and Elders, wherein Sarah Bevington was much favoured in prayer. The meeting accepted their certificates. In the afternoon was held a Monthly Meeting in the same house, at which time "six couples passed in order for marriage." Sarah Morris was "much favoured" in supplication. They spent the evening of that day with John and Mary Elliot, she being the daughter of Mary Weston, who paid a religious visit to America.

Deborah continues, "On the 15th, the third of the week, went to Devonshire house week-day meeting. It was small, yet aunt's service therein was acceptable. We dined at Richard Crafton's with Joseph Oxley. After dinner a solemn session was unexpectedly fallen into, and aunt was led particularly in seasonable exhortation to the wife, who appears sometimes in meeting, which we then knew not, and to two daughters, the eldest a solid young woman. Her mother and two brothers were also present and were much affected. We drank tea at Joseph Roe's. The conversation was solid, and an humble supplication from aunt concluded this agreeable day. There were present Joseph Roe, his wife, two sisters, very plain Friends, and friend Crafton and her eldest daughter. On the 16th, we went to the week-day meeting at Grace Church street, where Margaret Bell and our kind landlady were much favoured, and aunt clinched the nail. We went home with our good friend, Thomas Wagstaff and wife to dine. The Young-folks Quarterly Meeting being held in the afternoon at 3 o'clock, we attended it, when Isaac Sharpless and others were favoured, but dear aunt extraordinarily so.

"On Fifth-day the 17th, we went to a meeting at Devonshire house, where was a marriage of one of the couples that passed the Second-day before. They were the gayest young couple I ever saw among Friends. Although it was a rainy day, it was a very full meeting, and many of other so-

cieties were there. Aunt was the first that spoke, beginning with the cry of the prophet, 'All flesh is grass,' and was carried on to admiration. She is generally most favoured in the largest assemblies, and so it was there. She was followed by Isaac Sharpless, Sarah Corbyn and Margaret Bell, all in one line, and Isaac Sharpless concluded the meeting in prayer. The people, though the meeting held long, were very quiet and attentive. We dined with Joseph Roe, whose wife went with us to Daniel Mildred. Daniel came in his coach to take us to drink tea with his wife, who is a gay Friend. He and his son are plain and have goodly countenances. He took us to Horsleydown evening meeting, which was small and heavy, although several short testimonies were borne. That of aunt was in very few words. On Sixth-day, we were at Grace Church street week-day meeting; it was larger than when we were at it before. There were some short but living testimonies, and it was concluded in prayer by aunt.

"On First-day the 20th, we were at the same meeting house in the morning, which was very full and very gay. A few words were dropped by a Friend, after which a man spoke awhile among the people, who was desired to sit down. Aunt had the chief service, being largely carried out on doctrinal points. We dined at Timothy Bevan's. His wife took us to Horsleydown meeting, which was full and better than before. Aunt bore her testimony therein for the Lord."

"Twenty-first. We dined with my dear old friend, Ann Fothergill and the Doctor, our good landlord, his wife and children, accompanying us. On the 22nd, we were at Peel week-day meeting. For a time it was very dull and heavy, although there was not a small number present, and these mostly plain. At length Sarah Corbyn and Margaret Bell spoke a few words in love and life, which seemed to open the way for my aunt, who lifted up her voice like a trumpet, to the rousing of us all. Dined at home with our kind captain and the wife of John Griffith and niece."

Discoveries at Pompeii.—A correspondent of the London *Athenaeum*, writes, Eighth mo. 9th, that on that day a baker's house in Pompeii was excavated, in one corner of which was found a heap of silver and copper coins, to the number of about 500, which had seemingly been tied up in a little bag. At the same time and near the same spot, were found two large shears, and soon afterwards a house mill of the ordinary description, together with a little heap of corn, the grains of which were blackened and somewhat shrivelled, but yet fully preserving their shape and very little diminished in size. In the next apartment was found a metal shovel with which the loaves were placed in the oven; the oven itself, the mouth of which was closed with a large iron door, not on hinges, but cemented at the edges to the faces of the four large slabs which formed the mouth of the oven. The door was soon removed, and we were rewarded with the sight of the entire batch of loaves, such as they were deposited in the oven, seventeen hundred and eighty-three years ago. They are eighty-two in number, and are all, so far as regards form, size, indeed, every characteristic except weight and colour, precisely as they came from the baker's hand. When it is recollected that up to the present time but two such loaves have been discovered, one of them imperfect, the interest of the discoveries will be fully appreciated.

Absurdity of War.—War is quite an incomprehensible mystery. In the abstract, it is so absurd that questions of fact, or right, or morals

should be decided by the deadly quarrels of large bodies of ignorant men, that a child's logic repudiates it. It is so repugnant, also, to the ordinary impulses of affection, and an instinctive regard for self-preservation, that it would seem utterly impossible to induce nations to fight. Were it not a fact, the very idea of war would be the extreme absurdity. Were it asserted that one half the population of a nation drilled themselves voluntarily to skillful evolutions, and that finally on a set day, they all by common consent committed suicide, each plunging his weapon into his own body, it would be no more absurd than the actual facts of war. Many times more human beings than now people the whole earth, have actually fallen in war; enough to people a number of planets like this!—*Zion's Herald.*

At Ohio Yearly Meeting of Friends, held at Mount Pleasant, on the 6th, and by adjournments to the 10th of Tenth month, inclusive. 1862.

Reports have been received from all the Quarterly Meetings, by which it appears their representatives in this meeting are—

From Redstone.—William Blackburn, Amos Cope and Frederic Maerck.

Short Creek.—Joshua Maule, Isaac Mitchell, Joseph Wilson, James W. McGrew, Nathan Hall and Asa Branson.

Salem.—Nathan P. Hall, Israel Heald, Isaac Bonnell, William Fisher, Henry Lupton and Christopher Allen.

Stillwater.—Asa Garretson, Israel Wilson, Edmund Bailey, Parker Aske, Aquilla Crew and John Vail.

Springfield.—Nathan Warrington, Linsey Cobb, John H. Stanley, Joseph Winder and Barton Dean.

Pennsville.—Elisha Hollingsworth, David Ball, Isaac Walker, Berwell Peebles, James Bowman and Ellwood Dean,—who all answered to their names except two, for whose absence sufficient reasons were given.

Short Creek Quarterly Meeting informs, that Jesse Bailey intends appealing from the judgment of that meeting to this, for his right of membership. William Blackburn, Benjamin Gilbert, Amos Cope, William Fisher, Nathan P. Hall, Jehu Fawcett, Edmund Bailey, Ezekiel Bundy, Eli Hodgins, Elisha Hollingsworth, James Bowman, Thomas Bundy, Nathan Warrington, Barton Dean and John H. Stanley, are appointed to examine the minutes of the Monthly and Quarterly Meetings in his case, hear the allegations of the appellant and the respondents thereto, and report to a future sitting their judgment thereon.

Stillwater Quarterly Meeting informs, there appears to be a scarcity of the Book of Discipline within its limits, which being considered, and there appearing to be a scarcity in other places also, the subject is referred to our Meeting for Sufferings, with instructions to have two hundred and fifty copies printed for the use of this meeting; and William Darlington, Jesse Cope, Isaac Mitchell, John W. Smith, Miffin Cadwalader, Jonathan W. Coffee, Sinclair Smith, John Thomasson, John Vail, Robert Ellyson, Joseph Winder, William Pickett, Thomas Bundy and Isaac Walker, are appointed to ascertain the number that individuals may wish to purchase on their own account, and forward information to that Meeting as early as practicable.

This Meeting now concludes to rescind the rule requiring Quarterly Meetings to appoint committees to assist in the orderly sitting of this Meeting.

Salem Quarterly Meeting informs, that the time

of holding its select Quarterly Meeting, is changed from eleven to two o'clock.

The Meeting is informed, that Stillwater Monthly Meeting is without a correspondent, on account of the death of William Green. The representatives from Stillwater Quarter are desired to offer to a future sitting the name of a Friend to fill the vacancy.

Jesse Cope, Benjamin Gilbert, Nathan Hall, David Conrow, Samuel Street, Isaac Bonnell, James Crew, Israel Wilson, Thomas Warrington, John Brantingham, David Ball and James Bowman, are appointed to examine the Treasurer's account; report the state thereof; what sum, if any, they may think necessary to raise the present year; and the name of a Friend for treasurer, to a future sitting.

The Representatives are desired to confer together, and if way opens, propose to next sitting the name of a Friend to serve the meeting as Clerk, and one for assistant the present year; also, the names of two Friends to serve as Messengers to the Women's Meeting.

Then adjourned to eleven o'clock to-morrow.

Third of the week and 7th of the month.

The Meeting gathered agreeably to adjournment.

Nathan P. Hall, on behalf of the representatives, reported that they had conferred together, but way did not open to propose any change in Clerk of Assistant; therefore, George Gilbert is appointed Clerk, and Robert H. Smith, Assistant, the present year.

He also reported they were united in proposing that Elisha Hollingsworth and Joseph Wilson be appointed Messengers to the Women's Meeting, which was satisfactory and they accordingly appointed.

Edmund Bailey, on behalf of the representatives from Stillwater, reported they had conferred together, and were united in proposing that Asa Garretson be appointed correspondent for Stillwater Monthly Meeting, which being united with, he is appointed to that service. Address, Barnesville, Belmont County, Ohio.

The Meeting for Sufferings informs, that a number of vacancies have occurred in that Meeting, and proposes having them filled as far as way opens for it. The subject is referred to the representatives, in order that they may offer to a future sitting such names as they may think right for such appointment. That Meeting also informs, that Caleb Bracken has ceased to attend it, he is therefore released from that appointment.

The consideration of the state of society was entered upon, by reading the queries and answers thereto from the Quarterly Meetings, and progressed therein to the ninth query inclusive. The annual queries being deferred until next sitting.

Then adjourned to ten o'clock to-morrow.

Fourth-day morning, 8th of the month.

The Meeting gathered agreeably to adjournment.

The reading of the queries and answers thereto is now brought to a close, and while the state of society has been thus before us, Friends were brought into a lively feeling of the importance of rightly coming up in the fulfilment of all that is thus queried after, and in the overflowings of that love which would incite all to faithfulness, many Friends were led to hand forth suitable counsel and encouragement.

SUMMARY.—Answer 1st.—All our meetings for worship and discipline have been attended, and generally by the greater part of our members; un-

becoming behaviour therein is mostly avoided, and the hour of meeting nearly observed; though several of the reports notice a neglect on the part of some of their members in the attendance of our religious meetings, and of cases of sleeping therein, in which some care has been taken.

2d. Most Friends maintain love towards each other in a good degree; as becomes our christian profession. Talebearing and detraction are generally discouraged, and when differences arise, endeavours are used to end them.

3d. Many Friends endeavour by example and precept, to educate their children and those under their care, in plainness of speech, deportment and apparel; to guard them against reading pernicious books, and from the corrupt conversation of the world, and to encourage them in the frequent reading of the Holy Scriptures.

4th. As far as appears, Friends are clear of importing, vending, distilling, and nearly clear of the unnecessary use of spirituous liquors; of frequenting taverns; and with some exceptions, in several of the reports, clear of attending places of diversion. Moderation and temperance in a good degree observed.

5th. The necessities of the poor, and the circumstances of those who appear likely to require aid have been inspected and generally relieved. They are advised and assisted in such employments as they are capable of, and some care taken to promote the school education of their children.

6th. As far as appears, Friends bear a faithful testimony against a hiring ministry, oats, military services, clandestine trade, prize goods and lotteries; except that a few of our members sometimes attend where a hiring ministry is supported and most of the reports contain information that a few have engaged in military services.

7th. Friends are generally careful to live within the bounds of their circumstances, and to avoid involving themselves in business beyond their ability; to manage; most justly in their dealings, and punctual in complying with their engagements; as when any give reasonable grounds for fear in these respects, care has been extended to them.

8th. Friends are careful to bear a testimony against slavery. The people of color under our care are suitably provided for, and instructed in useful learning.

9th. A good degree of care is taken to deal with offenders seasonably and impartially, and to endeavor to convince to those who will not be reclaimed the spirit of meekness and love before judgment placed upon them; though most of the Quarterly acknowledge that the discipline has not been fully put in practice against those who have separate from us.

Answers to the Annual Queries.—1st. A meeting for worship and preparative meeting, by its name of Springfield, and a meeting for worship by the name of Hopewell, both in Linn County Iowa.

A meeting for worship and preparative meeting by name of Hickory Grove, in Cedar County, Iowa.

A monthly meeting, composed of the preceding meetings, held alternately at Hickory Grove and Hopewell, and known by the name of Hickory Grove Monthly Meeting, and being a branch of Stillwater Quarterly Meeting.

A meeting for worship and preparative meeting by the name of Coal Creek, in Keokuk County Iowa, a branch of Pennsville Monthly Meeting.

2d. A good degree of encouragement is given; schools for the education of our youth, under the tuition of teachers in membership with us.

3d. The queries addressed to our Quarterly

Monthly and Preparative Meetings, are read and answered therein nearly as directed.

The Quarterly Meetings have forwarded the following information of deceased Friends, viz:

MERCY COPE, an elder and member of Providence Monthly and Particular Meeting, departed his life on the 19th of Third month last, in the 74th year of her age.

DAVID PAWCKETT, an elder and member of Salem Monthly and Particular Meeting, departed his life on the 6th of Second month last, in the 87th year of his age.

WILLIAM GREEN, an elder and member of Millwater Monthly and Particular Meeting, departed this life on the 26th of Second month last, the seventy-second year of his age.

WILLIAM KENNARD, a minister and member of Millwater Monthly and Particular Meeting, departed this life on the 13th of Eighth month last, the seventy-sixth year of his age.

Some uneasiness having been expressed about the disciplinary proceedings of some of our subordinate meetings, in the establishment of one or more of those meetings which have lately been set up; therefore, Benjamin Gilbert, Amos Cope, William Arington, Frederic Maerkel, Louis Taber, Nathan All, Elisha Sidwell, Isaac Mitchell, Nathan P. All, Daniel Koll, William Fisher, Samuel Street, Silman Patterson, Eli Hodgkin, Edmund Bailey, as Garretson, Nathan Warrenton, Barton Dean, Robert Elysson, Edwin Holloway, James Bowman, Eliza Hollingsworth, Ellwood Dean and John Atton, are appointed in conjunction with a like committee of women Friends, to examine the proceedings in the case, and report their judgment thereon to this Meeting next year.

Reports from the Quarterly Meetings respecting primary schools were now read, by which it appears that there have been for different periods of time since last year, twenty-nine schools taught under the care of Friends, including seven family schools.

That within our limits and attached to this Meeting, are 1008 children of suitable age to go to school; 322 have been going to Friends' schools exclusively; 496 have been going to district schools exclusively; 113 have been going to different classes of schools, some of these taught by our members, but not under the care of Meeting; 87 are not been going to school the past year, though most of these have been receiving instruction at home. This subject is again referred to our subordinate meetings, which are desired to forward to this Meeting next year explicit accounts as heretofore.

(To be concluded.)

The true welfare of children.—I suppose my wife was never in a state of greater enlargement, less tinged with selfishness, to all my relations and friends the world over. My desire for my children's substantial growth in the Truth, and strict adherence to all its discoveries, to the close of their days, is by far the principal wish I have for them. Out of the enjoyment of a good degree of this precious inheritance, I know of nothing in this world worth living for. Ye that know it, suffer nothing, I most cordially beseech you, ever to divert your minds from an increasing and fervent pursuit after the fulness of it, even unto "the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ."—*Job Scott.*

For "The Friend."

Review of the Weather for Tenth month, 1862.

On the 1st day of the past month a storm of rain fell from the east, and lasted until the evening

of the 2d, during which time about .68 inches of rain fell; the morning of the 3rd was foggy, but towards noon it cleared off and remained so until the 10th of the month, when the sky became overcast with clouds, and about noon rain commenced falling, the wind being from the east, and the storm lasted until noon of the 11th, when the wind changed to the north-west, and the rain ceased, but it continued cloudy, and from that time to the 16th, there was a succession of cloudy, rainy and clear weather, with the wind from the east and north-east. On the 17th the wind changed to the west, and that day, and the five succeeding ones, were clear, with the exception of a light shower of rain on the afternoon of the 19th. On the 21st we had the first white frost of the season, and another on the 24th, which caused the usual beautiful changes in the appearance of the autumnal foliage. About eight o'clock on the morning of the 23d, a high wind set in from the north-west, and for about half an hour blew with great force, but it does not appear to have done any damage in this neighbourhood. On the 26th and 27th, we had another north-east storm, during which about 1.63 inches of rain fell; the four last days of the month were generally clear, with the wind from the west. On the evening of the 3d of the month, there was a beautiful display of the northern lights in the north and north-east, and if the moon had not been shining at the time, we should no doubt, have enjoyed a much more brilliant display. There being three omissions in my register, caused by my having gone from home without first asking some one to take notes of the weather during my absence, I am therefore unable to give the mean temperature for the month; and the amount of rain during the month was 3.65 inches. J.

Middletown, Delaware Co., Pa.
Eleventh month 1st, 1862.

Days of the Month.	Temperature.		Mean height of Moon at night (A.M. to P.M.)	Direction of the Wind.	Circumstances of the Weather for Tenth Month, 1862.
	W. M.	P. M.			
1	64	68	64	E	Cloudy, Do.
2	63	68	65	E	Do, Do.
3	66	70	68	N	Foggy, clear.
4	68	78	74	W	Clear, rain.
5	61	65	60	SW	Clear.
6	64	69	67	W	Do.
7	69	74	73	SW	Do.
8	67	71	69	S	Do.
9	64	70	67	SW	Do.
10	64	68	69	SW	Foggy, rain.
11	66	74	70	SW	Rain, cloudy.
12	54	52	56	NE	Coal, cloudy.
13	49	54	54	NE	Rain, cloudy.
14	52	58	55	NE	Rain, cloudy.
15	53	53	53	W	Clear.
16	52	52	52	W	Rain, cloudy.
17	54	52	53	W	Clear.
18	50	60	65	SW	Do.
19	48	52	58	SW	Clear, rain.
20	46	53	50	SW	Clear.
21	49	59	57	SW	White frost, clear.
22	54	61	59	SW	High wind, clear.
23	44	54	48	SW	Cloudy.
24	41	48	44	SW	White frost, clear.
25	41	48	44	SW	Cloudy.
26	50	60	52	SW	Rain.
27	46	48	48	NE	Rain.
28	56	56	56	N	Rain, frost, clear.
29	52	55	53	SW	White frost, clear.
30	52	55	53	SW	Cloudy.
31	48	64	61	NE	Clear.

Much Parental Tenderness with great Christian Firmness.—His children at once loved and honoured him; for while he possessed their entire confidence, and the fullest hold on their affections, they knew that he was *unflinching in the refusal of whatever he felt to be inconsistent with his principles or their highest good.* Notwithstanding the kindness of his nature, and the strength and warmth of his parental feelings, his known firmness precluded all hope of inducing him to yield to their inclinations, when these stood opposed to their eternal interests. Many perhaps may have

been more systematic in their instructions; but few could keep more steadily or practically in view the *superior importance of heavenly things.*—*From a Memorial of Daniel Wheeler.*

From "Peaks, Passes, and Glaciers."
The Pizzo Bernina.

By EDWARD SIBBLEY KENNEDY, M. A.
Was ist Stutz der Gletscherbäche,
Was ist also gross und kühn?
Deiner Seen Spiegelfläche,
Was ist so kristallen-grün?
Felsenwand und Schneegefilde,
Wald und Trüf, verküht im Inn,
Schönstes Bild von Ernst und Milde:
Sei gegrüsst, mein Engadin!—*Volklied.*

As this rush of glacier streams,
What can be so grand and bold?
As this mirror of thy lakes,
What can be so crystal-green?
Rocky ramparts, fields of snow,
Copied and made, seen clear in fan,
Beauteous scene, severe and soft,
All hail to thee, mine Engadin!

In the year 1322 of the Christian era, the Count Monfort assembled an armed multitude in the Ober-Engadin or Upper Valley of the Inn. This host, composed partly of inhabitants of the valley, partly of strangers from the west of Switzerland, was called the army of the Bishop. It was a wild and savage horde, too eager for plunder to remain long inactive.

After a short time spent in preparation, the invaders crossed the mountain range of the Pizzo Vadret, and, pouring down upon the peaceful hamlet of Davos am Platz, scattered the inhabitants, burnt their houses, and lifted their cattle. Those who planned this raid did not reap the expected reward. The peasants, who had at first fled in fear, now turned again in courage. A brave band, with the chieftain Lubens Guler at their head, quickly assembled and overtook their foe in the middle of the vale of Dischma, at a spot called the "Kriegsmatten" or "War-plain." This name, derived from that bloody strife, has been proudly retained until the present day; and fathers yet tell their children how their ancestors met the foe upon that fatal field, and how, after a hard-fought fight, the plunderers of their homesteads fled in inextricable confusion. After this defeat, the spoilers took refuge in the mountain fastnesses, and there, uniting with a detachment of their own party who were driving off the cattle, they reformed their broken ranks, and thus constituted a band of no inconsiderable importance.

Meanwhile the chieftain Domst, lord of Yatz, had collected a force in order to intercept their retreat. The victors, too, in the fight on the Kriegsmatten lost not an hour in the pursuit; while their familiarity with the mountain passes enabled them to make a detour and effect a junction with their friends. The "spoils encumbered" retreated but slowly; and when, after a toilsome ascent, they reached, jaded and wearied, the summit of the Scaletta pass, they found themselves face to face with an unexpected enemy—an enemy encouraged by the accession of friendly succours, and thirsting for revenge. The fight was not long doubtful. Scarcely a tenth part of the invader's band escaped to carry home the tidings of disaster, while the rest of the bishop's host was pursued by Domst as far as Greifenstein, a spot situated near the junction of the rivers Albulia and Landwasser, and lying between Filisur and Alvenau. The few who escaped the slaughter of battle fell in the pursuit.

Many relics of this fury have been met with; standard-poles and morgeu-sterns have been discovered, and bones and skulls are occasionally turned up by the husbandman's spade. Since that

memorable day the pass has been called the "Scaletta" or "Skeleton" pass.

Through the village of Davos am Platz, up the valley of Dischma, past the Kriegsmatten and above the Scaletta pass, two brethren of mountaineering followed, in the month of July, 1861, the route taken on that fearful day by the handful of combatants who sought to escape from the avengers of the Scaletta. My companion was John Frederick Hardy, an Alpestrian known to most Swiss readers and Swiss travellers.

Who were these so-called bishop's men that carried internecine strife and contention into the mountain villages of Switzerland? Were they intruders from other lands, or were they aboriginal autothones? It has been supposed that some members of the band were descended from colonies of Saracens, who at various periods had succeeded in establishing themselves in several districts of Switzerland. Traces of the Arabic language are to be found in many spots, and especially in the neighbourhood of Saas. The well-known Mischabel range, that separates the Saas valley from that of Zermatt, derives its name from an Arabic word signifying "Middle Peak."

Treading in the steps of these supposed followers of the Arabian prophet, the explorer of this district may either descend by the Scaletta pass to Zernetz in the upper valley of the Inn, or ascend the Schwartz-horn, and select the Grialetsch pass to the north of the Pizzo Vadred. This latter route was taken by Hardy and myself. I will not enter into details of this part of our wanderings. Suffice it to say that the view from the Schwartz-horn is remarkably fine, exceeding in the opinion of many, that obtained from the far-famed Pizzo Langard. It is an ascent strongly to be recommended. Its estimated height above the sea-level is 10,550 feet. We descended rapidly from the summit of the Schwartz-horn to a spot near the col of the Grialetsch pass, and leaving a beautiful blue lake, almost a twin-sister of the Marjelen-see, crowded with snowy-blocks of ice, upon our left, suddenly obtained a full view of the Grialetsch glacier. It was exceedingly grand, partly of dazzling whiteness, partly deeply crevassed and broken into ice-falls, with a dark moraine running down the centre; while in the background, partially shrouded in wreaths of mist, towered the craggy peaks of the Pizzo Vadred. I hardly knew a finer glacier view from so comparatively low an elevation. Descending to Siis, we proceeded rapidly onwards, by diligence and ear, up the valley of the Inn, through Zernetz and Sutz, to Samaden.

As we approached the town of Samaden, the sun was setting, and at the same moment the glaciers of Rosegg and Tschierwa, as well as the heights of Pizzo Rosegg and Pizzo Bernina, whence they flow, burst for the first time on our sight. That beautiful "Abend-glüh," that "evening-glow," which, as the sun descends, tints the higher snows, met our gaze. With this peculiar and attractive feature of the upper regions, nearly all Swiss travellers are familiar. The enthusiastic tyro has admired it when seen from his night-campment high up the mountain side; but it has rarely fallen to the lot of any to witness its display in greater perfection. As our eye is dwelling upon this glory of the even-tide, the thought that the ruby coronet is resting upon the head of the giant whom we propose to attack, adds not a little to the charm. That giant is now calmly resting in soft tranquillity, before he assumes his cold, grey night-mantle, and retires from the glare of day; and he looks as though the foot of childhood might tread, without difficulty and without danger, upon the

placid wreaths of snow that twine themselves around his brow. And now, while evening is drawing on apace, the ruddy warmth that suffused the Alpine realms is no longer seen; each mountain outline grows less and less distinct, and the whole range is rapidly disappearing. Another minute, and night, that has already claimed the valleys as her own, will assert her dominion over even the towering monarchs of the land. But no! the wondrous effects of the second illumination descend upon the ice-world above; subdued yet still glowing hues tint once more the snowy summits, and the western light, with unwonted potency, throws from the mountains a shadow, soft, yet distinct, upon the undulating snow field beyond. At the same time, the opposite horizon, as if in rivalry, is bathed in light, and in another moment the moon, nearly at her full, rises in the east. But still some time elapses before the west yields to the moon's increasing power, and long, flickering shadows, still tending toward the east, attest, like the wavering plumes of an outnumbered host, that, though the battle may be lost, the body-guards of the sovereign disdain to quit the field so long as their lord is seen striving for the mastery.

Another hour's drive carried us from Samaden to Pontresina. The ancient path following the turbulent stream, which forms one of the many tributaries of the Inn, came to an abrupt termination near the foot of the Morteratsch glacier. It was reserved to the skill of more modern times to construct the easy diligence road of the Bernina Pass, which, skirting the transparent lakes of Bianco and Poschiavo, finally conducts the traveller into the plains of Italy. All this time we have followed the handful of men who escaped from the fight upon the Kriegsmatten; and here we find further traces of their Arabian origin. The term "*Pont des Sarrasins*," or "Bridge of the Saracens," is supposed to have been the earlier appellation of the town, and to have been corrupted into Pontresina.

As is usual in a strange place, our eyes wandered right and left as we clattered up the stony street. It must have been a mutual sympathy in a mutual aversion that caused us both, while thus gazing around, simultaneously to make the same discovery—a discovery that tended somewhat to damp our hopes of an agreeable ascent. We suddenly beheld a board so placed that, none could miss it, projecting over the pavement, and inscribed on both sides with those characters which they of Chamounix have so long delighted to honour—"Bureau des Guides." Alas! during our progress up the remainder of the street, which, fortunately for our well-being, was not very long, we were haunted with visions of "*tariffs*," "*guides chefs*," *et d'genus onine*. On our arrival at the inn-door we were welcomed by the host, Herr Kredig, and at once surrounded by sundry hangers-on. I carried the poles, and Hardy, as usual, acting in the fulfilment of his destiny, and anticipating, as in a figure, his future fate, bore the rope. Whether there was anything remarkable in our appearance that attracted attention, or whether it was the striking effect produced by Hardy with the rope circled around his neck, it is impossible to say; but, whatever the cause, our ears were immediately assailed by the comment, "That's for the Bernina ascent."

(To be continued.)

A Prescription.—Let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus. Heb. xii. 1, 2.

This world is a race-course, life is a race, an every one of us are racers. A mark is set up; which we are to aim, and a prize is promised to every overcomer. But there are many difficulties in the way, and we have many weights about us. Those difficulties must be mastered, and those weights must be laid aside. Our easily besetting sin must be opposed and laid aside, and we must run with patience the race set before us, keeping the eye on Jesus. Jesus is our example; we must copy him. Jesus is our leader; we must follow him. Jesus is our sovereign; we must submit to him. Jesus is our Saviour; and we must confide alone in him. We must look to him for pardon, righteousness and justification; for strength to do his will, and for our supplies in every time of need. Christians, look to Jesus when discouraged, it will animate you; when timid, it will embolden you when feeble, it will strengthen you; when weary it will stimulate you; and when dying, for it will give you the victory. Let thy last look be to Him! He says, "Look unto me, and ye shall live, and there is none else." No one ever looked to him in vain; but a very one was healed who looked at the brazen serpent, so is every one saved, sanctified, and sustained, who looks in truth to Jesus. Look to him for all need, and from all fear. Keep the eye fixed on Jesus; so wilt thou conquer the world, overcome Satan, reach the mark, and obtain the prize.

They looked unto him and were lightened; and their faces were not ashamed. Psalm xxxiv. 5.

Fallen Leaves.—The late Henry D. Thoreau in an article on "Autumnal Tints," in the *Atlantic Monthly* for October, thus refers to the uses and spiritual significance of the fallen leaves:

"How they are mixed up, of all species, oak and maple, and chestnut and birch! But nature is not cluttered with them; she is a perfect husbandman; she stores them all. Consider what vast crop is shed annually on the earth! More than any mere grain or seed, is the great harvest of the year. The trees are now repaying the earth with interest what they have taken from it. They are discomenting. They are about to add a leaf's thickness to the depth of the soil. This is the beautiful way in which nature gets her muck while I chaffer with this man and that, who talk to me about sulphur, and the cost of carting. We are all the richer for their decay. I am more interested in this crop than in the English grass alone or in the corn. It prepares the virgin mould for future cornfields and forests, on which the earth fattens. It keeps our homesteads in good heart."

"It is pleasant to walk over the beds of these fresh, crisp, and rustling leaves. How beautifully they go to their graves! How gently lay themselves down and turn to mould! painted of a thousand hues, and fit to make the beds of us living. So they troop to their last resting place, light and frisky. They put on no weeds, but merrily they go scampering over the earth, selecting the spot, choosing a lot, ordering no iron fence, whispering all through the woods about it—some choosing the spot where the bodies of men are mouldering beneath, and meeting them half way. How many flutterings before they rest quietly in their graves! They that soared so lightly, how contentedly they return to dust again, and are laid low, resigned to lie and decay at the foot of the tree, and afford nourishment to new generations of their kind, as well as to flutter on high! They teach us how to die. One wonders if the time will ever come when men, with their boasted faith in immortality, will lie down as gracefully and as ripe

with such an Indian-summer serenity will shed their bodies, as they do their hair and nails. "When the leaves fall, the whole earth is a metery pleasant to walk in. I love to wander and muse over them in their graves. Here are no iron nor vain epitaphs. What, though you own no lot in Mount Auburn? Your lot is surely cast somewhere in this vast cemetery, which has been consecrated from of old. You need attend no account to secure a place. There is room enough here. The loose-strife shall bloom, and the buckeye-bird sing over your bones. The woodman and hunter shall be your sextons, and the children all tread upon the borders as much as they will. Let us walk in the cemetery of the leaves—this is our true Greenwood Cemetery."

New Cotton Fields.—The conference held on the 31st instant between cotton consumers and cotton producers at South Kensington, England, cannot be proved in its results a terrible blow to the slavery. At the outbreak of the rebellion, no Southern doubter the prediction of their great commercial oracle, De Bow, that England and France would be compelled to obey the behests of king cotton at any cost; that they would find it impossible to receive without receiving from America their supply of cotton; and that, if they could not obtain it by force, they would have to buy it by force.

For some time, it seemed as if their hope was well-grounded. A large portion of the cotton manufacturers of England and France, without concerning themselves much about the hostility of public opinion in their countries to slavery, went for soul and body to the party of the rebels, and conjointly with those politicians who wished first of all to break the power of the Union, they endeavored for mediation and intervention in the American war, and for a recognition of the Southern Confederacy. When they gradually began to see that the war would, in any case, not be over in time to furnish them with their usual supply of American cotton, they made up their minds to look to other quarters for the necessary supply. The efforts made by the Cotton Supply Association of Manchester for exploring new fields of cotton, challenge admiration. Every inhabitable country of the globe has been examined; the necessary preparations have been made for beginning once the cultivation of cotton in a number of countries; and a powerful impetus has thus been given to cotton production throughout the world.—Thus, by a cruel nemesis, the very class of men upon whom the South relied as its most efficient allies and supporters, have been induced by a consideration of their own interests, to toil more industriously in any other class for undermining the main support of Southern prosperity. They have been reversing every land and every sea, to raise powerful competitors in the principal article of Southern exportation; and to encourage these competitors, they find it to their interest to represent the struggle against the South as likely to continue much longer, and to cripple for a long time the productive power of the Southern States.

At the recent meeting at South Kensington, the cotton lords held review over the agents whom they intend to use for breaking the monopoly of the cotton trade of our Southern States. The day is formidable. No fewer than thirty-five different countries—in Europe, Asia, Africa, America and Australia—have already sent cotton to the International Exhibition at London, and most of them were represented at the Cotton Conference among them the negro Republic of Liberia. The Chairman of the Committee of the Cotton Supply Association described to them the brilliant

prospects of the cotton-trade. The value of the American crop for 1860 was estimated at £40,000,000. It was represented as certain that America, for many years to come, could not attain to the position she had lost, and as probable that she could never attain to that position again. Of the £40,000,000 which had been the pride and possession of American planters, other countries, which had exhibited samples of cotton, ought to obtain at least £20,000,000. It was shown that the average price of American cotton in England would not be under sixpence per pound, and that, therefore, all those "many" countries which could make a profit out of cotton at sixpence a pound, might set to work to supply Liverpool without much fear of losing their labour.

The replies of the representatives of the several countries show that there will be a lively competition for getting the lion's share in these £20,000,000 or £40,000,000. Many countries claim to possess cotton fields large enough to supply the entire demand of Europe. India, Australia, Africa, South America, are most sanguine in their promises. Several countries can already command labour cheap enough to produce cotton at 3s. a pound, or even less; others have no doubt that they can furnish it to England at less than 6s. as soon as they get labourers from India or China. But nearly all will enter the race with vigour.

The competition with the cotton trade of our Southern States is therefore no longer merely prospective, but has begun in earnest. One of the speakers at the South Kensington meeting quoted a return of the quantities of cotton imported in 1861 and 1862 as follows:

	1861.	1862.
	cwt.	cwt.
From		
Illyria and Dalmatia	7	25,000
Malta	—	2,100
Greece	—	800
Turkey	180	21,400
Cape of Good Hope	200	1,500
India (Bombay)	650,000	847,000
India (Madras)	35,000	145,000
India (French possessions)	—	442,000
China	—	143
Bahamas	—	17,000
Guiana	41	162
St. Vincent	71	192
Demerara	1,000	2,052
Hayti	1,200	1,780
Mexico	—	7,300
United States	5,874,600	47,000
New Grenada	851	3,800
Brazil	52,000	103,000

In the following year, the increase in the importation from each of the above countries but this, is likely to be much greater than during the present, and conclusive proofs will doubtless soon be presented that the world can obtain the needed supply of cotton without having to depend upon slave labour.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The door of apostasy; and how the ancient testimony of Truth will be more and more raised up.—He was one of a steady and sound judgment, as to the things of God; often desiring, that those who came amongst us, especially children of believing parents, might not settle down in a form of godliness, without the power, at which door the apostasy entered; but that they might be raised up to *walk in that*, wherein the saints' fellowship doth stand, which is the light of our Lord Jesus Christ, enlightening every man that cometh into the world. Then the ancient testimony of Truth will be more and more raised up in their hearts, and they being preserved of the Lord it will be maintained

in its several branches, as in former days.—*Testimony concerning Thomas Ellwood. F. L., vol. 7, p. 317.*

Bird Speed.—If falcons could be once more trained to carry messages—where the telegraph was destroyed—they might become useful servitors. Their swiftness is thus defined:—"It has been calculated that a hawk will fly not less than one hundred and fifty miles an hour. Major Cartwright, on the coast of Labrador, found, by repeated observations, that the flight of an elder-duck was at the rate of ninety miles an hour. The flight of the common crow is nearly twenty-five miles an hour; and Spallanzani found that of the swallow to be about ninety-two miles, while he conjectures that the rapidity of the swift is nearly three times greater. A falcon, belonging to Henry the Fourth, of France, flew from Fontainebleau to Malta in less than twenty-four hours, the distance being one thousand three hundred and fifty miles; and it is probable that his flight was about seventy-five miles an hour, as such birds fly in the day time only. These facts show how easily birds can accomplish their extensive migration, especially when we consider that a favourable wind materially helps them on their voyage."—*Late Paper.*

Teaching Children.—Do all in your power to teach your children self-government. If a child is passionate, teach him by gentleness and patient means to curb his temper. If he is greedy, cultivate liberality in him. If he is sulky, charm him out of it by encouraging frank good humor. If he is indolent, accustom him to exertion. If pride makes his obedience reluctant, subdue him by counsel or discipline. In short, give your children a habit of overcoming their besetting sin.—*Late Paper.*

Sea Sickness.—A late number of Silliman's Journal contains a paper by R. M. Baché, of the U. S. Coast Survey, on the "Physiology of Sea Sickness." Prof. Baché asserts the theory that this distressing malady is not a disease of the stomach, but of the brain, and arises from the fact of the mind not being able to understand the varying motions of the boat as rapidly as the senses feel them, thus causing a conflict of impressions and a consequent affection of the brain, which in turn deranges the nervous system, and produces nausea. The smell of food, close air, and similar matters may aggravate the disease, but are not the primary causes of it. As soon as the mind is educated up to a point that enables it to conceive the idea of each motion as soon as it is felt, sea sickness ceases. Prof. Baché recommends persons going on board a vessel to eat an ordinary meal, and whilst on board to conform as closely as possible to their habits whilst on land. The deck is the best place to remain during sea sickness, as the sight can there be best educated to the movements, and the fresh air has also a good effect. A steady gaze at the horizon enables the sufferer to quickly estimate the movements of the ship. If possible, choose a position amidships on deck, spread a mattress, lie down and look out at the horizon, and then all has been done that can be done to prevent or cure sea sickness.

Let those who now enjoy health and prosperity, never forget that they can have no reason to depend on finding religion their comfort in the hour of death, if they do not find it their happiness in life.

THE FRIEND.

ELEVENTH MONTH R. 1862.

Having received a copy of the printed Minutes of the proceedings of Ohio Yearly Meeting, we have commenced their insertion in the present number. From private sources we learn that the meeting was, on the whole, satisfactory.

We commend the report of the committee appointed to attend the Convention to form a Constitution for Maine, to the serious attention of all our readers. In the present trials consequent on drafting for the army, many of our gay young members have found how much harder it has been for them to appear before the commissioners to claim exemption on the ground of conscientious scruples than it would have been had their conduct, conversation and clothing, all borne witness for that they were bearing the cross of Christ.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

Foreign.—News from England to the 19th ult. The English papers contain a circular from Secretary Seward to the Diplomatic and Consular Agents, relating to the Emancipation Proclamation. He draws helpful conclusions from the present position of affairs. He says:—“The rebels must understand that if they persist in imposing a choice between the dissolution of the Government and the abolition of slavery, it is the Union and not slavery that must be maintained. While all the good and wise men of all countries must recognize the measure as a just and proper military act, intended to deliver the country from a terrible war, they will recognize, at the same time, the moderation and magnanimity with which the Government proceeds in so solemn a matter.” The London *Times* says this circular deprives the American Government of the right heretofore to appeal to its emancipation decree as a measure founded on moral principle, as Seward reduces it to a mere military act. The same shows the recognition of the South at the present time, to be inacceptable. The British minister, Gladstone, in another speech on American affairs, told his hearers to remember that the difficulty had arisen from slavery, which was a legacy from England to America. G. C. Lewis, the British agent in Washington, has shown the recognition of the Confederacy, and contends that the South has not yet established its independence. A Cabinet Council had been summoned to meet on the 23d ult. This is earlier than usual, and the consideration of the American question is supposed to be one of the purposes of the meeting.

The Army and Navy Details.—It is perfectly obvious that the number of men in the field toward the limits of the fighting position both North and South, and when to this is added the armies swallowed up in swamps, in battle-fields, in marches, and rendered non-effective by sickness, by wounds and by parole, the intervention which is to arise from the hard logic of accomplished facts, as more likely to terminate the war; war in which much ignorance of the first principles of military science has been evinced, and great indifference shown to human life. The Liverpool cotton market has been dull. Sales of the week, 15,500 bales. Prices had declined 1/4d. a 2d. in consequence of heavy arrivals from the United States, and the fact that only 12,000 were American. Breadstuffs were also falling, American flour is quoted at 22s. a 27s.; red wheat, 9s. a 10s. 3d.; white 11s. a 12s.

Changes have occurred in the French Ministry, which indicate that the government of Louis Napoleon has no intention of withdrawing the French forces from Rome. The Emperor, it is stated, now inclines more decidedly to the priestly party.

UNITED STATES.—The Army.—Although vast quantities of supplies, clothing and shoes, have been forwarded to Gen. McClellan's army, the surprising fact is stated that many regiments are without clothing and without shoes. The entire army has been paid to the 30th of Sixth month last, and a portion of it to the end of Eighth month. The reason for the non-payment as to the remainder, is owing to the Treasury Department being unable to meet all the requisitions upon it. The bounty and advance pay on the new recruits having first to be paid, and these requiring all the available funds.

The Internal Tax.—The revenue from the internal tax, it is said at Washington, will largely exceed the estimate of Congress. The data received by the Commissioner of Revenue, leads to the belief that it will reach nearer \$250,000,000 than \$150,000,000, the sum it was first thought to be. In one instance, the Commissioner states where the collector thought 3,000 licenses were necessary, 15,000 are required.

Virginia.—No serious collision took place last week between the hostile forces, though the advance of the U. S. army against the rebels at Winchester is steadily pressed. At New Market, east of the Blue Ridge, and a line with Winchester, has been occupied by the Federal forces under Gen. Hancock, and Thoroughfare Gap, considerably further south, has been taken possession of by a division of Gen. Sigel's army. The intention of these movements seems to be to confine the rebel army to the Shenandoah Valley. The hostile armies were daily being brought into closer proximity, and a battle appeared imminent, unless the rebel commanders decided to retreat. The Kanawha Valley in Western Virginia, is again occupied by the Federal forces. The rebel army there, it is stated, been withdrawn and united to the great army of the Potomac.

North Carolina.—The number of guerrillas is said to be increasing in Eastern North Carolina. A large rebel force is stationed at Kingston, about forty miles up the Neuse river. The shores on both sides of that point have been lined with powerful batteries, which render it almost impossible for ships of war to pass within the range of the fire. There are large numbers of fugitive slaves at Newbern, who have escaped from their masters in the interior. The fugitives are supplied with daily rations, by order of Governor Stanley. The Wilmington (N. C.) Journal, announces the arrival of seven regiments of negroes to garrison towns and fortifications during the sickly season. They have been in camp of instruction under white officers for three months. These negroes are in the rebel service.

South Carolina.—The Union account of the battle at Pocotaligo and Coosawatchie, does not agree with that given by Beauregard. The rebels, it is stated, were defeated on the 13th ult. and compelled to retreat, destroying the bridges on their way. The Union force destroyed a portion of the railroad and then retreated to their boats, taking their wounded with them, and some prisoners. The loss in killed and wounded was serious, and exceeded that sustained by the rebels. Gen. Mitchell and many of his officers and men, were suffering from malarial fever, a disease resulting from mallow fever. The U. S. blockading vessels have recently made several important captures of ships attempting to run the blockade. Among those taken, were the British steamers *Wachita*, *Anglia* and *Scotia*, which, with their cargoes, are valued at a million of dollars.

The blockade of the States seems to be temporarily suspended, all the large bodies of rebel troops having gone into Tennessee. An order of Gen. Buell forbids the return of all persons who have actively abetted the invasion of Kentucky. Gen. Rosecrans has arrived at Louisville, in order to assume the command and to be succeeded by him. Gen. Buell has been ordered to Annapolis.

Mississippi.—It is reported that the rebel Gen. Price has reorganized his army since the defeat at Corinth, and has concentrated a very large force at Holly Springs, with which he is threatening Gen. Grant, the Federal commander in the West. Price has been at an advance line of defenses. The rebels appear to be advancing by way of Grand Junction, and menace both Bolivar and Corinth.

Missouri and Arkansas.—The dispatches of Gen. Curtis, report further successes of the Federal arms. The rebel forces, which was collecting in south-east Missouri, have been completely routed and dispersed. A rebel camp of 3000 men near Fayetteville, Ark., was also recently attacked and dispersed.

Southern Texas.—The rebel government is trying to supply its army with clothing from manufacturers which it has established in Richmond. Thirty thousand garments and a large amount of shoes have already been sent to Lee's army. Twenty thousand garments a week are turned out at Richmond, but at this rate it will require more than a year to furnish each man with a suit of clothes. The Richmond *Whig* calls upon the people throughout the rebel States to help the government by home-made production. Brigadier-General Sherman, of Major General Price, has resigned his commission in the rebel army, and returned to St. Louis, believing that the rebellion is a failure. He has taken the oath of allegiance to the United States. Gen. Hindman has been thrown into prison at Little Rock, Ark., charged with various misdemeanors in office. He will be taken to

Richmond for trial. The Greenville, Tennessee, *Banner*, speaks of Bragg's invasion of Kentucky, as highly profitable in its results. It is asserted that he captured and purchased enough of goods of various kinds, to load a train of wagons forty miles long. Among the articles enumerated, are 5,000,000 yards of Kentucky jeans, 200,000 numbers of boots and shoes, 200,000 loads of bacon, 6,000 barrels of pork, &c., &c. He also brought away 15,000 horses and mules; 8,000 beef cattle, and large droves of swine.

Miscellaneous.—New York.—Salt.—The whole quantity of salt inspected at the Onondaga Salt Springs Reservation, from First month last, to the 25th ult., was 7,035 572 bushels. This is an increase of 1,292,153 bush over last year. **Illinois Cotton.**—The crop of this year will amount, it is said, to about 20,000 bales of upland quality. **Professor Manry.**—The Confederate steamer *Albatross*, having escaped from Charleston with a cargo of 600 bales of cotton, and a number of passengers, among whom was Professor Manry. The Herald is known to have reached Bermuda in safety. A Richmond paper stated recently that Manry was about to start for Europe, having been accredited by the Confederate government as its representative.

Philadelphia.—Mortality, last week, 206. **The Pirate Albatross** was seen on the 29th ult., in lat 39°, long 69°, steering north-west, and directly in the track of the California steamers. She is known to have already captured twenty-two vessels, nineteen of which are destroyed. The others were released on bond being given, on condition that they should be valued in proportion to the value of the prize, the payments to be made to the President of the Confederate States, thirty days after the declaration of peace.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 30d inst. **New York.**—Premium for gold, 130; price in the bank, \$27,390.456. The public debt of the United States have advanced a 1/4 cent. during the week. Chicago spring wheat, \$1.11 a \$1.24; ray, winter, \$1.27; rye, 85 cts. a 90 cts.; barley, \$1.40 a \$1.55; oats, 56 cts. a 59 cts.; corn, 71 cts. a 73 cts. **Philadelphia.**—Red wheat, \$1.44 a \$1.53; white, \$1.6 a \$1.65; rye, 90 cts. a 95 cts.; corn, 73 cts. a 75; ut 39 cts. a 41 cts.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING-SCHOOL.

The Winter Session of Friends' Boarding-school at West-Town, will commence on Second-day, the 10th of Eleventh month. Parents and others intending to send their children as pupils, will please make early application to Dubr Knight, Superintendent, at the school (address Street Road P. O., Chester Co., Pa.) or Charles J. Allen, Treasurer, No. 304 Arch street, Philadelphia.

Pupils who have been regularly entered, and who go by cars from Philadelphia, will be furnished with tickets by the ticket agent at the depot of the West Chester and Philadelphia Railroad, north-east corner of Eighth and Market streets. Conveyances will be at the Street Station, before 7 o'clock, and will forward at 10 o'clock, on the 11th of the Eleventh month, on the arrival of the train that leave Philadelphia at eight, half past ten, and 7 o'clock.

During the Session, small packages for the pupils, left at Friends' Bookstore, No. 304 Arch street, on Sixth day, before 7 o'clock, will be forwarded, and the Boarding-school will meet the first train of cars from the city, at its arrival at the Street Road Station every day, except First-days.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA) PHYSICIAN AND SUPERINTENDENT, —JOSHUA H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES BLAIR, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

DEED, on the 16th of Twelfth month last, at the residence of the late Benjamin Colebrook, in West Elkton, Preb Co., Ohio, ELIZABETH COXSON, formerly of Burlington Co., New Jersey, in the seventy-eighth year of her age, her last illness was borne with much patience and resignation, and as she expressed that she saw nothing further in her way, her friends have the consoling belief that she has entered that rest prepared for the righteous.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,
Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

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From "Praks, Passes, and Glaciers."

The Pizzo Bernina.

By EDWARD SHIRLEY KENNEDY, M. A.

(Continued from page 78.)

Our first act was to fall in with the prejudices of the place and to desire the attendance of the Guide Chef." Signor Colani, the representative of a generation of hunters, soon put in an appearance, and we ventured to suggest our wish to attempt the Pizzo Bernina. The Signor did not receive the proposal so favourably as we had anticipated, and shortly withdrew, signifying that he could send another guide for consultation. In the meantime supper was announced, but hardly had we swallowed a mouthful of soup, when a tall, raven, broad-shouldered fellow entered the *salle*, and introduced himself as the Bernina guide. The consultation commenced and was carried on under difficulties; for to sustain conversation in a foreign tongue when the mouth is full of hot soup decidedly requires no little skill. Our new friend told us of the undertaking was somewhat unusual. For his announcement we were prepared. He, however, so frequently repeated the expressive sentence, "*Es is kein Spass, meine Herren.*" "It is no joke, gentlemen," and by his manner gave so much additional weight to the words, that we began to think one of two things must be the case—either that our guide was an impostor, or else that our mountain was very much the reverse.

As a matter of course, the old difficulty arose as to the amount of payment. The established rife came into play, and we were powerless. Although no stranger had as yet made the ascent, we found that a rule already existed to the effect that each traveller should pay 100 francs, that the principal guide should take what number of porters or subordinates he pleased, and that it could be his duty to find ropes, hatchets, blankets, and every other possible requisite, with the exception of provisions. To this arrangement we finally assented. Thus far all was smooth; but our guide evidently had his suspicions that the undertaking could prove too much for the English travellers, do not blame him for his caution. After a little hesitation, however, he proposed that we should together make a previous "*Probe-reise*," or "Trial trip," a little experiment, in fact, to ascertain the probability of ultimate success.

Thus commenced our acquaintance with Peter Jenni. There was no friendship at first sight, no eager rushing into premature confidence. On the contrary, so far as I can judge, there was some little misgiving on both sides. We thought that he started unnecessary difficulties, and evinced so excessive an amount of hesitation in regard to the whole proceeding, that we were by no means pressed in his favour; while he evidently considered that we overestimated our own powers, and aspired to an undertaking of which we were not capable. What has been the result? That both Hardy and I agree that it would be difficult to meet with a man who so preciously possesses all the qualities necessary for a first-rate guide. Let Chamoniards boast of their Simond and their Croz; let Oberlanders glory in their Lauener and their Anderegg, and Valaisians extol their Bortis and their Perren—all good men and true—yet I venture to say that all these would meet with their match in Peter Jenni. To him may justly be ascribed most careful foresight in the preparation of all that tends to the success of the expedition, especial watchfulness for the constant safety of the traveller, and instant readiness to render him assistance in positions of unusual difficulty; while in that quality which is, perhaps, the one most essential to the true Alpestrian, the quality of perseverance, he particularly excels. To him belong an indomitable persistency and a self-reliant disregard of advice offered by irresolute subordinates.

Of all these qualities we had ample experience in our ascent of the Pizzo Bernina. The next morning we had an interview with Jenni. The "*Probe-reise*" was given up, for it was deemed unadvisable to waste, in an unnecessary excursion, and at a time of doubtful weather, what might prove to be but a solitary fine day. It was therefore quickly settled that we should make a start for the sleeping quarters that afternoon. In the mean time we sallied out, inspected Jenni's preparations, ordered nails to be put in our boots, and felt ourselves the lions of the town—the observed of all observers. Unable to endure the gaze of an admiring populace, we sought the shelter of our inn, and there quietly whiled away the time, by settling down to accounts, diaries, and letter-writing. At 1.15 dinner was served. Meanwhile clouds had collected, and they were now rolling over the mountain ridges into the valleys below. Before our meal was finished, the rain came down heavily, and a murky afternoon succeeded the brilliant morning. The expedition was necessarily given up. Such are the disappointments to which not only all Alpine travellers, but also quiet *ad-fresco* parties in England are subject. Here was an opportunity for indulging in valuable novel and moral reflections. We must patiently bear the ills which "flesh is heir to," and it is well if this be done without too much grumbling.

The next day it rained, and the next, and the next. And then even the moraliser left off moralizing, and we did begin to lose patience, and we did begin to grumble. It is in such positions that the native genius of a man is brought out, and it is to such weather that we are indebted for the ex-

hibition of another of Hardy's multitudinous powers,—one that under the bright glow of sunshine might have lain dormant for ever. In point of fact, the moraliser disappeared, and the poet assumed his place. I hope the reader, whether fair or unfair, will grumble when he finds the "continuity of the narrative" broken by my companion's composition; for we shall both then be in an equally unamiable mood, and I shall consequently be the more sure of his sympathy.

THE ALPINE'S LAMENT.

Pity the sorrows of an Alpine swell,
Whose starchy limbs have brought him to explore,
The glaciers where the chamois ever dwell,
And rocks round which the lammergeyers soar.

With brightest hopes of many a new ascent,
Serene he started by the Dover train,
And, still on conquests in the Alps intent,
Marked not the blus'tring of the troubled main.
I saw him, wrapt in all his self-conceit,
Exposed his schemes to those who sat beside;
And still he promised many a mighty feat,
On horns and stocks that never had been tried.

With head erect, and self-approving eye,
Of all the lesser heights he spoke with scorn;
He patronised Mont Blanc, and thought he'd try
Pizzo Bernina and the Matterhorn.

Behold him now, the victim of despair,
Close cribb'd in Pontresina's narrow inn;
Listless he sits upon his wooden chair,
And sighs for honours that he cannot win.

For, patter, patter, with incessant fall,
Through weary days down pours th' incessant rain;
And still to catch some glimpse of mountains tall
Through steaming mists he strains his eyes in vain.
But lo! one vast impeneable cloud
Mountains and hills and vales alike enfolds;
White, shut within, with yells of mockery loud,
The demon of the storm his revel holds.

Return, my Alpine, to thy mother's lap!
Refresh thyself with British steaks and beer!
A sadder and a wiser man, mayhap
Thou'lt stay in London streets another year!

On Monday, July 22d, 1851, being the fifth day of our stay, Hardy and I, after our one o'clock dinner, left Kredig's inn at Pontresina, and walked up the village to Jenni's mansion, where he carried on his ordinary business of cordwainer and general worker in leather. It is a curious fact that most of the best guides are shoemakers by trade. Is this because they know practically the necessity of being well-shod, and find all others in the trade mere cobbler's? We found Jenni's preparations in a forward state, and, after a quarter of an hour's delay, all started in an open carriage and one, fully equipped for our projected excursion.

Oh that one skilled in photographic art had been at hand! On the low front seat of the vehicle, or, to speak more *Alpino*, at the lower extremity of the leathern aproncase, sat the driver and Jenni, with their legs suspended over the crevas beyond; immediately above the ridge in which the upper extremity of the slope terminated, appeared the heads of Hardy and Kennedy, also those of their poles, the lower portions of each being engulfed in the bergschlund. Beyond these capital features, and at a somewhat greater elevation, there emerged

above the highest ridge the heads and arms that belonged to Jenni's brother, Fleuri, and to his companion Alexander. So much of these worthies as was visible was decorated in the most formidable manner. Leather belts, and interminable coils of rope, gave the group the semblance of another Laocoon. Spikes, axes, and a hooked machine like that used by the omen of the "Royal Humane Society" for rescuing persons "apparently drowned," suffered themselves partially to appear; while conspicuously across their shoulders was carried a somewhat novel, but, as it afterwards turned out, a very useful, instrument in the form of a dustman's shovel.

We drove in this style about three miles along the high road of the Bernina pass, until we reached the lower end of the valley, down which there flows, from the Bernina, the "Vadret da Morteratsch," or Morteratsch glacier. It was long supposed that the Pizzo Morteratsch was the culminating point of the whole range, and consequently this peak gives its name to the principal glacier, while the Pizzo Bernina itself is wholly unrepresented in glacier nomenclature. At the junction of this lateral valley with the main pass, at a spot called Plattas, we alighted, and the short pause that ensued gave ample time to examine the appearance of the western sky. This was the windward quarter; and, alas! the anticipations of evil that an occasional backward glance *en route* had led us to form, were about to be realised. A black, thundery cloud was creeping up, and veiling the lower valleys in a dirty whiteness. However, there was no hesitation; "forwards" was the word.

The beginning of the valley is nearly level. A rude bridge carried us over the transparent stream that takes its rise in the slopes of the Diavolezza, but is almost immediately lost in the turbid water from the glacier,—a cloudy fate that awaits all the sparkling waters of Switzerland, and that, typical of the life of man, speaks of the inevitable hour when beauty passeth away. It is a destiny common alike to the tiny rill when sportively dancing down the mountain's side, and to the rapid Rhone as, revelling in strength and beauty, she rushes from the lake.

We soon reached the foot of the glacier, and, keeping the western bank, climbed by the usual rough, irregular path, until we had gained the level of its surface. Again the path was but little inclined, and again more steep as we gradually rose above the glacier, and the scene opened out to view. A few heavy drops of rain warned us to hasten onwards.

(To be continued.)

Worry.—Multitudes of human beings turn away from the blessings of their lot, and dwell and brood upon its worries. They persistently look away from the many pleasant things they might contemplate, and look almost constantly at painful and disagreeable things? We sit down in the snug library, beside the evening fire. The blast without is hardly heard through the drawn curtains. Every petty disagreeable in our lot is brought out, turned ingeniously in every possible light, and aggravated, and exaggerated to the highest degree. The natural and necessary result follows. An hour or less of this discipline, brings all parties to a sulky and snappish frame of mind. And instead of the cheerful and thankful mood in which we were disposed to be when we sat down, we find our whole moral nature is jarred and out of gear. Wife, daughters, and ourselves, pass into moody, sullen silence over our books, books which we are not likely for this evening to appreciate much or enjoy.

Now I put it to every sensible reader, whether there be not a great deal too much of this kind of thing. Are there not families that never spend a quiet evening together, without embittering it by taking up unpleasant subjects in their lot and history? There are folks who, both in their own case, and that of others, seem to find a strange satisfaction in sticking the thorn in the hand further; in even twisting the dagger in the heart. Their lot has its innumerable blessings, but they will not look at these. Let the view around in a hundred directions be ever so charming, they cannot be got to turn their mental view in one of these. They persist in keeping nose and eyes at the moral pig-sty.—*Late Paper.*

For "The Friend."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

Of Ministers and Elders and other concerned members of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 76.)

"Fourth month 23rd, 1772. At the meeting at Grace Church street, Wallis and Sarah Corlynn appeared in testimony, and aunt concluded it in supplication. The meeting was larger than usual. We dined at the house of Robert Bell, husband of Margaret, after which our kind friend Joseph Koe went with us to the stage coach, into which, with Frances Griffith and her niece, we mounted by fifteen minutes after two o'clock. By half after seven o'clock we reached her house at Chelmsford, 29 miles. On the 24th, Fifth day, we attended their week day meeting. The town was pretty, and more Friends at meeting than I expected, but it was a dull time, and close work for aunt. Through this town our worthy Friend, James Parwell, was led in chains to receive his trial. As he passed along, he preached, to the convincing of Elizabeth Wingfield, who lived to preach the gospel at the yearly meeting, after she was an hundred and six years of age."

"The 24th was spent in preparing for a trip into the country, and in agreeable conversation with kind Friends. On the 25th, the seventh of the week, hiring a post-chaise, they rode twelve miles, to Dunmow, dined there with Dr. John Sims, and in the afternoon proceeded fourteen miles, to the house of William Impey, at Saffron Walden, a small town. Here they found a number of Friends collected to attend the funeral of Chaharie, the wife of Thomas Day. Deborah reports her to have been a woman much beloved, and the family to be one of note. She further says, their ride had been very pleasant, having Frances Griffith with them, whose conversation was agreeable and edifying. They were kindly entertained by William Impey, whose company, with that of his wife, they found peculiarly satisfactory. On the 26th, they attended meeting which, in the morning, commenced at nine o'clock. The number of Friends present was small, yet Sarah Morris had very reasonable service amongst them, and Frances Griffith also. Deborah says, "In the afternoon we attended the corpse to the meeting house, which was crowded. Aunt was led, in the demonstration and power of Truth, to speak to the people. Isaac Sharpless and Frances Griffith followed, when the former concluded in prayer. A highly favoured meeting. We took leave of our kind friends. Nancy Impey's mother, the widow Gibson, was particularly kind and full of love. In this town I was affected by seeing the stocks in which our ancient Friend George Whitehead was put. The prison in which he was confined, was, a few months since, pulled down. In it was found a manuscript written by him.

"We lodged at Dunmow. On the morning of the 27th, before we came down stairs, a messenger arrived from our kind friends, William Impey and wife, requesting our return. Her mother, who we left about house, had suddenly died in the night. This surprise was almost too much for the poor daughter. This sorrowful account was very affecting to us, but many concurring circumstance prevented our complying with their request. So after breakfast we rode to Chelmsford Monthly Meeting, at which there were nine men and nine women. The few gathered were owned by Him who has graciously promised to be in the midst of those who meet in his name. A few words of our encouragement were lovingly dropt by aunt, and the meeting for business, suitable advice was given. We dined at the house of John Griffith, and man, Friends spent the afternoon with us there.

"On Third day, the 28th, Joseph Sheldon, brother-in-law to Frances Griffith, accompanied in the stage-coach to London, where Joseph Romet us and took us to his house to dine. After dinner, dropping into silence, aunt was dipped into the suffering state of some there, who were tenderly affected under her ministry. Our kind friend Thomas Corlynn, took us home, and we spent an agreeable evening with friends who came to see us. On the 29th, we attended Grace Church street meeting, where was accomplished the marriage of Thomas Bishop and Mary Thorn. They were a solid, plain couple. There were three testimonies borne, and my aunt, being favoured as usual, concluded in supplication. Dined with John Elliot, attended Peew Monthly Meeting, and drank tea at John Tunn's friends.' His wife is like one of our own plain Friends, a kind, good woman, though young.

"On Third-day the 30th, went to Savoy Meeting. It was large for that place, and yet the were many empty benches. A heavy time it was yet aunt was favoured with what was suitable; remarkably so, as was afterwards noted. Spent the rest of the day at home. On sixth day, Fifth mo 1st, at Grace Street Meeting, a favoured opportunity Aunt had to set before us in an impressive manner, the beauty as well as the necessity of a godly life. We dined with John Wallis, and then visited the Chorley's, John Fothergill's grand-children with whom aunt had reasonable service. We spent the evening at home.

"On First day, Fifth month, 3rd, we went to the Meeting at Wapping. It was a good house, and full of people, who were chiefly Friends. Aunt had a good time. Lewis Weston and nephew took kindly note of us, and Thomas Wagstaff took us thence with his niece, Sarah Wagstaff, and Elizabeth Corlynn, to their country lodgings at Clapham, where we dined. In the afternoon we went to Windsor, to the burial of an ancient Friend, Rachel Trafford. A meeting held after the burial was large, many being there who were not Friends. There were several appearances in the ministry, and yet it was a heavy laborious time. At last aunt was favoured in supplication, and Elizabeth Bevington appears to edification, and it ended more lively. Drove with Jeremiah Waring, who had married my dear friend Mary Weston, who has, I believe gone to a happier mansion. The remembrance of what she had been to me, and her absence, made my heart very sorrowful, whilst I was looking over what were once her pleasant rooms and prospects. We returned with our good friends to Clapham and spent the evening in edifying conversation with Thomas Wagstaff, who is a useful member of our religious Society. On the 4th, returned to the Morning Meeting at Grace Church Street on the 5th, went to the Work-house Meeting. I was very deathly for a time, but this, through Di

vine favour, was overcome by the arising of Truth, which set aunt on her feet, to the comfort of the mourners in Zion. She had also something particularly edifying and tendering to the children, of which there were a large number, making a pretty sight. We dined with James Townsend, and his wife, my namesake. They pressed us to take in airing, to which we consented. He seemed much pleased with the opportunity of informing us of the various places presented to our view, and many beautiful prospects there were. All of them however, were as nothing to aunt, nor has any high terrestrial yet proved effectual to remove the cloud. He likewise took us through the town of Slighton, and pointed out the house in which our good friend Thomas Whitehead lived. It is a small, humble, white dwelling. Now there are many large houses there, but there is no Friends' Meeting. On Fourth day, the 6th, we were at Grace street Meeting, which was larger than common, and much favoured. Aunt stood, I think, an hour. We dined at Joseph Roe's, after which we went with his wife and sisters to Stamford Hill, where we were received kindly by the widow Lutridge, and entertained until the next morning. It is a good quarters for weary travellers."

(To be continued.)

Soils and Weeds.—It should be a general practice with farmers to gather up all the soils, weeds, &c. even the year's growth of briars, bushes, &c., and stack them in large, compact heaps, there to remain for from one to two years, or until they become properly decomposed and resolved into one mass. It would take but little time to gather these, while in doing so the fields would be cleared of this trash, which, if left to remain, obstruct the growth of plants and encourage the increase of these drawbacks to growing crops. The "manure" which ought to be produced on a farm of an hundred acres by this process, would hardly be believed until properly put in operation. But we say in advance there ought to be realized, at the lowest calculation, one cart-load per acre. This substance is extremely valuable for gardens, and especially for corn, as well as for soils of a heavy and tenacious character.

We have long been convinced that this part of farmer's business has not nearly been so generally attended to as it ought to be. In the pursuit of agriculture there are as negligent and indifferent farmers as other business men.—Some, indeed, appear to have no desire to succeed, or to make more than a mere from hand-to-mouth living; they never learn anything from the experience and example of their more energetic and thriving neighbours. They know enough, and hence are content to humdrum their lives away, leaving their children to pattern after them, unless they possess superior innate faculties of their own, and copy, in spite of the example of their parents, after those who have kept pace with the spirit of the age.

In passing through agricultural districts, the observant person sees many different phases of farming. He constantly notices where the eye and hand of the intelligent, attentive and successful farmer belong. He requires no guide to point out to him where the soil as well as the mind has been improved. He sees no failure of crops there unless through the visitation of agencies over which man has no control. Even severe drought has little effect upon his crops. Judicious manuring and thorough tillage and draining alone work these agricultural wonders. We have seen within two weeks and within less than ten miles of our office, the striking evidences of the two systems of farming. On one side of the road there was a field of

from twelve to fifteen acres of corn as fine as the eye could wish to rest upon; while on the other side there was another field, with the land naturally as good and well located, where there would not be more than half a crop. The reason for this discrepancy was as clear to us as the sun at noon-day.—*Late Paper.*

At Ohio Yearly Meeting of Friends, held at Mount Pleasant, on the 6th, and by adjournments to the 10th of Tenth month, inclusive. 1862.

(Concluded from page 77.)

The committee having charge of our Boarding School produced the following report, which is satisfactory, and the committee is encouraged, in view of the arduous labours they have to perform.

Report.—From the minutes of the acting committee, we find that the amount charged for board and tuition for session ending Third month 20th, 1862, for an average of about thirty-nine pupils is, \$1706 40

Articles sold and entertainment, . . .	158 20
Live Stock,	316 00
Provisions on hand,	228 00
Provisions consumed at Yearly Meeting,	86 00
Making,	\$2494 60

Live Stock and Provisions on hand at the close of last session,	\$396 37
Produce of Farm,	424 00
Provisions and contingent expenses,	602 70
Wages in house,	87 04
Wages on Farm,	51 61
Washing,	98 88
Repairs,	6 13
Taxes,	27 49
Salaries,	500 00
Making,	\$2194 22

Balance in favour of Institution, \$300 38

Amount charged for board and tuition, for session ending Ninth month 11th, 1862, for about thirteen pupils, \$488 09

Articles sold and entertainment,	135 13
Provisions on hand,	84 83
Live Stock,	366 00
Produce of Farm,	459 42
Making,	\$1533 47

Live Stock and Provisions on hand at the close of last session,	\$544 00
Provisions and contingent expenses,	193 49
Washing,	33 09
Wages in house,	54 25
Wages on Farm,	80 66
Taxes,	26 40
Salaries,	400 00
Making,	\$1331 89

Balance in favour of session, \$201 58

Balance in favour of Institution for the year, \$501 96.

From a settlement with the Treasurer, it appears there is due to Redstone Quarter, of Interest on Benevolent Fund, \$18 20

Short Creek,	21 05
Salem,	7 79
Springfield,	12 44
Fennsville,	62 20
Stillwater has overdrawn,	6 37

The committee appointed to ascertain the present financial condition of the Institution report, that

there are debts owing, believed to be collectable, to the amount of	\$761 88
Cash on hand,	455 45
Provisions,	84 83
Live Stock,	366 00
Produce of Farm,	459 42
Making,	\$2127 58

That there are debts owing by the Institution, including interest, to the amount of 2324 64

Balance of indebtedness, \$197 06

And by retaining the Live Stock, Provisions on hand, and Produce of Farm, which will be needed to carry on the school, the indebtedness would be \$1107 31.

Signed on behalf of the committee, ASA GARRETSON, Clerk.

Tenth month 8th, 1862.

A memorial of Short Creek Monthly Meeting, concerning Maria Hall, being approved by Short Creek Quarterly Meeting, and presented to this Meeting by the Meeting for Sufferings, was now read to our edification; and Nathan P. Hall and Asa Garretson are appointed to have 500 copies printed, divide them among the Quarterly Meetings, and call on the Treasurer for the amount of expense.

Then adjourned to two o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

Fifth day afternoon.

Friends again assembled.

The subject of receiving acknowledgments from persons residing too remote to attend in person, being introduced into the meeting and considered, it is now concluded to insert the following in our Book of Discipline, commencing on line twelve of "Acknowledgments," viz:—"But should the individual reside at too great a distance to attend in person, he or she may have the liberty of presenting the acknowledgment to the Meeting either by the committee or the overseers, as the case may be."

The Minutes of the Meeting for Sufferings since last year were read, and their proceedings approved.

The Representatives now produced the following report; which being satisfactory, the Friends therein named are appointed to the service.

Report.—"The Representatives having conferred together, are united in proposing that the following Friends be appointed to fill vacancies in the Meeting for Sufferings, viz: William Hall, Jr., Robert H. Smith, Richard B. Fawcett, Jesse Roberts and Edward Stratton."

Signed on behalf of the Representatives, NATHAN WARRINGTON, EDMUND BAILEY.

The Quarterly Meetings have responded to the call of this Meeting last year, and have forwarded the sum of six hundred and twelve dollars and twelve cents, to reduce the indebtedness of our Boarding School, which has been placed in the hands of the superintendent.

The Committee to settle with the Treasurer, produced the following report; which being satisfactory, our Quarterly Meetings are desired to raise their quotas of two hundred dollars, and pay it into the treasury; and the Friend proposed is appointed Treasurer.

Report.—"The Committee to settle with the Treasurer, having met and attended to their appointment, found in his hands one hundred and nine dollars and seven cents, and we unite in pro-

posing that two hundred dollars be raised the present year to increase the stock; and that William Hall, Jr., be appointed Treasurer."

Signed on behalf of the committee,

NATHAN HALL,
JESSE COPE.

The Committee on the appeal of Jesse Bailey, produced the following report, which is satisfactory, and the judgment of the Quarterly and Monthly Meetings confirmed; and Jacob Branson and Joseph Wilson are appointed to give him that information.

Report.—"The Committee on the appeal of Jesse Bailey, having all met (except one) and examined the proceedings of the Monthly and Quarterly Meetings in his case, heard his allegations and respondents thereto, were united in the belief that the judgment of those meetings should be confirmed."

Signed on behalf of the committee,

WILLIAM FISHER,
JERU FAWCETT.

Springfield Quarterly Meeting, refers to this Meeting the consideration of the subject of treating with those who separated from us in 1854. On deliberation, the Meeting concluded to appoint Amos Cope, William Blackburn, Frederick Maerik, Jesse Cope, Louis Taber, Isaac Mitchell, Nathan Hall, Robert H. Smith, Jeru Fawcett, Edward Stratton, Nathan P. Hall, Lewis B. Walker, John Patterson, Joseph Edgerton, Asa Garretson, Benjamin Hoyle, Nathan Warrington, John H. Stanley, Robert Ellyson, Barton Dean, Isaac Walker, Ellwood Dean, James Bowman and John Patton, to unite with a like committee of women Friends in taking the subject into solid consideration, and report their judgment thereon to next sitting.

Then adjourned to nine o'clock to-morrow morning.

Sixth day morning.

Friends again assembled.

The committee on the reference from Springfield Quarterly Meeting, produced a report, which, with a little addition, was united with and adopted, being as follows, viz:

Report.—"The joint committee on the reference from Springfield Quarter, in relation to treating with those offenders who separated from us in 1854, (effected as we believe from an attempt to introduce unsound doctrines into the Society,) all met, except one, and agree to report, that as the separation was made with a full knowledge of the circumstances leading thereto, and in opposition to much counsel and advice from the Yearly Meeting, we doubt whether the usual disciplinary treatment would be now availing; we therefore propose that information of such cases be forwarded by the overseers to the Monthly Meetings, and that they be furnished with a suitable minute therefrom, expressive of our desire for their restoration; and if after a suitable time is allowed, they are not brought to a sense of their transgression, and condemn the same, it shall be considered as a testimony of disownment against them."

Signed on behalf of the committee,

NATHAN HALL,
RACHEL GREEN.

Nathan P. Hall and Asa Garretson, are appointed to have 500 copies of the minutes of this Meeting printed, divide them among the Quarterly Meetings, and call on the Treasurer for the amount of expense.

The business of this Meeting having now been brought to a close, we feel bound to acknowledge the goodness of the Great Head of the Church, in

watching over and enabling us to result the different subjects that have come before us in a good degree of harmony and concension. The Meeting concludes, to meet again at the usual time next year, if the Lord permit.

GEORGE GILBERT, Clerk.

Leached Ashes.—Professor Buckland, the able editor of the *Canadian Agriculturist*, says:—"Wood ashes always contain a considerable amount of carbonate of potash, lime, &c., and are consequently very beneficial to such plants as require large quantities of these alkalis, such as Indian corn, turnips, beets, and potatoes. Leached ashes have lost much of the principal alkaline salts, and have been deprived of the greatest part of their most important soluble ingredients; still they must not be regarded as an unimportant fertilizer, and other matter which they contain is always more or less beneficial to the soil. Unless the land is well worked, and contains sufficient organic matter, we should not consider ashes, whether leached or unleached, as alone adequate to the production of a good crop of wheat, turnips, or corn. There is something about old leached ashes that we do not understand, though we have given the subject considerable attention. We have seen instances where old leached ashes have had an excellent effect on wheat, while unleached ashes seemed to do no good. We have thought that perhaps the potash and soda which had been washed out were replaced by ammonia and nitric acid from the atmosphere. The subject is one worthy of investigation. At all events, it is certain that leached ashes frequently have a very beneficial effect; and if the above hypothesis is true, the older they are the better."

Singular Phenomenon.—On the afternoon of Monday, the 9th of June, the hamlet of Aldreth, Haddenham, was visited by a severe thunderstorm. In this place there are two cottages standing in a lone place, occupied by Daniel Cockle and John Stokes, labourers. About five yards from Cockle's house, and in an adjoining field, there is a young elm-tree. The tree was struck by lightning; the fluid travelled from thence in a very indirect line to the furthest house, entering the back door, which was open. Ann Stokes, aged fourteen years, was standing in this room, not facing the doorway, but near the middle of it, and in a line with the door. The electric fluid struck the girl's lower extremities, paralyzing both feet, and producing an imprint upon the left leg and thigh of the colour of scarlet, and in every respect resembling the tree itself, viz: the trunk, the branches, and the leaves, and in the most beautiful model form it is possible to conceive. She has regained the use of her limbs, and the daggerroot-type appearance is fading away. Strange to say, her dress was not in any way injured by the electric fluid.—*Cambridge Independent.*

"Miserable is the case of that man who, when pursued with whole troops of mischief, has not a fort wherein to find succor; and safe and happy is he that has a sure and impregnable hold to which he may resort. How noble was the example of David.—Never man could be more perplexed than he was at Ziklag; his city burnt, his whole stock plundered, his wives carried away, his people cursing, his soldiers in a state of misery, pursued by Saul, cast off by the Philistines; helpless, hopeless and forlorn; yet David fortified himself in the Lord his God. There, there, O Lord, is a sure help in time of trouble, a safe protection in the time of danger. Let my dove once get into the holes of that rock, in vain shall all the birds of prey hover over me for my destruction."—*Hail.*

For "The Friend."

SMALL KINDNESSES.

"Written on receiving a gift of dried grasses."

Dried grasses for the winter,
A lightly drooping race,
So rich in modest colours,
And long enduring grace.

For us by dear one gathered,
By thy kindly feelings move,
Till their fair dry forms of beauty,
Grow fresh and sweet with love.

'Tis good, when flowers and grasses
Bloom round us as we go,
To treasure up the brightest
Which sweetly graceful grow,—

That dried in full ripe beauty,
They may with joy illumine,
The homes and hearts of dear ones,
Who could not see them bloom.

Those who but garner flowrets,
Or grassy forms of grace,
To make the fireside fairer
Of one of Adam's race,—

Fill up a sweet love mission,—
Home comforts to increase,
To soften sighs of sorrow,
And quicken smiles of peace.

No loving act can perish,
Even gifts of grass or flowers,
Bear precious seed to flourish,
And increase in after hours.

The love which one has shown us,
Oft warms us to our race,
Which our arms that kind act opened,
Fold the many in embrace.

Warm-hearted one, who seekest
A blessing to bestow,
On weary weeping pilgrims,
In earthly shades of woe,—

Hast thou no holy memories
Of mercies from above,
Which might sweetly draw these sad ones,
To the Prince of peace and love.

The records of God's kindness,
His love's unbounded scope,
Often light the darkest passage
With the beams of Heavenly hope.

Give but a word in season,
No trifle will it prove,
If the spring of faith it deepens,—
If it widen streams of love;

If in sorrow's heart recesses,
It gives the thanksgiving place,
For the sympathy of brethren,
And the Saviour's loving grace.

So to do small acts of kindness,
May we never more forget;
Let our love to all be shining,
As a star which cannot set;

Yea, a morning star, still pouring,
A clear and silvery ray,
Which fades not till in fulness,
Comes up the perfect day.

Statistics of Rome.—In the population of Rome by a recent statistical account, are included: 45,000 cardinals, prelates, priests, abbots, monks, and persons receiving greater or less incomes from the church.

10,000 women of religious orders.
1000 beggars, who pay for a first-class patent, empowering them to exercise their profession upon the steps of St. Peter's.

500/0 beggars, who pay for a second-class patent, admitting them to practice at the doors of the other churches, before the theatres, and in the streets, and other public places.

2000 women, who live by serving as models to painters and sculptors, or by begging, when that course fails.

29,000 soldiers, of all nationalities.

30,000 servants.

20,000 Jewish "pariahs."

50,000 Romans, called citizens, but having no art in administering the government, and most of them in a condition bordering closely on misery.—*Bulletin Evangelique de la Basse Bretagne.*

Krupp's Steel Castings.—The works of H. Krupp, at Essen, Prussia, have obtained a world-wide celebrity for the production of the most massive and perfect steel castings. His display in the London Exhibition has astonished and puzzled the English workers in steel. He exhibits a cast steel cylinder which weighs twenty-one tons, and it has been broken across to show its grain. Not a single flaw has been detected in it under the scrutiny of a magnifying glass. Steel shafts, rolls, alloy tires and wheels are also exhibited; also a steel cannon of eight-inch calibre. The processes by which such perfect steel castings are obtained has been kept somewhat secret.

The superiority of Krupp's castings is perhaps chiefly due to the perfection of the mechanism used, and the mode of conducting the operations. The smelting crucibles contain seventy pounds of steel each, and when a large casting is required, the organization has been carried to such a degree of perfection that at a given signal all the crucibles are ready to be lifted at the same time and poured into a large receiver, whence the steel flows to the mould. In bronze casting on a large scale, homogeneity of the alloy is obtained in the same manner.

The London Engineer states that Krupp's apparatus for making steel is the most gigantic in the world. He has a steam hammer which weighs 50 tons, and an anvil that weighs 192 tons, resting on eight blocks of cast-iron, each weighing 135 tons. The mould for a large steel casting is always made so as to avoid angles. It has been stated that puddled steel, made with a mixture of German cast iron, similar to Franklinite, is employed for these purposes.—*Late Paper.*

How to Admonish.—We must consult the gentlest manner and softest seasons of address; our advice must not fall like a violent storm, bearing down and making those to droop whom it is meant to cherish and refresh. It must descend as the dew upon the tender herb, or like melting flakes of snow; the softer it falls the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into the mind. If there are few who have the humility to receive advice as they ought, it is often because they are few who have the discretion to convey it in a proper vehicle, and who can qualify the harshness and bitterness of reproof, which that corrupt nature is apt to revolt, by an artful mixture of sweetening and agreeable ingredients. To probe the wound to the bottom, with all the boldness and resolution of a good spiritual surgeon, and yet with all the tenderness of a friend, requires a very dexterous and hasty hand. An affable deportment and comeliness of behavior will disarm the most obstinate; whereas if, instead of calmly pointing out their mistake, we break out into unseemly sallies of passion, we cease to have any influence.—*Late Paper.*

Prayer, at this day, in pure resignation, is a precious place. The trumpet is sounding; the call goes forth to the church, that she gather to the place of pure inward prayer; and her habitation is safe.

For "The Friend."

Annual Report of the Female Society of Philadelphia for the Relief and Employment of the Poor.

The Managers of the House of Industry, in preparing their Annual Report, feel they have renewed cause for thankfulness to our Heavenly Father, for favors received during the past winter.

In these times of unsettlement, our Institution, like many others, has suffered financially; and on this account a fear was felt, lest our labours should be much restricted, and it was concluded to open the House, with the limited number of 30 women, on the 30th of Twelfth month, 1861.

An appeal for assistance was published, which met with a prompt and generous response, enabling us to give employment to more than twice the number at first proposed; for we find when the House closed on the 4th of Fourth month, 1862, there had been 80 women who had received help. Many of these through age or infirmity, were rendered incapable of active exertion, some of whom had depended for twenty winters, upon work received at this Institution, and by their orderly conduct, manifested a deep feeling of gratitude for benefits received.

Our matron, Ann Burns, is still with us, faithfully discharging her duties, which she has done with much satisfaction, for thirty-six years.

There have been 27 children comfortably taken care of by our nurse, all of whom, as well as the women, receive a good warm dinner daily. Eighty-seven pairs of shoes were distributed among them.

The sewing circle met at the close of the afternoon meetings; it has not only proved a source of profit to the Society, but, also, of much enjoyment to the members. The sale of useful and fancy articles amounted to \$121.93, the profit on which, was \$114.85. The whole number of pieces of sewing completed by the women, was 671; they quilted 11 bed quilts, 29 skirts, and 92 comfortables.

We renewedly thank our friends for their kind liberality during the past year, and will remind them it is to them we look for ability in the coming time; as we depend mainly on the sales from our store, subscriptions and donations received to aid us in carrying on this charity. We believe by keeping in view the object for which this Institution was organized, that is, humbly desiring to succor the distressed, our Society will continue to know this declaration to be true, "Blessed is he who considereth the poor, the Lord shall deliver him in time of trouble."

A stock of comfortables, wrappers, skirts, &c., is kept for sale at the store, No. 112 N. Seventh St., where, also, donations will be thankfully received.

Potatoes, turnips and other vegetables from friends in the country will be very acceptable.

Logwood as an Antiseptic.—Dr. W. N. Coté, the intelligent Paris correspondent of the *British American Journal*, says, in a recent communication: "Your readers may recollect the interest excited among professional men when Dr. Deucaux discovered the antiseptic qualities of coal-tar, a mixture of which with plaster being applied to the most fetid sores will at once dispel the offensive smell, and at the same time contribute to the speedy cure of the part affected. The Academy of Sciences has now received a paper from Dr. Desmartis announcing that logwood or campeachy (*Hæmatoxylon Campeachuanum*) possesses the same valuable property, and in a much higher degree. This fact was discovered by accident; Dr. Desmartis had several cancerous patients under his care, all

presenting large ulcerous sores, emitting a most nauseous smell. An astringent being considered expedient, a pomatum composed of equal parts of logwood and hog's lard was applied to these sores; whereupon, to the doctor's surprise, the fetor disappeared completely, and the emission of pus was much attenuated. To complete the evidence, he suspended the use of the pomatum for a few hours only, when the offensive emanations immediately recommenced, and the purulent secretion became again abundant. Logwood, as he has now ascertained, causes gangrene, especially that of hospitalis, to disappear, as if by enchantment. Dr. Desmartis has also found it efficacious in preventing or stopping the erysipelas which often occurs after amputation, or the infliction of other wounds, and is a source of constant anxiety to the surgeon. It entirely removes the putridity of ulcerous cancers emitting characteristic effluvia, and, in short, of the most fetid sores. This substance also possesses the advantage of being capable of mixture with hæmostatic remedies, such as ergotine, perchloride of iron, persulphate of iron, &c.; it may also be used as a powder and a lotion. The extract of hæmatoxylon, which is much used in dyeing, and is very cheap, is soluble only in warm water."

Grand Secret of Holy Living.—It is to obtain and retain the perpetual presence, fullness, and illumination of the Holy Ghost.

"He shall abide with you forever."

1. He will subdue your lusts and propensities. "Walk in the spirit and ye shall not fulfil the lusts of the flesh."

2. He will impart liberty. "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty."

3. He reveals the things of Christ. "He shall receive of mine and show it unto you." "He shall testify of me."

4. He presents the truth of God, and the things of God to the mind. "Even so the things of God knoweth no man, but the Spirit of God." "But God hath revealed them unto us by his Spirit."

5. He imparts light and wisdom. "He shall lead you unto all truth."

6. He sustains in the hour of affliction. "And he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever."

7. He imparts the virtues of a holy character. "The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance."

8. He gives the witness of adoption and salvation. "The Spirit beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God."

9. He imparts the divine unction—the heavenly signet to the soul. "Ye are sealed with the Holy Spirit of promise."

10. He is the source and author of all love to God. "The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us."

11. He is the source of strength and success. "Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts."

12. His presence and work make the soul a temple sacred to the service of God. "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are."

Be careful my dear reader, and do not grieve the Spirit, but "work out your own salvation with fear and trembling, for it is God which worketh in you, both to will and to do of his own good pleasure."

Come, Holy! Ghost, all-quickenng fire,
Come, and in me delight to rest;
Drawn by the lure of strong desire,
O come and consecrate my breast,
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix thy sacred presence there.

—Northern Christian Advocate.

The Gulf Stream.

As the best known and longest studied of oceanic currents, the gulf stream affords us a perfect picture of the other, perhaps greater, but less appreciated rivers of warm and cold waters, which traverse our seas. Heated in a tropical furnace to about 86 degrees Fahrenheit, a current of hot water, with a sharply defined edge on either side, and flowing over a cushion of cold water running down from the arctic zone, rushes with a force equal to that of the Amazon, but with many times its volume, out of the Gulf of Mexico along the shores of Florida. There, curving upon a great arc to the northeastward, it flows three thousand miles into the 40th degree of north latitude; yet such is the volume of that heated water, that its temperature through so long a journey only falls to 53 or 54 degrees. In that latitude the gulf stream overflows its banks, and, faring out over many thousand square leagues, it diminishes much in heat and velocity, yet reaches our shores, retaining enough of the former to rescue us from the horrors of a Labrador climate—to keep our seas open up to the 60th degree of latitude, when, on the opposite side of the Atlantic, the American continent is sealed up with ice nine hundred and sixty miles south of the Orkneys; and that warm current of water causes the vapour-laden atmosphere of Britain, which, although much abused, it is still, we believe, preferable to the six months of frost to which Canada and Russia are subjected in its similar latitudes. Such a torrent of hot water traversing the Atlantic wastes, naturally occasions great perturbations of the atmosphere, and the gulf stream may justly be called "a foul weather breeder." The English trader knows this well; but it must come much more home to the American navigator, because, on either quitting or sailing towards his shores, he has invariably to traverse the gulf stream, and stretch across a belt of cold water, the arctic current, which intervenes between it and his home. There, and especially in the winter season, the storm, cyclons, and cross-currents raise such a sea as shatters the best founded barque, and tests the skill and hardihood of the seaman. From New York to the Bay of Chesapeake, snow-storms and gales are encountered which mock all human skill and nerve. The trader from the Pacific, or China, finds herself in a few hours an ice-encumbered wreck, with a crew paralyzed by cold, and, but for the beneficent gulf stream, would assuredly be lost. Then the cunning master-mariner, undismayed by the battle of the elements, occasioned by the contact of the gulf stream with the arctic current, turns his ship's prow again towards the former, and confidently steers towards its well defined limits.

"His barque reaches its edge, and almost at a bound passes from the midst of winter into a sea at summer heat. Now the ice disappears from her apparel; the sailor bathes his stiffened limbs in tepid water. Feeling himself invigorated and refreshed with the genial warmth about him, he realizes, out there at sea, the fable of Antaus and mother Earth. He rises up and attempts to make his port again, and is again perhaps as rudely met and beat back to the north-west! but each time that he is driven off, he comes forth from this stream, like the ancient son of Neptune, stronger

and stronger, until, after many days, he at last triumphs, and enters his haven in safety—though in this contest he sometimes falls, to rise no more, for it is terrible!"

Such, in brief, is the cause, the purpose, and some of the phases of this river of the sea. We must pass on to other features as wonderful and strange—although, before doing so, we cannot help remarking, that if these currents which flow through the surface of the waters are awe-inspiring, how much more so are the still more mysterious "under-currents," some of which, rolling over the rugged surface of the earth's crust beneath, bear up the surface waters which are super-imposed, and occasion those strange "overfalls," or "ripples," whose waves, even in calm weather, will throw their crests upon the decks of tall ships, and the force and direction of which the inquiring mariner may occasionally ascertain, by lowering objects down through the ocean, until they are gripped and swept away in the submarine river.

Capitally do the officers of the United States brig Dolphin describe such a recent experiment. They sent a log of wood five hundred fathoms down in the Atlantic, and attached a cask as a float to the upper end of the line. Down sinks the loaded log of wood through the still depths of the upper waters, until it strikes a seam of under-current. It is then at once grasped by mysterious hands, and, to the astonishment of the sitters in the boat, the float moves off at the rate of a mile, and sometimes two miles an hour, up in the eye of the wind, and in spite of the wash of the sea! Well might the blue jackets rub their eyes, and wonder what monster of the deep had swallowed the tough bait, and doubt the explanation given by their officers; for even we, who may daily witness two currents of air overlaid, carrying the clouds in opposite directions, or observe the mountain tops lashed by a storm, whilst the valley rejoices in calm, cannot help expressing admiration and wonder at a system of circulation in the ocean, more grand, because more mysterious than the circuits of the winds.—Blackroot.

The Zodiacal Light.—This phenomenon, to which M. Faye has recently called the attention of the French officers now in Mexico, consists of a cone of whitish light, having the sun for its base, and generally perceptible at sunrise and sunset, during the equinoxes. In our latitudes, it is of rare occurrence, but the nearer we get to the equator, the more remarkable is the splendor of the phenomenon. Within the tropics it is almost permanent. The most singular theories have been imagined to explain the appearance of this cone in the heavens. Some have considered it a kind of perspective projection on the celestial canopy of one or more rings of cosmoal matter, circulating round the sun, much in the same way as Saturn's rings revolve around that planet. According to others, the zodiacal light is simply an immense solar atmosphere, strongly depressed, of a lenticular form, and constituting the matter which feeds the sun. This is the theory of Messrs. Mayer, Waterson, and Thomson. Others again, consider the phenomenon to be purely terrestrial. Lastly, G. Jones, of the United States, imagines the zodiacal light to be owing to the existence of a very fine ring of nebulous matter circulating round the earth, and within the orbit of the moon. Which of all these views is the true one, further observation will decide.

Creating power drew the world out of nothing, but converting power frames the new creature out of something worse than nothing.

Cause for Sorrow and Heaviness.—Our little Society has been from the beginning, as a garden enclosed by our wholesome discipline, but how have we slept whilst the enemy has made great encroachments, and broken down our wall in many instances, and caused the living to go heavily on their way. The spirit of a suffering Lord in the hearts of his people, leads to an inward exercise for the salvation of mankind. Thus, when we be held a visited people, entangled by the things of this world, and thereby rendered incapable of being faithful examples to others, sorrow and heaviness are often experienced; and so, in measure, it filled up that which remains of the sufferings of Christ. Can our hearts endure or our hands be strong, if we desert a cause so precious, if we turn away from a work in which so many have patiently labored.—Mary Hagger. F. L., vol. 7, p. 449.

Natural Wonders of Kentucky.—The geological formation of the country is singular. Ponds with no visible inlet or outlet are very frequent. Holes in the ground, called "sink holes," are very common; and some of these lead to the great caves which abound in this region. Boys pick up lead-stone from the ground at most any point. Surveyors are often troubled from this cause. "Sink Holes" extend into the earth from ten to three hundred feet, with sometimes a spring or small stream at the bottom. Two of these, near Moundsville, excite a good deal of curiosity. One, on an eminence called the Frenchman's Knob, has been descended two hundred and seventy-five feet without discovering any indication of a bottom. Another, near the town, is some seventy-five feet in diameter at the top, and inclines like a funnel to the depth of thirty feet. At this point is an aperture twelve feet in diameter, leading to unknown depths below. A stone or rock cast in returns no sound indicative of having found bottom. Near the same place is a spring that rises some twelve inches at noon every day with as great regularity as the sun passes the zenith.

Shoddy Explained.—A London correspondent of the New York Letter writes: "You have heard not a little about 'shoddy.' J. Rhodes, of Merley, near Leeds, England, exhibits in the International Exhibition a compact machine for performing the first process toward converting old rags into new cloth. The stuff here produced is called 'Mungo,' a better kind of 'devil's dust.' The fibre of the latter is extremely short, so short as to give it the name of dust. The mungo is larger fibered. It enters largely into the composition of all the commoner cloths now made in England, and mungo may be said to be the principal wear of seven-tenths of the English people. Any body who buys a ten dollar suit buys mungo. The rags being cut in pieces three or four inches square, and placed in the hopper of the rag-grinding machine, are torn in shreds and gradually turned into short fibres by means of strong toothed combs which cross one another, rollers and blowers. Thus it comes out not unlike cotton batting, or more like the stuff that accumulates in the corner of your pocket, being the soft surface rubbed off the material of which your pocket is composed. Then it passes into picking machines, slubbing-horses, billys, tenderhook woolleys, and shake woolleys, and finally comes out 'this,' as the man in charge of the machine said, taking me by the sleeve of my black broadcloth coat, to my extreme disgust. Alas, alas, who ever more may put his trust in tailors!"

Attending Religious Meetings Carelessly.—Desiring to be with her father alone, she told him of

exercise of her mind, which she had felt for attending religious meetings so carelessly. She thought it was mockery to sit in such an indolent manner, and let the things of the world take up the attention of the mind; for which she had it uneasiness, as much, she thought, as for anything she had done amiss. She signified that, when times she endeavoured to be more gathered in her mind, the enemy got in and obstructed it; and that she found herself so weak through unwatching at other times, as not to be able to withstand his suggestions.—From a memorial of Abigail Knight.

Salt in Michigan.—The manufacture of salt promises to be a large business in Michigan. The existence of it on Sagamore River has been suspected for some years, but not actually discovered until last fall. The deposit is found along the river for twenty-five or thirty miles. It is found at a depth of from 300 to 500 feet by boring. Some enterprising individuals last fall sunk a shaft about 60 feet to a rock lying over the salt deposit, and then through the rock 200 feet more, and found the strongest and purest kind of brine. It does not rise to the surface, but is pumped up, and salt made from it of the finest quality. The high price of salt has stimulated enterprise, and now about 3,000 barrels are made daily, with a prospect that in a year the quantity will be doubled. It sells readily on the ground for one dollar per barrel, and is chiefly sent westward.—N. Y. Tribune.

For "The Friend."

William Hunt.

The awakening calls of Divine Grace are granted to the children of men at the third, the sixth, the ninth, and even at the eleventh hour of the day of their natural lives. Happy are those, who, like the individual of whom we now propose to give a biography, from very early years, give up to the heavenly visitations, and continue faithful to the loss of their earthly existence. The parents of William Hunt removed from New Jersey to Monocacy, in Maryland, where he was born about the year 1753. Some accounts of this friend, speak of him as being born in Pennsylvania; which error probably arose from the fact that the Meeting of Monocacy of which he was born a member, was then a branch of Philadelphia (Early Meeting). When about eight years of age, a powerful visitation of awakening Grace was granted him, which appears to have been under the ministry of Ann Moore. This eminent minister of the gospel, whose maiden name was Ann Herbert or Harbert, was born in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, in 1710. After her marriage she removed with her husband to Monocacy, where, after a few years she came forth in the ministry. William Hunt speaks of her as his spiritual mother, and she appears not only to have been made use of in his first awakening, but to have been a nursing mother to him for some years. His mother died when he was very young, and his father, when he was about twelve years of age. After this he was taken to reside with his brother-in-law, Thomas Thornburg, in New Garden, North Carolina, who with his wife were like parents to the young boy.

He was deprived of his earthly parents, but the Lord was as a father to him; and the extendings of Divine love, and the openings of the Holy Spirit were greatly manifested to his mind when about eleven years of age. It is related, that he had at that time clear views granted him, of the harmony of the creation, as well as of the wonderful working of the Creator of all, for the salva-

tion of his creature man. As he abode in faithfulness under the teachings of the Holy Spirit, his spiritual knowledge increased, and he was prepared for usefulness in the Church of Christ. Soon after he was fourteen years old, a gift in the ministry of the Gospel was committed to him, in the exercise of which, through humble watchful obedience, he became eminently useful.

He probably first spoke in this way, sometime in the year 1747. The first indication we find of his travelling abroad, was a religious visit to Virginia, in the year 1752, he being then about nineteen years old. After the close of that year, his mother in the Truth, Ann Moore, with her fellow-minister and companion, Sarah Bolton, visiting the churches to the South, gave William an opportunity of being again with her. Ann Moore and family had removed back into Pennsylvania, and she was, at the time she paid this visit, a member of Abington Monthly Meeting, as was also her companion.

After these Friends had finished their visit to the South, and were returning home, William Hunt committed to their care a letter to his friend, William Stanley, who resided at Cedar Creek, in the Province of Virginia. A few months afterwards, he addressed a second letter to the same friend, of which a copy has been preserved.

Tenth of Fourth month, 1753.

My dear and well-beloved Friend:—In the sweetness and oneness of spirit, do I salute thee at this time, and also acquaint thee, that I am reasonably well at present, through Divine favour; and the nearness and dearness that I feel to thee, cause me oftentimes to retire alone in secret, where my cup is made to overflow, and I am near in spirit, though absent in body, deprived of the sweet conversation one of another,—which seems, I think, the greatest enjoyment we have in this life. Oh! my dear and loving friend! great has been the travail and exercise of soul and spirit which I have had since I saw thy face. So great, that sometimes I am ready to give out, and conclude I never shall be able to go through so fiery a trial. Many bitter cups I have drank, but this seems the bitterest that ever I had; provings within and trials without. These bow me very low at times, so that I could desire, if it were my dear Redeemer's will, [that he would] take me away from this troublesome world, which would put a period to all my exercises and trials, where I might remain with Him forever. Indeed, I find little else but tribulation and trial in this life. But my loving friend, the Lord hath a glorious work for us to do for his holy name and truth's sake upon the earth. If we can be so wise as to be faithful to him, he will make us as valiants in Israel for the cause of Truth. Therefore, my dear friend, be not discouraged, because of trials that do abound, for know this, that the Lord will have a proved people upon the earth, who will not turn their backs in the day of battle. Therefore let us wait in true faith and patience to hear the still small voice that speaks when the mind is brought down into true silence of all flesh; drawn from earth heavenward, to wait upon the Divine Being,—to feel the arising of Light and Life with dominion, which will give power and victory over every unclean spirit;—and chain down the old accuser of our brethren. So my dear and well-esteemed friend, in the aboundings of love and love, I write this, not thinking myself worthy to advise thee on these things, [but believing that] we may communicate a little to each other concerning our pilgrimage through this vale of tears and tabernacle of grief, for the confirmation and consolation of each other in the everlasting Truth of our God, who hath made known the riches of

his goodness to us. My beloved in the Lord Jesus Christ! let us not think that he hath forsaken us, because he is pleased to bring us through the fiery furnace of trial, for the purifying the inward man, so that we may be made clean and fit temples for the Lord of Life and Light to dwell in,—and [be prepared] to receive the pure wine of the kingdom for the nourishment of the soul. So, my dear friend! in the love and life, I exhorted thee to be good cheer under thy trouble and exercise. Not [indulging] in folly, but bear about the marks of our dear Redeemer, in all meekness and humility, knowing that all that can happen to us here, is as nothing in comparison to the crown of immortality and eternal bliss,—which we shall receive as a reward,—if we are faithful and faint not.

The cause, in some measure, of my present exercise, is that Satan, who labours every way to lay waste the heritage of God, hath sown his seed and raised discord among the brethren, to the bowing down the faithful children of the Most High. Oh! the bitterness which he hath caused in some hearts against me. I know not for what, except it be for the trial of my faith.

I had not read thy letter, neither first nor last, when I wrote my letter to thee by Ann Moore. When I saw [thy letter] I greatly rejoiced, being thankful to God, that he was pleased to put it in thy heart to write for my encouragement. As for my coming to those parts next summer, I cannot tell; but it rests with weight and sweetness upon my mind to visit you again. But I must wait the Lord's due and appointed time, until then, I dare not move. I have written

"Much more than at the first I did intend,
And yet I scarce can freely make an end."

But I must conclude, Thy ever well wishing friend and brother in the tribulation and patience of Holy Jesus,

WILLIAM HUNT.

Remember my kind love to all your family;—in particular to young David Tyrrell, John Harris and his sister. I should be glad to receive a few lines from thee as often as opportunity permits.

(To be continued.)

Curious States.—The *San Francisco Alta California* publishes that on the ocean beach of Oregon, between Port Oxford and Goose Bay, the surf is continually casting up little rows of variegated stones, prettily rounded by the action of the sand and water, and exhibiting all the hues of gems. They average the size of common beans, and are generally transparent, scintillating in the sunlight with the colours of the ruby, the sapphire, the amethyst, and the emerald. Sometimes a perfectly round one is found, of an amber colour, and clear as glass. After a heavy gale they may be gathered by the bushel. They are only to be found along a stretch of coast about twenty miles in length. In a glass dish filled with water, and placed where the sun can strike obliquely upon them, they reflect a variety of beautiful rays, and create a miniature rainbow, or a combination of light resembling one, in their effects.

What is in the Moon.—The comparative proximity of our own satellite, the moon, has necessarily rendered it an object of the greatest interest, and it has, perhaps, in a greater degree than the other celestial orbs, been subjected to the scrutinizing observations of the telescope. Since the completion of the great instrument of Lord Rosse, that nobleman has frequently observed it, and its appearance, as seen by the great telescope, is thus described by Dr. Scoresby:—

"It appeared like a globe of molten silver, and

every object of the extent of one hundred yards was quite visible. Edifices, therefore, of the size of York Minster, or even of the ruins of Whitley Abbey, might be easily perceived if they had existed. But there was no appearance of anything of that nature; neither was there any indication of the existence of water, or of an atmosphere. There was a vast number of extinct volcanoes, several miles in breadth; through one of them there was a line, in continuation of one about one hundred and fifty miles in length, which ran in a straight direction like a railway. The general appearance, however, was like one vast ruin of nature; and many of the pieces of rock, driven out of the volcanoes, appeared to be laid at various distances."

We have here a strong, nay, a complete confirmation of the most interesting recent discoveries of the continental philosophers, Maedler of Dorpat, and Baer of Berlin. The result of their curious and elaborate observations has been a map of what may now, without a figure, be called the geography of the moon, in which the surface of that satellite has been laid out with as much accuracy as that of our own globe. Of this map, a singular triumph of human ingenuity, Dr. Nichol has given a reduced copy, besides a number of plates, representing on a larger scale special parts of the surface. The general character of the moon is highly irregular, marked by huge mountains and pits, the height and depth of which have been accurately measured. About a third part only of the surface presented to us is comparatively regular, this regular portion being plains, and not seas, as was formerly imagined. There is no appearance of water; and although astronomers are divided in opinion about the existence of an atmosphere, we are to conclude that the moon is not in its present state adapted for the abode of organized beings. With regard to the mountains, a great number of them are isolated peaks, such as Teneriff; mountain ranges, of which some reach a great elevation, are also present in the moon, though not a chief feature in its surface. At least three-fifths of its surface are studded with caverns, penetrating its body, and generally emergent at the top by a great wall of rock, which is serrated and often crowned by lofty peaks. These caverns or *craters* as they are called, vary in diameter from fifty or sixty miles to the smallest visible space. And it is also remarkable that as they diminish in size they increase in number.—*English Quarterly.*

He is truly good, who hath great charity; he is truly great, who is little in his own estimation and rates at nothing the summit of worldly honour; he is truly wise, who "counts all earthly things but as dross, that he may win Christ;" and he is truly learned, who hath learned to abandon his own will, and to do the will of God.—*Kempis.*

THE FRIEND.

ELEVENTH MONTH 15, 1862.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—LIVEROOL dates to Tenth month, 25th. The weather in Great Britain had been very stormy, and numerous marine disasters were reported. The Liverpool ship *Pencilwood*, had been wrecked, and twenty-eight of the crew perished. The insurance on American ships the ravages of the pirate Alabama. In consequence of Simon Cameron, United States Minister to Russia, has returned to the United States on a furlough. He says that the Russian nation continues friendly to the United States, but that in Europe generally, there is a growing

feeling in favor of intervention. It is generally understood in England, that a rebel naval attack on one or more of the British cities of the United States is in preparation. Three immense iron-clad rams, the most powerful ever constructed, are building in English shipyards, for this supposed purpose. There is an association in Liverpool, numbering nearly 200 members, who provide funds to furnish vessels to run the blockade of New Orleans. The Liverpool cotton market was steady. Sales of the cotton in the Fair Orleans, 2nd; uplands, 27d. Stock in port, 316,000 mark of which 16,500 were American. The quotations for breadstuffs were nearly unchanged.

It is stated that the French Emperor has assured his ministry that there is nothing re-actionary in his present policy respecting Italy, but that he has in any hurried step with regard to Rome. In consequence of these assurances, Persigny and Fould have consented to remain in the Cabinet. A letter received in Paris from St. Petersburg, dated the 13th ult., gives some details respecting the reforms introduced by the Czar into the administration of justice. Trial by jury is to be established as it exists in France. The administration of justice is to be completely independent of the Government. Magistrates have been appointed for the examination of criminal matters. All judicial proceedings are to be held in public. The judges hold their appointments for life, and are not to be removed from one bench to another without their own consent.

UNITED STATES.—The Army.—Gen. McClellan has been removed from the command of the army of the Potomac, and Gen. Burdise has been appointed to succeed him. It is stated in explanation of Gen. McClellan's removal, that he had failed to comply with the peremptory orders of Gen. Halleck, Commander-in-Chief, by whom he was directed, soon after the battle of Antietam, to cross the Potomac and give battle to the rebels without delay. Gen. Halleck, in a letter to the Secretary of War, states that adequate supplies of all kinds had been promptly sent to McClellan's army, and that in his opinion, there had been no such want of necessaries, as to prevent his compliance with the orders to advance to meet at Cincinnati, to inquire into the conduct of Gen. Buell, in reference to his permitting the invasion of Kentucky by the rebels, his failure to relieve Munfordville, and Tennessee. Gen. Hooker, Commander-in-Chief, of the command of the Army Corps, heretofore commanded by Gen. Fitz John Porter, who has been ordered to Washington to stand his trial upon the charges preferred against him by Gen. Pope, for misconduct at the battle of Bull Run.

Virginia.—The advance of the U. S. army in Eastern Virginia, has been attended by a number of partial engagements, in most of which the rebels were defeated. At the close of last week, the division of Gen. Pleasanton had reached Little Washington, in Culpepper County, and Gen. Bayard had reached the Rappahannock river, and held the bridge of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. Nothing seems to be certainly known of the position of the main rebel army, and though it is believed to have left Winchester, and to be concentrated around Gordonsville. It is rumored that it has been reinforced from Bragg's army in Eastern Tennessee. The Kanawha Valley, Western Virginia, has been again occupied by the United States forces.

North Carolina.—On the 29th ult., an expedition of 1200 men, and several gun boats, left Newbern, partly by land and partly by water, and which it was conjectured, was destined for Goldsboro.

Tennessee.—Late advices from Port Royal, state that yellow fever was making sad havoc among the U. S. troops. Gen. Mitchell, and a considerable number of officers had died of the disease. Gen. Hunter has been ordered to South Carolina, as Gen. Mitchell's successor. **Kentucky.**—The rebels are reported as having crossed from Tennessee with a large foraging train into Whitley County, Ky., to forage that county, and along the Cumberland river. Seventeen hundred rebel prisoners taken by Gen. Buell, were about to be sent by water to Vicksburg. There were about 1000 more prisoners to be sent to the same place.

Tennessee and Mississippi.—A large rebel force, commanded by Gen. Johnston, and recently made an attack upon Nashville, but were repulsed. The rebel Maj. Gen. Cook's division of the army of Kentucky is reported to have since reached Nashville. A rebel army of 50,000 men is reported to be collected at Holly Springs, Miss. At the latest dates, a large portion of Gen. Grant's army is now moving in that direction for the purpose of dislodging them.

Missouri.—In consequence of the scarcity of forage in

Arkansas, the army of Gen. Schofield has moved back into Missouri. The rebels do not appear to be making attempts to repossess themselves of any part of Missouri.

The surrender of Harpers Ferry.—The military commission appointed by the government, to investigate the conduct of certain officers, and the circumstances attending the surrender of Harpers Ferry, have made their report. Col. Ford, who commanded on Maryland heights is severely censured, and his dismissal from the service is recommended. Col. Miles, the officer in chief command, and the other officers, are commended. The commission say the testimony of the surrender was made. The commission say, they failed to do so from the extreme tardiness of his movements.

The Minnesota Indians.—The military commission sitting at the Lower Sioux Agency on the cases of those Indians engaged in the late massacres in Minnesota, has found over three hundred of them guilty, and condemned them to death by hanging. Sentence it is said will be executed, unless the authorities at Washington direct otherwise.

The Telegraph to the Pacific.—On the 6th inst., a message was sent from New York to the associated press of California, which went direct from New York to San Francisco. The message was transmitted between four cities, and an answer was received in New York five o'clock, and an answer was received in New York between six and seven o'clock, being telegraphed direct from San Francisco without repetition. The distance is 3500 miles, being the largest circuit ever worked. The returning message was of considerable length, detailing the events of the day.

New York.—Mortality last week, 300.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 247.

The Markets, &c.—New York.—The immediate effect of the News of Gen. McClellan's removal from the command of the army, was a rise in gold, and a fall in the price of securities, and a moderate subsidence. Gold rose two per cent., selling at 133½. Foreign Exchange rose at 146½ a 147; U. S. sixes, 1881, 163; 7/30 Treasury notes, 103½ a 104. On the 10th inst., cotton sold at 69 cts. a 62 cts.; Chicago spring wheat, \$1.20 a \$1.27; red winter western, \$1.40 a \$1.45; white Michigan, \$1.50 a \$1.51; corn, 60 cts. a 61 cts.; mixed corn, 75 cts. a 73 cts. **Philadelphia.**—Wheat, red winter, \$1.40 a \$1.46; southern, \$1.50 a \$1.52; white, \$1.65; 7/30 yellow corn, 75 cts.; barley, \$1.50; oats, 40 cts a 42 cts.

RECEIPTS.

Received from A. Garrettson, Jr, for Jos. Edgerton, \$2, vol. 36; from J. Alf. Elreth, N. J., \$2, vol. 36; from Smith Union, Mary Upton, A. M. Underhill and Esther Griffin, N. Y., \$2 each, vol. 36; from Phebe Griffin, N. Y., \$2, No. 27, vol. 37; from E. Hollingsworth, O., for Hannah M. Peckose, vol. 36; from Maria red, who sold \$1.40, 35, and from B. Taber, M. D., \$2, vol. 36; from J. M. Hill, O., for M. Willis, Jno. Hoyle and Jno. Hoyle, Jr, \$2 each, vol. 36.

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MARRIED, on the 4th inst., at Friends Meeting House on Sixth St., RICHARD W. BACON and ELIZABETH C. THOMAS, daughter of the late William Thomas.

DIED, on the 10th of Eighth month, 1862, in the sixty-fourth year of her age, MARGARET, wife of Joseph Heacock, a member of Greenwood Meeting, Columbia Co., Pa.

—, on the 10th inst., at his residence in this city, Dr. ISAAC REMINGTON, M. D., in the fifty-ninth year of his age.

—, on the 7th inst., in the eighty-seventh year of her age, JANE JOHNSON, long an elder of the Monthly Meeting of the Western District.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,

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From "Peaks, Passes, and Glaciers."

The Pizzo Bernina.

By EDWARD SHERLEY KENNEDY, M. A.

(Continued from page 82.)

After an easy walk from the high road of about six hours, we reached at six o'clock in the evening the so-called chalet of Boval, situated at a height of some 9000 feet above the level of the sea.

We were but just in time; almost immediately a storm burst forth in all its fury. The vapours whirled to and fro, and writhing, as if in pain, beneath the blast, were contorted into the most fantastic forms: white lightning played and under rolled around. The chalet, erected in the latest *alto-montana* style of architecture, opened wide as it could its sheltering portals. It was lonely deserted. The wind whistled through the joints of the stony walls; the fir-beams creaked their uneasy beds; the wooden shingles rattled on the roof; the rain drops pattered on the earthen floor; the log-fire, freshly kindled, filled the dwelling with pungent smoke.

The five—guides and travellers—completely hid the hut; at least Hardy and I had indulged ourselves in that persuasion. Presently, however, two herdsmen of the spot appeared upon the scene—fine-looking fellows of the Bergamesque type, presenting a marked contrast to their brethren in the western parts of Switzerland, with bright ruddy eyes, wide powerful jaws, white prominent teeth, and manly independent bearing. They wore high conical hats on their heads, and clattering wooden sabots on their feet; short black pipes in their mouths harmonized with their dark brown trousers, and long black cloaks on their shoulders presented no violent contrast to their dark brown legs, their high conical hats and the long black cloaks were dripping wet. We could not refuse their offers the use of their own familiar home, and accordingly they entered in. The goat-herd and shepherd were followed by the goats and the sheep; they likewise entered in. These were closely followed by a she-ass and her foal. Hospitality would be stretched no further. There is a limit to everything, except it be to an infinite ascending series, to the love with which such a series is regarded by the members of the Alpine Club. Hardy is usually more impatient than I; he accordingly called his pole and charged the latest intruders.

His relatives fled; but lo! he made a discovery. The western sky was beginning to glow with the rays of the setting sun, and the thick darkness and vapour were slowly rolling away to the east.

We quickly emerged into the open; stores were unpacked and preparations made for the evening meal. For the first time we had now an opportunity of taking a survey of our position. Conspicuously in the foreground, rising from a bed of moss and Alpine roses, and partially clad with lichen of varied hue, a huge irregular mass of rock arrested attention. At a rough estimate it was 150 feet long and 50 feet wide, with a broken and partially level surface, cleft and indented with numerous fissures and depressions. Standing upon this "coign of vantage," our position was not dissimilar from that occupied by a visitor to the Montanvert at Chamounix, save that we were at a higher elevation, and that our prospect was of a more extensive character. Looking backwards towards the north, the eye, following the whole lower course of the Morteratsch glacier, could discern, at the distance of some six miles, the abrupt termination which marked the ridge of its final ice-fall, and beyond this spot, the high road of the Bernina pass winding between the bases of the Langard and the Diavolezza. Towards the west the rock upon which we stood rose some twenty feet above the general slope of the ground, forming a shelter to our hut, which, nesting against its side, seemed, from its prevailing colours and general appearance, to form but a portion of the whole. On the east, the rock went precipitously down, and almost overhung the glacier some 500 feet below. Turning our faces southwards, we could trace the upward course of the glacier, with its ice-falls and its bergschrunds, its broken moraines and its shattered islets of rugged rock; the whole enclosed by a grand irregular semicircle of snowy peaks. On the left this amphitheatre rose the peaks of Mont Pers and the Pizzo Cambrens; in the centre towered up Pizzo di Pali, Pizzo Zupo, and the crags of the Crasta Gùzza; while the shoulders and ridges that fell away on our right were the outlying buttresses of the Pizzo Bernina itself.

It was a fine sight to watch from this elevated spot the tempest's departing squadrons, as they fled before the rays of the western sun. Even in retreat they yielded not without a struggle, but hurled their Partisan missiles against their conqueror, as flash and report, though at ever longer intervals, proved that the artillery of the storm was not yet silenced. And now, even in the moment of victory, when all above is clear in azure-brightness, he who has driven off the hosts of darkness, the mighty sun himself, sinks to rest. We who have witnessed this manifestation of his power, are not admitted to behold the splendour of his imperial throne; but glorious radiants, glittering excursions from his triumphal crown, crimson and purple emblems stream with gold, strike upwards, and proclaim upon the battle-field itself, in the very zenith of heaven, to whom the glory of the day belongs.

The murky darkness of the storm has passed away, but even while we look around, the last lin-

gering light of day is rapidly waning. The mellow softness of the evening twilight, while the air is untroubled by the slightest breath and the sky is illumined by a thousand twinkling stars, is shed upwards upon the scene. Now another and a deeper darkness enshrouds us. The living lights of space that burn like ether-floating lamps, alone are visible; for even the whitened peaks around—the last to disappear—are hidden from our sight.

The guides now kindled, with the pine-logs that they have carried up with them, a huge bonfire in the centre of our rock. The whole party at this time consisted of seven; the three guides, the two herdsmen, Hardy, and myself, and all of us negligently threw ourselves down upon the rock, where, wrapped in cloaks and rugs, we formed a picturesque group. Here we proposed to pass the night. The fire crackled and sparkled, the men smoked their pipes, and, to add to the hilarity of the evening, soon broke forth into songs and merriment. It has been mentioned already that our associates were of Bergamesque extraction. Can it be, that the influence of Donizetti of Bergamo was thus widely diffused among his countrymen, and that through the herdsmen's strains there floated musically the master's melody? At times all would, with tacit consent, relapse into utter silence, and then it was that a soothing, and almost a melancholy feeling, would steal over us as we lay, far from the usual haunts of men, with every object in our immediate neighbourhood shrouded in impenetrable darkness. At times a film would arise and almost suspend the sense of vision, at times a shadowy light diffused itself in a vague, unearthly way; and then, while the lamps of heaven hung suspended from the deep dark vault above, around us there seemed to tower up to a preternatural height the weird and spectral forms of ghost-like mountains.

I was pensively watching a white and shapeless mass floating high up in heaven, and dreamily speculating whether it were a cloudlet, or a snowy peak deprived by darkness of all apparent connection with the earth beneath when suddenly its upper limit was edged with golden brilliancy. It was the moon herself; and soon the full orb arose, throwing a flood of light upon every object around. The expiring embers were rekindled; a dead juniper tree was thrown upon the burning pile, and ten thousand glittering sparks, red, yellow, and purple, were carried aloft. Our spirits rose, and all, thoroughly aroused, looked forward with hopes of success to our ascent.

All feeling of sleepiness had vanished, and accordingly the guides seized the favourable opportunity, and recommended us to turn in for the night. Under the circumstances it appeared rather a facetious suggestion. However, it was half-past ten, and we adjourned to the hut, one quarter of which was occupied by a kind of seafoat, that, raised about three and a half feet above the floor, did duty as a bedstead. Upon this couch Hardy and I reclined. It was certainly a change for the better. Our eyelids were becoming heavy, when we were startled by a plaintive whine. A small white dog, with three sightless puppies, nestled

in one corner of the apartment, and the cry had been elicited as one of the hinds, throwing himself down in too great proximity to the nursery, had threatened to destroy the rising canine generation.

In a short time we were again in a dreamy dozing state, and past scenes recalled themselves to memory. How many a time had I sought to stretch my limbs upon these uneasy trunks, dignified by the natives with the name of beds! Memories of many similar scenes thronged the mind, as I now found myself again in similar circumstances. How the features of these spots are again and again repeated—the old familiar low central-spiked stools,—the well-known dull humming sound of half-suppressed voices—the same fitful glare from the pipe-jug fire, as the untended embers crumble to gether!

I seemed at times to be at Doyal; at other times to be in spots far removed. The deluding power of the enchanter obtained the mastery, and, obedient to the spell of his resistless wand, I was transported to the now well-frequented hut upon the Col du Mont Rouge. It was the recollection of an excursion in 1854, during which we had there taken refuge for the night. Stevenson and I, having made ourselves comfortable, had commenced our evening meal; but our companion Ainslie had departed upon an exploring expedition. Time had however elapsed, and we began to think that he ought to make his appearance; the reflection, however, did not greatly disturb us, for we had confidence in his powers. But, while cogitating upon his absence, it unexpectedly became our turn to feel that some evil was about to happen to ourselves; for most fearful sounds—hollow, crackling, rumbling—surround us; while detached fragments of the roof fall in and sadly damage our steaming mess of hot bread and milk. Is it an avalanche? Is it an earthquake? Is it a tempest that has suddenly arisen? And what too has become of our poor friend Ainslie? Thick darkness has lowered down, without warning, upon the earth; and overhead we hear that pattering of heavy drops which presages a hurricane; while on every side yawn vast chasms and precipices of unknown depth. Ainslie, however, though quite ignorant of the peculiar features of the spot, well knows the true direction of the chaflet, and is slowly and carefully advancing. He is soon on treacherous ground, for the good alpstock penetrates through the rotten surface. A few seconds more, and further progress is impossible. In vain he probes ahead, to the right hand, and to the left; on each side the stock pierces the rotten surface, and in front, even at his very feet, it goes down into a precipice of unknown depth.

In the mean time we have gone forth, lantern in hand, in search of our poor lost friend; and find him—on the gable-end of the hut, unconsciously poking down the stones of the roof into our mess of potage. Thus we discover the cause of the threatened tempest.

(To be continued.)

A good word for the Skunk.—And now that we have taken it upon us to look up the humble helpers of the farm, we must say a good word in behalf of that much-abused animal, the *Mephitis Americana*. You think at once of his bad name, of the eggs he has stolen, of the setting hens and turkeys he has broken up, of the roosts he has invaded, and the breezes he has polluted. The skunk is guilty of some misdemeanors, as all useful animals are. The cat catches your chickens; the dog runs mad, and destroys man and beasts with his virus; the horse runs away, smashes the carriage, and breaks your bones; the cow breaks down the shrubbery with her wicked horns, and the hogs

get into the corn. They are all very good creatures in their place, not so good out of it. The same can be said of our hero. Possibly, the hen-roost might have been made proof against vermin, and the fowls might have been confined to a yard—to your profit as well as to the safety of the eggs. If the eggs were out of place, the wandering animal, whose instinct prompts him to eat eggs, wherever he finds them, is hardly so much to blame as the owner of the eggs. The eggs which you leave at loose ends are only a fair compensation for his services. All summer long he roams your pastures at night, picking up beetles and grubs, poking with his nose potato hills where many worms are at work. He is after the grubs, not the tubers. He takes possession of the apartments of the woodchuck, who has quartered himself and family upon your clover field or garden, and makes short work with all the domestic arrangements of that unmitigated nuisance. With this white-backed sentinal around, you can grow clover in peace, and the young turnips will flourish. Your beans will not be prematurely snapped, and your garden sauce will be safe from other vermin. The most careless observation of his habits shows that he lives almost exclusively upon insects. While you sleep he is busy doing your work, helping to destroy your enemies. In any fair account kept with him, the balance must be struck in his favour. Thus among the animals we often find friends under the most unpromising appearances, and badly-abused men are not unfrequently the benefactors of society.—*Am. Ag.*

Parkesine.—This article is so completely in its infancy, that it is now exhibited for the first time, and for that reason hardly attracts the attention it merits. It is a substance of grey aspect, with certain phases of character which suggest cheap and inferior confectionery. Parkesine is obtained by combining oil, chloride of sulphur, and colodion, in certain proportions. A hardened mass is the result, which solidifies immediately. It is then capable of being used for nearly every purpose to which India rubber and gutta-percha can be applied, with the additional advantages of being excessively hard and indestructible, besides being—in thin plates—perfectly transparent. It is susceptible of being coloured, either with an opaque pigment or a transparent colour. It forms a varnish coloured or not, which is perfectly hard and impervious to moisture. For buttons, combs, knife-handles, and all other articles for which horn and ivory are generally employed, it is singularly valuable, as it is not only capable of being moulded into any required form, but possesses a hardness equal to iron. Its insulating properties are very great, and it is said to be quite indestructible by damp. The inventor has not yet completed his experiments on its uses, but it seems difficult to put a limit to them, especially when it is remembered that parkesine can be made for a few cents a pound.—*Cor. N. Y. Times.*

Curiosities of Nature.—Among the papers published in costly style by the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, is one on the microscopic plants and animals which live on and in the human body. It describes quite a number of insects. The animal which produces the disease called itch, is illustrated by an engraving half an inch in diameter, which shows not only the ugly little fellow's body and legs, but his very toes, although the animal himself is entirely invisible to the naked eye. When Lieutenant Berryman was sounding the ocean, preparatory to laying the Atlantic telegraph, the quill at the end of the sounding line

brought up mud, which, on being dried, became powder so fine, that on rubbing it between thumb and finger, it disappeared in the crevices of the skin. On placing this dust under the microscope, it was discovered to consist of millions of perfect shells, each of which had a living animal

William Hunt.

(Continued from page 87.)

William Hunt, we may observe, speaks of 16 great trials and baptisms in this letter. It doubt, is consistent with the Divine will and wisdom, that a large portion of these should be met out to the strong minded, fervent-spirited labourer in his gospel. These are, no doubt, intended to keep such humble, to render them meek and watchful over themselves. Those who think as speak strongly, are apt to make themselves enemies, or at least to awaken unpleasant feelings in the minds of those who feel that their actions are reproved by them. Such have great need of being often in the Lord's softening furnace, that the manner of reproof may be mollified, their hearts softened, and in a sense of their own weakness that they may learn to exercise great charity towards those, for whose everlasting welfare they are constrained to labour fervently.

Either in the year 1752 or 1753, William Hunt was engaged in a religious visit to Friends an others settled on the Pedee, in South Carolina having for a companion, William Hoggatt. A part of the journey, at least, he had the company of that eminent minister of the gospel, Abiga Pike, of Cane Creek, who with Martha Thoroto were engaged on a similar errand of gospel love. Of this journey, the first part is lost, the part preserved commences the day they reached the Pedee.

Sixth month, 27th. "Next day we rode about fifty miles to the house of our friend, Thomas Moreman, who received us very kindly, he is his family having had a desire to see some Friends for a long time. Blessed be God, who was pleased to fill my heart with deep supplication and prayer for the preservation of his little seed which he has sown in the earth. Eternal praise to his worthy name. He was pleased to favour me with his overcoming love as I rode along the highway. I was pleased to seal it to my spirit, before I left my habitation, that if I would go, his living presence should go with me. We staid at Thomas Moreman's the next day, [28th] and had a meeting with the few Friends there. It was a closely trying meeting, until the Lord's power arose with dominion, and then we had a sweet solid time. After meeting, we went home with John Moreman and his wife, and lodged at their house that night. Next day, [29th], we had [another] meeting at Thomas Moreman's, which was large for the place. It was close and hard for some time, until the Lord was pleased to arise with his living presence, and give victory over the power of darkness. After meeting, I and my dear friend, William Hoggatt went home with Andrew Moreman, who came, tained us very kindly. The next day, [30th], we rode down the river about 43 miles, to the house of Anthony Pounce. He was not at home, but his wife entertained us kindly, and we lodged there that night. The next morning, [Seventh mo. 1st] I went to see him where he was at work; I told him my business; he was very willing to have meeting at his house; and we had some discourses with which he seemed well satisfied. The next day, being the first of the week, and 2nd of the Seventh month, we appointed a meeting at his house. There had never been a Friends' meeting in those parts before, and the people seemed ver-

ange and restless a good while, until the power God gave victory over all. The meeting ended with solid prayer. The man of the house, Anthony Pounce, expressed a great deal of satisfaction with the meeting. We then set off, and turned up the river about eight miles, to the house of one John Plowman White, who entertained us very kindly that night. Next morning, [4d,] we went up to John Crawford's, about eight miles, where we had a meeting. It was pretty good, and the people sat very still and quiet, considering there never had been one of our meetings held there before. It was a good solid opportunity, [which] the Lord's power gave victory over all. Praising praises to his worthy name, who gave to us an innocent boldness to declare his blessed truth, in the demonstration of the spirit and power thereof. After meeting, the man and his wife were very kind and civil to us, and seemed well satisfied.

We staid with them and dined, and then rode about thirteen miles and lay that night. The next morning, [4th,] we rode about twelve miles to Thomas Moreman's house, where we had a meeting, in which the people seemed to sit down in awefulness before God. It began with the sweet overflowing of the pure love of God, which sprang up heart to those assembled. After we had some time, there came a great cloud of darkness over the meeting, which lasted until a man whose name was John Newberry rose to speak. After he sat down, I was deeply concerned to speak just an corrupt ministry, and feeling sweet love in my heart to the people, I invited them to the care of the true Shepherd, which was to be heard through their own hearts. After the meeting, John Newberry came to us in a contentious spirit, and made many high swelling words, and went away satisfied. Blessed be God forevermore, who is able to make manifest the works of darkness, and set his glorious power over all. We staid next day, [5th,] with our friend, Thomas Moreman, and the evening went home with John Moreman, the miles, and lodged there that night. The next morning, [6th,] we went up the river about seven miles, to the house of one James Denson, where we had a meeting. The people sat very still, considering there never was a meeting there before. It was a solid good opportunity, and concluded with fervent prayer. Blessed be the Most High, who was pleased to give me the reward of peace and solid satisfaction, which caused sweet songs of joy and praise to spring in my heart, unto the everlasting Being, who had brought through many deep and grievous trials in this journey. He alone is over all, blessed in himself, and in his Son, both now and forevermore. After meeting the people seemed loving and kind.

We set off for home, rode about nine miles, and lay that night in the woods. Next day, [7th,] we rode about forty miles, and lay at night in the woods. Next morning, [8th,] we were all brought unexpectedly into pure silence before God,—and we renewedly owned with his overcoming love, and laid abroad in our hearts. Blessed be his worthy name forevermore! We then rode about twenty miles, and came to William Reynolds', and lodged there that night. The next morning, [9th,] we parted with our friends Abigail Pike and Martha Thornton, and rode fifteen miles to my dear Thomas Hunt's. It being the first day of the week, I went to meeting, where I met my dear friends in the fulness of the Heavenly Father's

"WILLIAM HUNT."

Towards the close of the year 1753, or the beginning of 1754, William Hunt was married

at Cane Creek, to Sarah Mills, who proved a comfort and helpmeet to him, during the few years of his earthly pilgrimage.

For "The Friend."

Captain Hall's Visit to the Esquimaux.

The return of Capt. C. F. Hall, who started for the Arctic regions more than two years since, in search of traces that might have been left west of Davis' Straits by Sir John Franklin and his ill-fated expedition, has excited great interest on account of the discoveries the returning explorer claims to have made, if not in relation to the main object of his voyage, at least in connexion with celebrated predecessors of Franklin.

The papers publish an outline of Captain Hall's report to the New York Historical Society, in the presence of a public meeting lately held in New York.

From the statements there made, it appears that the expedition, consisting of the bark *George*, H. O. Buddington, master, and the schooner *Rescue*, sailed with picked crews and eighteen months provisions, from New London, Connecticut, on the 29th of Fifth month, 1860, Captain Hall going in the first named and larger vessel. The expedition was fitted out by the liberality of H. Grinnell of New York, and other public spirited citizens. The vessels touched at St. John's, Newfoundland, and sailed from there in the Eighth month, 1860, pursuing their perilous northward route, through dense and continual fogs and tempests, into Davis' Straits, and finally reached a portion of Frobisher's Straits beyond Northumberland Inlet, and just within the Arctic circle, but five hundred miles to the west and southward of Dr. Kane's adventures. At this point, and in a narrow bay tending to the northward from Frobisher's Straits, a terrible storm, which lasted for several days in the Twelfth month, destroyed the *Rescue*, and also the small craft in which Captain Hall had intended to pursue his investigations. He was here assured by the resident Esquimaux that the season was too far advanced for his contemplated journey into the interior, and relying fully in the truth of their representations, he reluctantly consented to remain where he was. This circumstance, however, as the sequel proved, led to important and consoling discoveries, which may turn out to be the forerunners of a satisfactory solution of the gloomy problem of Franklin's fate. Owing to various causes, the detention, which was to have lasted only until spring, was prolonged for nearly two years, and, in the meantime, the stock of ship provisions running low, Captain Hall and his party were thrown upon the generous hospitality of their neighbours, the Es-quimaux. At this point in his narrative, the captain took occasion to pay an eloquent and feeling tribute to the simple and kind-hearted people of those frozen shores. Truthful, brave, honest, sincere, hospitable, they were, he said, a happy and uncorrupted race. They had no laws and needed none. During the two years he passed among them he had never seen a quarrel, and in many traits they were models for the imitation of more favoured communities.

Captain Hall's report embraced an elaborate description of the vicinity of Frobisher's Straits, which he became convinced was only a great bay, and not a channel extending through the main land. The result of his explorations during the two years' detention may be summed up as amounting to the accurate examination of one thousand miles of sea-coast, hitherto almost unknown, the identification of Prince William's Land; but most of all, the discovery of the fate of the lost party of Frobisher's men, who perished in that vicinity two

hundred years ago, and the traces of their habitations, their labours, and their attempts to escape.

By careful attention to the conversation of the Esquimaux, of whom he came in contact with some three hundred encamped near the *George Henry*, where she lay locked up in the ice, and a laboured compilation of their various traditions, the captain to his great delight, at length discovered on the Island of *Kadlanah*, or White Man's Land, as it was called in the language of the natives, indubitable traces of the *five men* who were lost by Frobisher in that neighbourhood. These men, as the old sea chronicle states, had been sent in a boat from Frobisher's vessel to land an Esquimaux. Their commander had enjoined upon them, from motives of prudence, not to touch the mainland, but to leave the Esquimaux upon one of the many adjacent islands. They, however, disobeyed him, and went to *terra firma*, where they were captured by the natives. On a subsequent voyage, Frobisher heard that they were still alive, but failed to rescue them. In the meantime they had fixed their residence upon the small islet now called *Kadlanah*, after them, and then endeavoured to establish themselves by the arts of civilized life. The island, said Captain Hall, was literally teeming with marks of their presence—pieces of brick and wood, coal, trenches for fresh water, and one for a ship-launch, with many other indications, convinced him that he had solved a problem of important interest. In this he was confirmed upon his return home, by a perusal of Hakluyt's *Collection of Arctic Voyages*, of which the rare old copy he then exhibited to the audience was the property of George Bancroft, and the only one, probably, in the country, with the sole exception of that deposited in the Astor Library. The captain's description of his repeated and protracted interviews with the natives in relation to this subject, and particularly his conversations with Ob-ki yox i-ni noo, (the White Bear), a dane more than a century of age, was graphic and vivid in the extreme. She had heard all about the five white men and Frobisher's fleet from her parents, and told how they built a ship and were completing it for departure, when they fell victims to the severity of climate, and in spite of the kindest care from the Esquimaux, miserably perished on the little island. Here the captain exhibited pieces of brick and broken bottles, covered with black moss, which, in the pure air of that region, must have taken centuries to accumulate. He also showed a semi-circular mass of what he had at first considered very fine iron ore, but afterwards concluded to be some of Frobisher's ballast. Captain Hall also presented many other curious relics for examination which he had brought from the scene of his discovery.

Near the close of the lecture, an Esquimaux family consisting of a man, his wife and their infant child, who had accompanied Captain Hall on his return, were brought before the audience and excited feelings of deep interest. The man was rather short in stature, being only five feet three inches high, but very robust and hardy, being, according to the captain's account, capable of enduring with impunity, if not comfort, hardships and privations under which men of any other race would surely succumb. His wife was about three inches shorter than her husband, and is described as quite good looking, having a mild, amiable and even lady-like expression of countenance. She understood the English language, and is said to be an excellent interpreter of Esquimaux. Captain Hall, at the conclusion, spoke in high terms of the christian Esquimaux at the Danish settlement of Holstenburg. Education is universal among them, every individual, except very young children, being

able to read and write. He brought with him a number of illustrated books in the Esquimaux tongue, all of them the work of these intelligent and interesting people.

Our Teeth.—They decay. Hence, unseasonably mouths, bad breath, imperfect mastication. Everybody regrets it. What is the cause? I reply, want of cleanliness. A clean tooth never decays. The mouth is a warm place—98 degrees. Particles of meat between the teeth soon decompose. Gums and teeth must suffer.

Perfect cleanliness will preserve the teeth to old age. How shall it be secured? Use a quill pick, and rinse the mouth after eating. Brush and Castile soap every morning; the brush and simple water on going to bed. Bestow this trifling care upon your precious teeth, and you will keep them and ruin the dentists. Neglect it, and you will be sorry all your lives. Children forget. Watch them. The first teeth determine the character of the second set. Give them equal care.

Sugar, acids, salaratus, and hot things, are nothing when compared with food decomposing between the teeth. Mercularization will loosen the teeth, long use may wear them out, but keep them clean and they will never decay. This advice is worth more than thousands of dollars to every boy and girl.

Books have been written on the subject. This brief article contains all that is essential.—*Dr. Lewis.*

I WOULD GO HOME.

Selected.

“ICH MOCHTE HEIM; MICHE ZIEHRT'S DEM VATERHAUSE.”
[Translated from “Karl Gerok” in *Sheppard's* “Words of Life's Last Years.”]

I would go home! Fain to my Father's house,
Fain to my Father's heart!

Far from the world's uproar, and hollow vows,

To silent peace, apart,

With thousand hopes in life's gay dawn I ranged,
Now homeward wend with chastened heart, and changed.
Still to my soul one germ of hope is come,
I would go home!

I would go home! Tired with thy sharp annoy,
Thou weary world and waste;

I would go home, dislithening thy poor joy;
Let those that love thee, taste!
Since my God wills it, I my cross would bear,
Would bravely all the appointed “hardness” share;
But still my bosom sighs, where'er I roam,
For home, sweet home!

I would go home! My happiest dreams have been

Of that dear fatherland!

My lot be there; in heaven's all cloudless scene,

Here, fits mirage, or sand!
Bright summer glows, the darting swallows spread
Their wings from all our vales revisited,
Soft twittering, as the fowler's wiles they flee,
Home, home for me!

I would be home! They gave my infancy

Gay pastime, luscious feast;

One little hour I shared; the childish glee,

But soon my mirth had ceased;
While still my playmates' eyes with pleasure shone,
And but more sparkled as the sport went on;
Spite of sweet fruits and golden honey-comb,
I sighed for home.

I would be home! To shelter steers the vessel;

The rivulet seeks the sea;

The nursling in its mother's arms will nestle;

Like them, I long to flee!

In joy, in grief, have I tuned many a lay;
Griefs, joys, like harp notes, have now died away.
One hope yet lingers! To heaven's paternal dome,
Ah! take me home!

NOT MINE, BUT THINE.

Selected.

Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
Howe'er dark it be;

Er lead me by Thine own right hand,
Choose out the path for me.

Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it matters not,
It leads me to Thy rest.

I dare not choose my lot,
I would not, if I might;
But choose Thou for me, Oh my God,
So I shall walk aright.

The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let thy way,
That leads to it, O Lord, be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

Take thou my cup, and fill
With joy or sorrow fit;
As ever best to Thee may seem,
Choose Thou my good and ill.

Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my joys and cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things of great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Guard, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.

Proportion of Sexes in States of Europe.—As it is always interesting to compare the statistics of this country with those of the kingdoms of Europe, the relative proportion of the sexes in a few of these may be mentioned. In Prussia, in 1858, there was 100.7 females for every 100 males. In Denmark, in 1860, there were 100.8 females for every 100 males. In Spain, in 1859, there were 101.5 females for every 100 males. In Holland, in 1858, there were 101.8 females for every 100 males. In France, in 1856, there were 101.9 females for every 100 males. In the combined States of the German Union, in 1856, there were 102.3 females to every 100 males. In Norway, in 1855, there were 104.2 females to every 100 males. In Sweden, in 1855, there were 106.3 females to every 100 males; while in England and Wales, in 1861, there were 105.2 females to every 100 males; the proportion of Scotland being 111.2 females to every 100 males. It is thus seen that Scotland far exceeds all these countries in the excess of her female population; and the fact deserves the serious attention of the legislature, as it cannot be doubted that such an excess must (all prejudicially against the prosperity of the country, though there is not the shadow of a proof that it affects its general morality.)—*Registrar General's Report for Scotland.*

Sobriety of Judgment.—A great help, which in the tender mercy of the Lord I have had experience of, is sobriety of judgment. Not to value or set up mine own judgment, or that which I account the judgment of life in me, above the judgment of others, or that which is indeed life in others. For the Lord hath appeared to others, as well as to me; yea, there are others who are in the growth of his truth, and in the purity and dominion of his life, far beyond me. Now for me to set up, or hold forth a sense or judgment of a thing in opposition to them, this is *out of sobriety which is the Truth*. Therefore, in such cases, I am to retire, and far before the Lord, and wait upon him for a clear discerning and sense of his truth, in the unity and demonstration of his Spirit with others, who are of him, and see him. And this will prevent the *revels which the want of this sobriety may occasion.*—*Isaac Pennington.*

Christ Our Leader.—Here is the beauty and

glory of Christ as a Redeemer and Saviour of man, that he goes before, and never behind his flock. He begins with infancy, that he may show a grace for childhood. He is made under the law, and carefully fulfils all righteousness there, that he may sanctify the law to us, and make it honorable. He goes before us in the bearing of temptations, that we may bear them after him, but tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin. He taught us forgiveness, by forgiving himself his enemies. He went before us in the loss of all things, that we might be able to follow in the renouncing of the world and its dominion. His works of love that he requires of us, in words, a precept and illustrated by real deeds of love, which he gave up all his mighty powers from day to day. He bore the cross himself that he commanded us to take up and bear after him. I quiring us to hate even life for the gospel's sake, went before us in dying for the gospel; suffering death most bitter at the hands of his enemies, (despised only by his goodness, and that, when a word he might have called to his aid whole legions of angels, and driven them out of the world.) And finally, he ascended, and passed within the veil before us, as our forerunner, whom we are to follow even there. In all which he is our Shepherd, going before us, and never behind; calling us to bear driving; bearing all the losses he exacts for us; meeting all the dangers, suffering the cruelties and pains which it gives us to suffer, and drawing us to follow where he leads. *Lushnell.*

The Colony of Liberia.

We continue to see named some new locality a place of emigration for the colored people of our country. They are sought for as “field-labor” by the planters of Demerara and Jamaica; by sugar-cane growers of the Danish West India lands—because they have been checked in their progress “towards increased prosperity and full development of their agricultural resources the want of manual labour;” and the legislator of the Cape of Good Hope has voted £5000 to be paid as bounty or passage money for negro migrants, to be distributed as agricultural labor only.” Hayti has been tried and proved not to be adapted to this element of population. Central America has its advocates, but on the ground religion, habits, language and governmental education, it is unfitted for them and does not prosper. Florida and the low country of Georgia and South Carolina have been proposed, but impression this proposition can make is too feeble to be counted. All countries that want them all, want them to labour under some “rural code” that will effectually keep them down. They are kept as a permanent peasantry, working for bare subsistence and unable to rise.

Forty years ago Liberia was commenced as an asylum for the free colored residents of the United States, wherein they could be elevated and rewarded for self-support and usefulness to themselves and to their race. And it has more than equalled the expectations of its early friends. Its increasing numbers, commerce and material progress during the last few years has been marked and encouraging. It is now an independent republic, constructed after the model of our own, with the machinery of a free republican government presided over and administered in all its departments by colored men from this country. Its dependence has been acknowledged by the leading Powers of the earth, among which are France, Great Britain, Belgium, Prussia, Denmark, Portugal, Brazil, and by our own government. It is

congenial climate, great abundance and variety of minerals, and an ample territory productive of very luxury and necessary of life. The constitution guarantees to all "the right to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience, without obstruction or molestation from others." Law, language, mathematics and science are well understood among the Liberians, and the press is ably conducted. Universal education is provided for. Slavery is not allowed. The style of building is good and constantly improving. In numerous instances the Liberian home is provided not only with domestic conveniences, but with music and the higher forms of literature.

The negro race is a promising race. It has great excellence, is numerous, tenacious of life, cheerful, easily civilized, progressive, and obedient to law and religion. What it demands is not the mere opportunity to labor for a bare subsistence, or subjection to or fusion with the whites, which would be the result in all the localities mentioned, were their ancestral land, but a good territory, where, enlightened and christianized, they may work out the great problem of their destiny. Providence seems to have kept Africa for the blacks, or a thousand years, by placing pestilence at her gates to guard them against the Caucasian or Anglo-Saxon.

When Columbus discovered Hayti, it is said to have had a population of three millions, of whom there is probably not one remaining. The aborigines of North America, were not to any considerable extent civilized and incorporated into the colonies. But the policy in Liberia has uniformly been to let the natives remain, to cast over them the yoke of government, to instruct them in the arts and sciences, and in the manners and customs of civilized life. The tribes of Africa are of one blood, of one color with the settlers from abroad, and they amalgamate with them. The blending of the two races together will become even more general as intercourse between them increases. Here lie homogeneity and freedom—elements of rare value.

Liberia invites the American people of color to field for honorable enterprise and political privileges, where they are free to yield themselves to that principle in human nature which prompts every one to desire to better his condition. It offers them for cultivation an almost boundless store of material for wealthy commerce. The exports from this region to Great Britain, as officially announced for the first six months of 1861, amounted in value to \$2,449,740. For the corresponding period of the present year it increased to \$3,537,320. The commodities were mainly palm oil, camwood, ivory, gold dust, gums and spices, which have happily taken the place of flesh and blood. For the sea-front of Liberia, until its purchase for settlement, was notorious for its many arracoon and shipping points for slaves. The export of British goods to the western coast of Africa amounted, during the first six months of 1860, to \$3,056,310, being a gain of forty per cent. on the export of a similar period in 1855. The present extent of the trade is not so remarkable as its rapid increase. New markets of immense extent are being opened, as was said recently by the Hon. John H. B. Latrobe: "virgin markets almost, at a time, too, when all existing markets are glutted with the products of a manufacturing skill whose facility of supply, exceeding very present demand, requires just such a contentment of consumers as Africa affords—a continent whose wants are capable of doubling even the extent of every loom, and the ring of every anvil in Europe and America."

Why should not our government turn the expedition originally designed for Central America to Liberia? In the former the American colored people are officially and formally forbidden to enter; the latter is very desirous to have them come. Why confine the efforts at colonization to one experiment, to an untried voyage and spot? It was stated, upon what seemed to be reliable authority, "that the colonists for Chiriqui were to be forwarded in steamships, which would be a week on the voyage, would be provided with all the necessary implements of labour, and also sustenance until they can gather a harvest." Such facilities would land emigrants at Monrovia within sixteen days, and induce large numbers to remove. The increased cost for the additional time consumed, and distance travelled, would be comparatively trifling, and would be far less than that required for either government or protection by the United States. By adopting Liberia we secure the only quarter where they will be exempt from molestation, and escape all complications growing out of this matter with Mexico, Central and South America. The proximity of these countries to our own and to one another, and the constant tendency of white emigration to the southwest, alike counsel us to this course. The true permanent interests of the blacks, urge to this line of policy. A wise philanthropy should prompt us to avert from them the fate of our Indians, who have been driven westward by the tide of white population, and have not yet made a stand against it.

What is required is a permanent refuge for the colored man. As such, Liberia has no rival worthy of notice. Having successfully withstood the sudden and unexpected influx of nearly five thousand recaptured Africans from the Congo coast, its capacity for receiving a people long in contact with intelligence and refinement in the United States must be many fold greater. "Treasure, and money and labour," forcibly remarks the Liberia Herald, "must not be considered in this enterprise, when it is to be remembered that these African people were originally Africans, pure and undefiled, that they have been kidnapped and stolen from the shores of their own loved homes, and ruthlessly hurried across the ocean into slavery. They did not go to the country in which they now live, but were forcibly and violently carried to it."

"Africans were not carried to America in a day, nor a week, nor a month, nor a year, but from the early formation of the American Union have they been going and going, and have not yet ceased to go. Yet it is now desired that they be colonized in a country not their own, and to which they have not the slightest claim; and it is desired, too, that this colonization be quick and expeditious—that they be sent to the nearest and most convenient point—so anxious to be rid of this burden of national sin. Since they were taken from their own land, Africa, and it is designed that they should be removed beyond the limits of the United States, it is no more than just and right, not counting cost and treasure, that they should be sent to their own home—a home from which they were stolen, and to which they have a better claim than to any other. A black nationality, in which exist all the elements of manhood and free republican institutions, stands on the west African coast, with arms extended to receive into a common brotherhood the despised of American slavery. The advantages that present themselves, and the inducements that are held out, are such as can never be attained by any black man while he is content to remain from the enjoyment of his own heritage—the bequest of his fathers. Africa is the land of the black man—the black man's home; and Liberia, struggling

to establish itself on these barbarous shores, has already afforded a home for thousands, and is a home for thousands more."—*North American.*

The *Watercours Reformer* gives an account of an accident which nearly proved fatal to— Bennett and child while crossing Black Lake, in St. Lawrence county. On the 21st of June, Henry Bennett, wife and infant, fourteen months old, wishing to cross Black Lake at Narrow's Ferry, drove on to the scow, securing the pole of the buggy by a chain, and we should infer, leaving the horses hitched to it. B. sat in the lake with her child. The wind blowing fresh, the lake became rough, and when about ten rods from the shore the horses got restive, pulled back, broke the chain, and backed off the scow into the lake, horses, B. and child, all sinking together in twenty-five feet of water. B. immediately dived after his sinking wife and child. When down about ten feet he caught his wife by the arm and brought her up, swimming with her to the scow. He again dived for his child, which he succeeded in reaching at the depth of some fifteen feet. Having, by the greatest exertion, again succeeded in reaching the scow, he placed the child on board, and clambering up himself, drew his wife after him. The horses were both drowned. The ferryman seemed perfectly bewildered, and rendered no practical service in the trying emergency.—*Advocate.*

Old Manuscripts Reproduced.—M. Silvy, of Paris, has recently reproduced photographically one of the curious old manuscripts of early literature. He states that not only is the copy more legible, than the original, but certain passages which could not be deciphered on the old parchment have been actually revived; and this is particularly visible on the last page, where a note, written in German under the signature, has become both visible and legible, while there is not a trace of it left on the original. This curious circumstance is explained as follows:—"During the photographic process, the brilliant and polished parts of the parchment reflect light much better than those where the ink has been deposited. However colorless it may appear, the ink has not lost its antiphotogenic qualities opposed to the photogenic ones of the parchment; and thanks to this opposition, black characters may be obtained on the sensitive surface, in return for much paler ones on the original.—*Late Paper.*"

How Bodies are Embalmed.—Embalming, which is coming much into practice of late, is thus performed:—The modern embalmer finds an artery into which he can place the nozzle of an injecting syringe. The artery in the upper part of the arm, called the brachial, or the artery in the neck, the carotid, answers the purpose. Into this artery the embalming fluid, consisting of alum, or corrosive sublimate, is injected, until it permeates every structure; the solution sometimes retains its fluidity, sometimes it is so constituted that while it is warm in the fluid, on cooling it sets, and becomes more or less hard. After the injection, the artery is closed, the opening through the skin is neatly sewn up and the operation is completed.

The *New Reservoir* in the upper part of the Central Park, New York, covers about one hundred acres of land, and will hold 1,000,000 imperial gallons. The entire cost of the reservoir and gate-houses complete, will exceed \$1,500,000. The reservoir is of an irregular shape, and about forty feet deep, and divided by a bank running through the centre thirty-three feet high. This

dividing bank will be covered with water when the reservoir is full, so as to present to the eye an uninterrupted lake of ninety-six acres. The gate-houses are so constructed that either section of the reservoir or both can be used at pleasure, thus affording facilities of cleaning one at a time without interfering with the supply of water. From the north gate-house two pipes diverge, one of which is intended for the supply of Harlem, and the other Manhattanville, Carusville, and other villages in the north-western section of the Island of Manhattan. From the south gate-house, six distributing pipes four feet in diameter diverge, to supply the city below that point. In consequence of the scarcity of water at Croton dam, the water will only be allowed to flow into the eastern section of the new reservoir at present, and at intervals when it will not interfere with the necessary supply to the city. The first rainy season will be taken advantage of for filling up the great reservoir, when the city will be provided with a supply for thirty to forty days in case of any accident occurring to the line of aqueduct or Croton dam. As it will probably require from one to three months to fill the new reservoir, according to the supply from Croton dam, our citizens generally will have an opportunity of witnessing the process of the filling.—*World.*

For "The Friend."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

Of Ministers and Elders and other concerned members of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 83.)

"On Fifth-day, the 7th of Fifth month, 1772, the widow Elizabeth Wardell, sent her chaise, in which we rode to the meeting at —, where we found the boarders or scholars of four schools; which made up the principal part of the meeting. It is a pretty house, and was nearly full on the women's side. The labour in the meeting lay chiefly on my aunt, and she was particularly laid to the children. If my sense of things was right this day, they were the most worthy. The protestors with us here, as in some other places, are easy and contented with the good things of this life, of which they have an abundance. No wonder aunt had but little of the better life for them. We went back with the widow Wardell to dinner. She is a Friend in the ministry. Susanna Roe, and her two sisters, were with us. After dinner we visited the widow Horne, whose house and garden are fitter for a person of the world, than a truly self-denying christian. Such is the love of God, lest her affections should be too much centred in these outward things, a great alloy has been permitted her, and, I believe, she takes no delight in them. We lodged at the widow Wardell's. Her relation, Mary Sims, is a valuable young woman, something like Catharine Payton.

"On Sixth-day, the 8th, we dined at Thomas Phillips', a brother-in-law to Joseph Roe, a plain, kind man. Here Joseph Roe's family met us. At 3 o'clock, the widow Wardell and her cousin Mary Sims, came in her coach and took us to Thomas Corby's country lodgings in Kentishtown, a neat, pleasant, plain place.

"First-day, 10th, we went to Devonshire House Meeting, in which aunt was largely favoured. The meeting was unusually full. In the afternoon at Savoy, a large meeting; but chiefly silent. A few words were spoken by aunt and Sarah Corby to some individuals, which were accompanied with such power as I hope may fix them. We spent the evening at home with many Friends. It was passed mostly in silence, which concluded with a sweet

prayer by aunt. Second-day the 11th, aunt attended the Morning, or Two-weeks Meeting, where I understand she spake on the Queries to good purpose. I staid from it to do many trifling errands;—errands which I hope will never hereafter be given by any one to such as come on the service of Truth. I dined with aunt at the residence of Sophia Hume. I was much pleased with their good conversation. We drank tea with — Freeman; his wife is our good friend John Fothergill's grand-daughter. Her sister and aunt Nancy were there.

"Third-day the 12th, we dined at John Townsend's, and then went to the Devonshire House Meeting to attend a funeral. It was large, and aunt was much favoured. Here we met our good friend, John Griffith, who took us to Joseph Roe's to tea, and then accompanied us to our lodgings. We spent the evening in agreeable conversation. Fourth-day 13th, we rose by 5 o'clock, and by 7 took coach, being accompanied by John Griffith, and Susan and Sarah Roe. The day was fine and the roads were good. We took breakfast at a small town called Slough, having passed through many pretty villages on our way. We dined at Reading, and lodged at an inn near Newbury, which is a pretty town. The inn was large and well kept. A mile beyond is another inn, which was once the seat of a duke. In the garden is a high mount, supposed by some to have been erected over the dead in the time of the civil wars, and by others that they were made use of as fortifications. There are many mounds of different sizes still kept up on Salisbury plain. Between this tavern and Bath, there are beautiful prospects, both of nature and art. We reached Newbury at half-past six, 55 miles from London. On Fifth-day the 14th, we arose by 4 o'clock,—left Bath by 6,—breakfast at Marlborough, 19 miles, dined at Chippenham, took tea at Bath, where we changed our coach for a smaller one, and man for a churl, which we were loath to do. We reached Bristol by 7 o'clock in the evening, and at the tavern were met by our friend, Thomas Frank. He was a welcome messenger from the widow, Lydia Hawksworth, to whose house he took us. She received us and entertained us kindly during our stay in Bristol. This day's journey was 65 miles. On Sixth-day the 15th, went to their meeting. It was small, yet there were more in attendance than at the week-day meetings in London. Aunt, after a few words by other Friends, had a satisfactory and lively time in testimony. We spent the afternoon at our lodgings, where many Friends came. After a time dropping into silence, the spirit of prayer rested on aunt, and she sweetly supplicated for us. Afterwards she had a short exhortation.

"On the 16th, we dined at Andrew Dury's, with Jonah Thompson, John Griffith, Robert Willis, and the two Roe's. Catharine Payton came to us in the afternoon, which was spent agreeably. Catharine had a short exhortation to the youth present. She took up her quarters at our lodging during the — Meeting. On First-day the 17th, we went to the Meeting called Fryer's, it was very full, and although the people were gay, yet they were still and quiet. Catharine appeared in supplication, and then aunt was uncommonly favoured in testimony, after which, Catharine also spoke. We dined at Thomas Rutter's. Aunt was so much spent, that she was prevailed on to remain, whilst the others went to afternoon meeting, and I stayed with her. They took us to tea at the house of Robert Fry, after which we went to the evening meeting. It was very large. Jonah Thompson and Catharine Payton had the labouring oars at this meeting, and a favoured one it was. Jonah

Thompson, then 70 years of age, had walked from his own house to Bristol, 40 miles, to attend these meetings. Second-day 18th. This day was the Ministers' Meeting. I stayed at home and took medicine, being very unwell. Third-day we were at the Fryer's Meeting in the morning, dined at William Fry's, and in the afternoon, with Catharine Payton, Thomas Rutter, and others, we went to Temple Street Meeting, and a choice one it was, I believe, to all. Many of different societies were present. Fourth-day 20th, attended Fryer's Meeting in the morning. It was large and favoured. We drank tea at Shamah Bath, who's is a son-in-law to Andrew Dury. On the 21st, went to a meeting at Frenchay, five miles. A Friend from Ponty Pool, named Williams, first spoke, after which John Griffith and aunt were much favoured. Our landlady took us to dine with a cousin of hers named Rutter; she is a widow, and keeps a boarding-school. Leaving John Griffith there, who intended to stay for the benefit of the air for a day or two; we returned to Bristol. On Sixth-day, attended Fryer's Meeting, which was small, but good. Aunt was enlarged and others also. We dined Seventh mo. 23rd, at John Pedder's. His wife is a niece of Andrew Dury; their daughter Sarah, is the only one of the family that appears like a Friend. We then parted with Catharine Payton. In the morning, Mary Groth came to spend the day with us. She left her home in Essex on purpose to visit us at Bristol, [at least 100 miles], and she stayed with us until we left it."

"On First-day, they attended the three meetings at Bristol, all of which were favoured, although the afternoon is noted as being for a time heavy and dull. The one held in the evening seemed to be a crown to the labours of the day. On Second-day, the 25th, they left for London, John Griffith and Sarah Morris in one post-chaise, Deborah Morris and her younger friends, Susan and Sarah Roe, in another.

Singular Battle.—A singular combat took place at Pelham, (Conn.), a few days since, between a hawk and a black snake. Tristram F. Palmer, while walking in a field in Pelham, came upon a hawk and a black snake in a life and death struggle. From appearances, the hawk made a descent upon the snake, with the expectation of making an easy prey of it, but the result was fatal. The snake, which was firmly held in the talons of the hawk, had managed to get a coil around one wing and one leg in such a manner as to prevent the bird from disengaging itself, but the snake's body was pecked and torn by the hawk, whose head and neck were at liberty. Apparently the hawk stood the best chance of winning the fight, as the snake appeared to be pretty nearly used up; but the struggle would probably have proved fatal to both. T. F. Palmer ended it by despatching the combatants. The snake was three feet ten inches long, and unusually heavy for its length. The hawk was a large one, the extended wings measuring nearly four feet from tip to tip.

Old Eagles and Nests.—The Girard (Pa.) Union, gives the following interesting account of an old couple of eagles, their troubles and their constancy. It says:

"Sixty years ago, when the township was first settled, a pair of eagles, of the white-headed or bald species, had a nest in a tall tree on a farm of — Kelly. They were not disturbed, and for twenty years they occupied the nest annually, rearing and sending forth a brood of eagles, when a violent storm overturned the tree, and of course destroyed their habitation. They then re-

ult their airy house in a lofty and inaccessible eyecamore, on the farm of Riley Pettibone, adjoining Kelley's, and enjoyed aquatic happiness for forty ears longer, raising to eaglehood two or three hicks yearly. A few weeks ago a high wind reached off the limb containing the nest, and blew it to the ground with such energy that it was torn to atoms, and a very young and very old eagle killed. The nest was large, being made of about ten bushes of sticks and leaves. This aged and persevering couple are now making a bird nest on a sycamore near the one lately destroyed. How old these birds are is not known, but that they are the same pair found here by the earliest settlers there is no doubt. They are so long familiar with the presence of men that they are not approached within a few feet; and their great age, constancy and friendliness have given them the respect of the neighbours, who would turn it en masse and shoot the unlucky sport who could attempt to mob or despoil this royal nily.

One of the Useful Birds.

Much has been written lately about the birds, and their usefulness is becoming better understood. Early one morning a Baltimore oriole came to a tree near our chamber window, and by its notes, waked us to a consciousness of morning. Looking out, it was easy to see amongst the leaves the bright plumage of this beautiful bird. It was in pursuit of those leaf-curling caterpillars, that sometimes so much deform the foliage of our fruit trees. On a close examination the next day, it was found that these little insects could be found on that tree. The oriole passes the winter in the tropics; this one had probably just arrived, and flying from the immense number of these caterpillars it took from this tree in a single day, it must have been very hungry.

In the country, there is the orchard oriole—but in the cities we seldom see any other than the Baltimore variety—sometimes called the "hanging-ird," from the peculiar form of the nest.

Some would suppose, from the name of this bird, that it was found only in the neighbourhood of Baltimore. On the contrary, it is every where in North America, and derives its name from its plumage, black and yellow, resembling the livery of our Baltimore, who founded the city of that name.

A few days ago during one of our recent rain storms, we heard the importunate cries of a brood of young orioles. They probably had left the nest a few days before, and five neighbouring trees had but one of these birds upon it. It had rained all night, and the poor things were in a pitiable condition, looking, as we sometimes say, like "drowned rats." Parent pigeons will push the young out of their nests and starve them, when they think they are old enough to take care of themselves. Not with the parent oriole. Seldom have we seen such manifestations of parental care as on this occasion. The cry for "more" was incessant. We did to count the number of caterpillars caught, and it was impossible. It was raining in torrents, that made no difference. The presence of these eggs, or even men, seemed disregarded, and these birds in their labour of love, ventured into scrubby at the very door, and at other times they are to be found only on trees.

The Baltimore oriole may be considered a fair specimen of the insectivorous class of birds; and we saw the wren, blue-bird, cat-bird, thrush, and others, having beaks formed like hers, they are considered as belonging to this class; and

those who look upon insects as so great an evil, would do well to cherish these birds.

The perfection of the foliage of the trees of this city is greatly owing to the birds, and especially to this one. The "worms" we hear so much about in New York, Brooklyn, and Jersey City, are not here, nor will they ever be able to make any headway when there are so many birds.

Often, we could almost imagine, when in our old parks amongst the elms, that we were far in the country, such was the music of the birds—and the Baltimore oriole was one of the most common.

The music of this bird, like most others of brilliant and variegated plumage, is not the sweetest, and its notes when it first arrives from the South are particularly harsh; it has some mocking power, and this harshness may, in part, be owing to its still attempting to imitate the tropical birds it has left behind it; but amongst better songsters it soon improves, and on several occasions I could almost imagine that a thrush or wood-bird had ventured to the city; sometimes I have stopped, and attentively listened to catch the well-remembered notes of these charming songsters, but the reverie was generally broken by some very different sounds, such as—"Any rags to sell?" or "Fresh porgies."

The nest of the Baltimore oriole is one of the wonders of bird architecture. Whether we contemplate it as the work exclusively of instinct, or whether memory and judgment are brought into requisition, it is a study worthy of the naturalist.

The favourite trees for her nest are the weeping willow and the elm. The smaller branches of these trees are pendant, and she begins by uniting two or three twigs together with a cord, so as to be like a small hoop, and to this she suspends the framework. The nest, when completed, will resemble a long narrow pocket, open at the top, and about eight inches in depth. The variety of materials used is astonishing—nothing seems to come amiss—flax, hemp, cotton, straw, grass, wool, hair—sometimes thread and ribbons, or small pieces of lace, will be appropriated—horsehair two feet long will be sewed through and through, from the top of one side down to the bottom, and then up to the other side, and then back again—and when all this is done it will be so matted together as to be almost as firm as a felt hat. The nest of the hanging bird is, in fact, a combination of weaving, sewing, and felting.

We once knew a good old lady who was very fond of knitting, and as this did not interfere with her talking, she knit a great deal. Sometimes she would knit a pair of silk-stockings for some special friend. Once she lost a skein of her silk, and as a pair of orioles were building a nest in a high shade tree by the house, they were suspected of having taken it.

In a few weeks the well-known call of the young birds for "more" betrayed where their nest was, and as soon as they were gone, one of the boys had to go after it—and there was the skein of silk sure enough—but what a tangle! It had been made to thatch the entire nest—sewed or woven into every part of it—but Aunt Polly could not finish her stockings without that silk, and she went to work to unravel it. How she did work; but it was of no avail—it could not be done. We can almost hear her now saying "it was the pekiest tangle she ever did see."—*Newark Mercury.*

"*Coax Him, Boys, Coax Him.*"—Two boys passed my window one bright morning, carrying heavy pieces of furniture. One of them also held a string which was attached to a large dog's head. The dog was unwilling to trot very rapidly, and much to the lad's annoyance, would insist upon

resting every few steps. The large boy grew impatient, for it was hard work to carry such a heavy load, and at the same time drag the dog.

"Kick him, Jim, kick him," said he; and Jim sat down his burden and began to kick; but the dog only growled, and refused to stir. Then Jim took a stick and began to beat him; but the obstinate fellow only whined, and remained perfectly still.

What was to be done? The boys were beginning to despair, when Frank Gage came along. "*Coax him, boys, coax him,*" was Frank's manly suggestion. Some boys would have pouted, and thought Frank had nothing to say in the matter; but these seemed relieved by the advice, and began to pat "Trim," and speak kindly to him. What was the result? Why, "Trim" wagged his tail approvingly, and trotted off briskly.

Does not this little incident illustrate the power of kind words? There is a great deal of power and meaning in kind words and actions. A little hymn you all know, says, "Kind words can never die." Have you ever tried the experiment? There is scarcely a person living who does not like a little coaxing and encouragement, and scarcely a person who cannot be influenced by gentle words and treatment. Be kind to every body, and every thing about you, always remembering the text, "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."—*Child's Paper.*

The Census of Great Britain.—Partial returns of the new census of Great Britain are given in the English papers. The population of Liverpool proper is 263,000; including the suburbs, 450,000. The number of sailors is 14,000, which is only one thousand more than there were ten years ago. The increase in the entire population of the city and suburbs has been a little more than twenty per cent. in the same time. Manchester has decreased in population, but the surrounding country has increased largely. The present population of the city and its suburbs is 375,000, a gain of forty thousand in ten years. The diminished population of the city is owing to the conversion of dwelling houses into places of business, and the reconstruction of narrow streets, crowding out the poor. The returns from the rural districts of England show a diminution in the agricultural population. This is noticeable in Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex counties, where the population has barely held its ground as compared with 1851; while in Yorkshire the decline has in many places been extraordinary. Glasgow has a population of 403,142, exclusive of the suburbs, which increase the number to 446,395, an increase of 86,257 in ten years. The district known as Staffordshire Potteries has a population of 120,000 and upward.

A Rain Glass.—The following may be depended upon as a rain-glass; I have used it for months. Get a common pickle-bottle, such as is sold at every Italian warehouse; fill it with any kind of water, to within two or three inches of the top; plunge the neck of an empty Florence oil-flask into the pickle-bottle. Before rain, the water will rise two or three inches in the neck of the inverted flask—often in three or four hours. If the weather is settled for fair, the water will remain not more than half an inch high, for days, in the neck of the flask. It never fails to foretell rain; and to-day, July 15th, rose as high as the rim of the pickle-bottle, in the neck of the flask. It may stand in or out of doors, in sun or shade, and the water never needs changing, so long as it can be seen through. Mine is now green through long standing. The oil-flask must be cleaned before the neck is

plunged in the water. Soda and warm water will clear it of oil.—London, *Athenaeum*.

Interior of the Earth.—The increase of temperature observed in mines is about one degree Fahrenheit for every fifteen yards in descent, and should the increase go on in the same ratio, water will boil at the depth of two thousand four hundred and thirty yards; lead melt at the depth of eight thousand four hundred yards; everything is red-hot at the depth of seven miles; gold melt at the depth of twenty-one miles; cast iron melt at the depth of seventy-four miles; soft iron melts at the depth of ninety-seven miles; and at the depth of one hundred miles there must be a temperature equal to the greatest artificial heat yet observed—a temperature capable of fusing platinum, porcelain, and, indeed, every refractory substance we are acquainted with. Thus it would appear that, according to the theory on which these temperatures are based, the earth must be in the condition of fluidity at the depth of one hundred miles from the surface.

THE FRIEND.

ELEVENTH MONTH 22, 1862.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 6th inst. The *Times*' city article says that Lord Lyons, on his return to the United States, will be eager, in concert with other nations, to adopt any step to promote the permanent return of peace, she will, in the meantime, individually refuse to depart in the least degree from the course of non-interference. The *Times* is glad to see the democrats in America making a show of possessing some faith in the possibility of the English success will be promising for the establishment of peace. The British Consul at Charleston writes a letter to the Foreign Office on the cotton prospects. He estimates the whole stock in America, from careful inquiry, at about 4,000,000 bales, including the present year's crop. The *London Times*, speaking of the ravages of the rebel steamer Alabama, says it is to blame teaches to England. It says her ship yards are open to all. The *London Daily News* takes a different view of the matter, and declares the government should forbid the fitting out of vessels to be employed against a friendly power, or withdraw its proclamation of neutrality. The same paper furnishes evidence from Southern newspapers to show that the military resources of the Confederacy are nearly exhausted, and that internal dissensions prevail. The Great Industrial Exhibition closed without any formal ceremonies. The attendance and receipts, both exceeded those of the exhibition of 1851. The Bank of England, after a long period of discount on the part of the Government, has now resumed its ordinary course. The markets for cotton and breadstuffs were without material change. It is reported that Lord Elgin has retired from the governorship of India, owing to the effects of the climate. The Duke of Argyle will succeed him.

A revolution has broken out in Greece, and had so far been successful. King Otto abdicated the throne, and fled from Greece to Vienna. The Greek National Assembly was about to convene. It was reported that they would probably tender the crown to Prince Alfred of England.

UNITED STATES.—The Army.—The great army of the Federal Government, to have been inactive since the arrival of Gen. McClellan from the command. The major part of it has been divided into three grand divisions, respectively under command of Generals Sumner, Franklin and Hooker. Gen. Sigel has the command of another part as a reserve. The whole is under Gen. Burnside. The troops are said to be well provided with clothing, and in good condition. Gen. Halleck paid a visit to the army last week, and had a conference with Gen. Burnside in reference to its future movements. Later despatches state that on the 15th and 16th inst., the whole army went up the line of march for Fredericksburg. Large quantities of supplies have been sent to the U. S. forces have also been sent up Aquia Creek, and contrabands and mechanics set at work, building wharves and a railroad for army purposes. This base, it is said, was considered the best one for operating upon the heart of Virginia.

Virginia.—The location of the different portions of the rebel army does not seem to be clearly ascertained. It was reported within a few days that Jackson was in the Shenandoah Valley, near Winchester, with 40,000 men. Other portions of it are said to be between the Rappahannock and the Potomac. A detachment of the U. S. Cavalry entered Fredericksburg recently, and captured a number of prisoners. A rebel encampment in Hardy County, was surprised on the 10th inst. by Gen. Kelley. The rebels were routed and dispersed, and a number taken prisoners.

North Carolina.—The expedition of 12,000 men, under Gen. Foster, proceeded up Tarriver and made a demonstration within a short distance of Tarboro, at which point it was found a large rebel force had been collected. An extensive salt works near Wilmington, has been destroyed by one of the U. S. gun boats. The correspondence between Gen. Vance (Confederate) and Gov. Stanley (Union) of North Carolina, relative to a friendly conference, appears to have been brought to an unfavorable termination. According to the latest accounts, Gov. Vance declines any meeting between himself and Gov. Stanley. He also declines a conference of commissioners. He writes in a defiant tone to the Confederate Government, in positions to make, to treat directly with the rebel authorities at Richmond.

South Carolina.—Advices from Port Royal report that an expedition, consisting of 300 men, had gone to the Charleston and Savannah Railroad, and torn up the track for some distance. At St. John's Island, the correspondence between the rebels, who took their negroes with them. The health of the troops at Port Royal has improved. The British frigate *Racer*, by permission of Flag Officer Green, had entered Charleston Harbor, and brought away the British Consul. He says the rebels have just launched a powerful ram, and that two others are ready for plating with iron, which they expected to receive from England, in an iron-plated steamer. He also reports the steamer *Nashville*, lying at the mouth of Stooch Inlet, six miles from Charleston, waiting a chance to run out. He reports over 200 cases of yellow fever in Charleston when he left.

Louisiana.—A rebel force at Labadeville, in the Opelousas country, was recently attacked and defeated by the U. S. forces. The rebels had a number of men killed and wounded, and 208 taken prisoners. The U. S. troops lost 92 men, killed and wounded.

The West and Southwest.—The position of affairs in this region does not seem to be changed much during the past month. In general the rebels have avoided conflicts with the Federal forces, and have retreated as they advanced. Gen. Grant occupied Holly Springs, Miss., without opposition. The rebels were pursued, and about 120 taken prisoners, four miles south of Holly Springs. Gen. Rosecrans is at Nashville, and there are said to be some indications of a retreat. In Kentucky, an expedition commanded by Gen. Ransom, came up with a rebel force of 800 men near Garrettsburg. Many of the rebels were killed, wounded, or captured, and those who escaped were driven out of the State. The rebel armies in this section of the United States are not equal in the aggregate to the Federal forces opposed to them. Bragg and Smith's army in Eastern Tennessee, is estimated at 60,000, that of Price, Pemberton and Van Dorn, in northern Mississippi, 50,000 men. The rebel force in Arkansas is supposed to number 30,000, and probably smaller. The rebels in various sections would make up a total of more than 150,000 men.

Texas.—The entire sea coast of this State has been taken possession of by the U. S. naval forces. A large portion of the inhabitants in the northern and western counties are understood to be loyal to the Union, and anxious for the re-establishment of the Federal authority.

The Private Alabama, continues to capture and destroy U. S. merchant vessels. When last spoken she was about 200 miles east of Halifax, in a favorable position for capturing further captures.

Exchange of Prisoners.—Col. Ludlow, U. S. agent, received respecting the exchange of 926 U. S. officers, and about 24,000 privates. The number of rebel officers exchanged was 1596. The balance of privates due to the U. S., was about 6000.

The Territory of Nevada.—The estimated monthly produce of the Territory is about one million of dollars, with a capacity for being greatly increased by the application of machinery and labor. The Governor advises the Legislature to aid in the construction of a projected railroad from Sacramento to Washoe.

Southern Texas.—The Richmond *Whig* states that Gen. Van Dorn takes upon himself the responsibility for the

failure in his late battle at Corinth. He says it arose from no fault of his officers or men. Gov. Brown of Georgia, has sent a special message to the legislature, in which he makes strong objections to the course which the Confederacy has pursued, and submits the subject to that body for action. The Richmond *Examiner* intimates that startling events are rapidly approaching, and that there are indications of Virginia being the theatre of a sharp and decisive winter campaign. The Richmond *Examiner* says: "Like a snow-math. But a short time ago there were hopeful indications that England and France were about to take some action in this war that would be favorable to the South. This opinion was reflected, not only in the journals of the enemy, but in the minds of our intelligent foreigners on this side of the Atlantic. Our national existence being early recognized by England and France, transactions have been made to some extent by foreign capitalists in Confederate bonds, at eighty-three cents on the dollar. There is, however, no mistaking the significance of the speech of the British Secretary of War, in which he asserts that the South 'has not as yet accomplished her independence,' and must be regarded as a belligerent, holding an uncertain position in an undecided war. The British Government will in no way, and at no time during the continuance of this war recognize the Southern Confederacy as one of the independent powers of the earth, or interfere to limit the duration of this war."

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 295.
The Markets.—The following were the quotations on the 17th inst. *New York.*—Cotton has advanced to 68 cts. per pound for middling uplands. White Michigan and Ohio wheat, \$1.52 & \$1.56; red and amber wheat, \$1.38 & \$1.45; Chicago spring wheat, \$1.16 & \$1.22; rye, 80 cts. a 90 cts.; barley, \$1.50; western yellow corn, 72 cts.; oats, 67 cts. a 69 cts. The rate of interest is higher, money being worth 6 & 6 1/2 per cent. of call. Foreign exchange 145 & 146; gold 32 per cent. premium Government bonds, 100 & 101; U. S. bonds, 100 & 101. *Philadelphia.*—Red wheat, \$1.44 & \$1.46; rye, 90 cts. a 98 cts.; yellow corn, 71 cts. oats, 40 cts. a 42 cts.; clover seed, \$6.25 & \$6.37; timothy, \$2.00 & \$2.25; flaxseed, \$2.75. *Baltimore.*—White wheat, \$1.80 & \$1.93; red, \$1.48 & \$1.53; white corn, 74 cts. a 75 cts.; yellow, 71 cts. a 72 cts. *Cincinnati.*—Flour, \$5.25.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Dr. I. Huettis, O., \$2, vol. 36, and 6 Debby Dewees, 32, vol. 34; B. P. Beales, 32, to No. 1. 35 cts.; Micejah Emmons, 32, to No. 13, vol. 36, and J. H. Hiett, 32, vol. 35; from F. Maerka, Pa., \$3 to No. 2. vol. 35, and for Jas. Marsh, 32, vol. 35.

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DIED, on the 15th of Ninth month, 1862, at his residence near Chesterfield, Morgan County, Ohio, EDW. SWINN, in the thirtieth year of his age, a member Chesterfield Monthly Meeting. He was of an amiable disposition, and endeavouring to live a circumspect life; his friends have a comfortable hope that he is admitted into the mansions of everlasting rest.

—, on the 14th of Tenth month, REBECCA E., daughter of Amos and Abi Whitson, Chester Co., in the 14th year of her age. The great patience manifested during her long suffering, and her perfect resignation to the will of her heavenly Father, will be a comfort and help, that she was prepared for an entrance into his mansion.

—, at his residence in East Bradford Township Chester Co., Pa., on the 20th of Eighth month, SAMUEL WORTH, in the eighty-third year of his age, a member Bradford Monthly and Call Quarterly Meetings.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,
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From "Peaks, Passes, and Glaciers."

The Pizzo Bernina.

By EDWARD SHIRLEY KENNEDY, M. A.

(Continued from page 90.)

So much for the transient dreams at the Châlet Royal. We are now no longer upon the Tête Noire, but upon the shoulders of the Bernina; and inexorable necessity quickly compels us to cast aside all dozing reveries, and to rouse ourselves up to stern realities.

Our attention was attracted by preparations for breakfast; and something less than an hour before daylight the guides suggested the propriety of starting. This process occupied but a short time. I adjourned to a moonlit sparkling rivulet close hand to perform our morning ablutions, an operation in which, to our great astonishment and delight, we were joined by the guides. Such an event almost unknown in the western parts of Switzerland, and it deserves, I think, to be chronicled in the pages of "Peaks and Passes." They had brought with them, too, for joint use, almost an entire comb—a really fabulous amount of luggage. However, with that and the loan of our bit of soap, I made a very decent toilet.

We partook of a sort of supper-breakfast at 8-past eleven P.M.; and at ten minutes past twelve, on the morning of the 23rd of July, 1861, we fairly under weigh. Slowly and carefully we worked our way over rugged lumps of rocks, generally at a level, but sometimes a little descending; leaving the terminal ice-fall of the glacier to come down from the Pizzo Tschervia close to our right, reached at 1.15, the side of the Morteratsch glacier. The ice was exactly vertical, but three steps out with the axe, and Jenni, a cat, had scrambled on to the surface. We were fully followed; and then went on at a rapid pace over the hard glacier, diagonally towards the base of the rocks that, bounding its channel on the left, separate it from the Vadret Pers. Thence our route led us, by steep zig-zags, over snow, alternating with stiffish rock climbing. Our speed not slackened; and, although no difficulty whatever presented itself, some little amount of caution was required, for we were in deep shadow. After while we found ourselves upon a ridge, with the Morteratsch glacier to our right, and the Vadret Pers to our left. The inclination of the ridge gradually increased, while the descent upon our

right became steeper, and the rock on our left seemed to fall away precipitously. As yet the ridge was of fair width, but it soon narrowed; and at a spot where additional care was required, our course was entirely barred by a rocky mass, that protruding like a huge irregular tower through the snow, broke the general continuity of the arête, and rose to a height of twenty feet directly in our path. If the reader, in momentary forgetfulness of his humanity, will imagine himself to be a venturesome member of the feline race, daintily stepping up the inclined hip of an exceedingly steep Louis XIV. roof, and unexpectedly encountered by a vast stack of chimneys, he will the better understand the nature of the obstacles that bade us defiance. To scale it was impossible; so that while slowly ascending the steep snow-slope through which it pierced, we were puzzled to determine what proceedings Jenni would adopt. The dawn fortunately enabled him to see what he was about. Bringing the rope into use he fastened it to his waist, and slowly climbing down, along, and around the face of the rock, he insinuated here and there into diminutive crevasses either a toe or the tip of a finger. He was soon out of sight. We carefully held the rope tightened upon him, and after about 150 feet had been paid out he called to us to follow. A rather novel arrangement was adopted. Jenni had provided for each of the party a leather cord, with a strong metal ring attached. The hinder end of the rope was now passed through one of these rings and firmly grasped by those who remained stationary, while the other end was held by the invisible Jenni. Each man then clambered round in turn, only one effecting the transit at a time. The man in motion could choose his own pace, while the tightened rope, passing through the ring, saved him from those disagreeable alternations of slack and tight-rope dancing of which all mountain travellers complain, and which would try the powers of even Biondina herself. The device proved most successful for the greater portion of this, our first *mauvais pas*. It has one drawback. At those points where a gully in the rock has to be passed, and where it is consequently necessary to follow this concavity, the tightness of the rope unavoidably makes it difficult to retain a foothold, and tends to drag the unfortunate traveller backwards into space.

All soon found themselves alone beside of Jenni, but how they contrived to find footing there remains a mystery. He again went ahead, now climbing up rocks, now cutting steps in ice, and we again followed. From the spot where we were standing it was necessary to step on to what, for want of a better term, may be called the foot of a couloir. But let it not be supposed that the couloir here rose from easy ground. On the contrary, immediately below this spot, it broke away precipitously in a cataract of ice, and allowed us to see the rugged glacier some 1500 feet beneath. Jenni, with his usual activity, scrambled up this steep slope of ice, and we, assisted by the rope, were not far behind. It led us up at right angles to our old ridge, where it terminated in a sort of gap, between the first tower and another massy protuberance.

Here a small piece of rock gave limited resting place for the foot. Turning at right angles to the couloir we had just ascended, we continued by another along the general line of the ridge. This was equally difficult to climb, while the abyss beneath yawned with more threatening aspect, and the way downward sweep that afforded us precarious footing floated seemingly in airy lightness, and now, seen only in plan, presented a beautiful Hogarthian curve, dangerously fascinating to those whose aesthetic perception is more intense than their faculty for glacial adhesiveness.

Once more upon our old ridge, and fairly at the summit of this second couloir, Jenni turned round, and triumphantly pointing to the vanquished giant at our feet, exclaimed, "*Das ist die Festung der Gemen Freiheit.*" "That is the fortress of the chamois' liberty!" an appellation bestowed on it because, if a chamois can place this bulwark between himself and the hunter, his freedom is secured. At this moment the sun rose. We were at a height of some 12,000 feet above the sea. During the last hour, the necessity of cutting steps had retarded our progress, we were consequently becoming chilly, and the warm beams of the sun were most welcome. It was a gorgeous sunrise. In the east, far beyond the broken Pers glacier beneath, level with the eye, and overtopping the distant mountains, floated bars of golden cloud, from behind which the imprisoned sun gradually forced his way until he shone clear and distinct above them all. A little to the north of east, rose the Ortler Spitz with Monte Crystallo; behind us, to the north, sank down the ridge and steep couloir by which we had ascended. Far away to the North-west we could discern the Bernese Oberland, the Finsterarhorn and Jungfrau being conspicuous; while comparatively in the immediate foreground, and yet at a distance of twenty-five miles, were lighted up the friendly features of our last new acquaintance the Schwartzhorn. Before us, toward the south, and embracing about a quarter of a mile, rose the peaks of the Bernina range, the Pizzo Cambrena, Pizzo di Palti, Pizzo Zuppo. A little to the west of these, beyond the corridor, and seeming to crown the long vista, Monte della Disgrazia caught the sun's rays. On our right, the snow-fleets, intersected by treacherous crevasses, gradually sloped away, and finally impended over the long corridor of the Morteratsch, a chasm which we were seeking some means of crossing, which divided us from the object of our hopes,—now seen rising in all his majesty through a cone of ice and snow,—the terminal peak of the Pizzo Bernina. Our shadows pointed directly towards the summit! Were we not right to hail this as a favourable omen? I called Hardy's attention to them, as they rested upon the snow: "Of what colour are they?" "Sky-blue," he replied. "And of what colour is the unshadowed snow?" Most Swiss travellers have admired sometimes the rosy, sometimes the golden hue, shed upon the snow at early dawn. But on this day, such tints were entirely absent, and their place was supplied by a beautiful dove colour, rich and bright beyond description.

Talking this matter over with my friend Isaac Taylor, we have been tempted to suggest some sort of explanation. I should imagine that these curious phenomena of blue shadows and dove-colour snow-fields, were purely subjective. The eye would naturally see those colours that are complementary to the sun-rise tints upon which it had just been so intently gazing. While the preponderance of the yellow over the red in the orange combinations, would cause the blue of the shadow to incline to purple rather than to green; purple being the tint also which dove-colour in shadow is seen to assume.

We went steadily forwards over snow-fields that presented no difficulty, but demanded only careful navigation in order to avoid open and concealed crevasses. Unfortunately we could find no means of descending upon the glacier-corridor on our right, and were therefore compelled to continue a course which led us, in a southerly direction, higher and higher above the snow-basin that we desired to reach. This perpetual tramp getting rather tedious, we whiled away the time by giving Jeann lessons in English. He was an apt scholar, but circumstances not being altogether favourable for studying a foreign tongue, he did not make any very great advance. I fear his acquisitions were limited to the expressions—"How do you?" "All serene!"

From English literature attention was easily diverted to the German language, or more correctly to the Romansch dialect. A subject was easily supplied. On our left hand is the Munt Pers, on our right hand is the Morteratsch glacier. Let us make a shot at derivation. Our inquiries are answered in this wise.

In the olden time a comely young shepherd from the Graubunden was struck by the charms of a Pontresina damsel of high degree. The Alp on the lower slopes of Munt Pers, a spot near the end of the Morteratsch glacier, was their trysting-place. According to wont, the maiden's parents, objected to the unequal match, and the swain must give up the calling of a herdsman. The lovers plighted their troth, and parted. He enlisted and obtained promotion. No tidings of his weal came to the ears of his betrothed, and she, goaded on by her parents to espousal with another, died broken-hearted. The soldier came home too late, heard the evil tidings, sought the familiar Alp, and was seen of man no more. His name was Aratsch.

Afterwards, in the still of the evening, the old folks at the Alp would note how the damsel's wraith would enter the dairy department, taste the cream with a wooden spoon to see that all was right, and then with stealthy tread melt away in the gloaming. So often as she came, so often there floated on the pulseless air the gentle moan, "Mort Aratsch." They soon learnt to welcome her approach, for her blessing sweetened the milk, and under her ghostly care the yearly yield of cheese waxed wonderfully.

But another herdsman arose in the land, who knew not Aratsch nor his maiden all-forlorn. This man was of a practical turn of mind, and, eschewing all milk-tasters save himself, he one night roughly broke in upon the spirit of the milky wench. She cast upon the practical party one mildly reproachful look, and disappeared amid the crash of a howling tempest. Thereafterward the once fruitful pasture has been barren, the cows forget to give their milk, and the butter will not come. The Alp is forsaken, the glacier has advanced with giant strides, and the soil once teeming with life is now riven by the wearing grind of desolating moraines. Hence "Mort Aratsch" and

"Munt Pers;" "Aratsch is dead," "The mount is destroyed."

Here ended our etymological inquiries.

(To be continued.)

William Hunt.

(Continued from page 95.)

Although William Hunt was now suitably married, he was not permitted, as the Hebrews of old were on such occasions, to stay at home a year. With them the newly married, even in times of conflict and war, had their twelve months' seclusion from outward contention, from all that called them from the duties of home. For the christian it remains, that those who have wives be as those who have them not. The Lord leads his own according to his own will and pleasure, as he sees well best promote his kingdom and their good.

Soon after his marriage a concern was raised in William Hunt's mind to pay a visit to some part of Virginia. With the unity of his friends he left home, taking his Quarterly Meeting at Perquimans in the way. On this journey, John Hoggatt, [a name afterwards softened to Heckett] was his companion. Of this journey he kept an account as follows:

"15th day of Fifth month, 1754. I parted with my dear wife and friends in great love and tenderness of spirit, to our mutual joy and comfort, and started with my dear companion, in order to go down to our Quarterly Meeting. Went 13 miles that evening, and came to William Hoggatt's, where we lodged that night. Next morning, [16th,] set off and rode about 17 miles to Cane Creek, and it being their week-day meeting, we went to it. It was a close, hard season for some time, but ended to satisfaction. Next morning, [17th,] we went to John Wright's, where we met Henry Mayner and John Pike, who were going to the Quarterly Meeting. From thence we went on our journey, and met with nothing particular, except some difficulty by [high] water. We reached in four days, the house of Thomas Knox, a kind Friend. We stayed next day and rested ourselves and horses. The next day, [22nd,] rode about 40 miles and came to Stephen Shepherd's. Next day, [23rd,] rode about 22 miles to Thomas Newby's, at Perquimans. Next day, [24th,] the Meeting of Ministers and Elders was held at the Old Neck Meeting House. After it was over we went home with Joseph Newby, an ancient worthy Friend, who entertained us with much freedom and kindness. Next day the Quarterly Meeting began, which lasted two days. After it was over, we went home with Christopher Nicholson, a young man, newly married. From thence we went to Newbegun Creek, on Pasquotank, and had a meeting. [27th,] From thence to Simon's Creek, and from thence to the head of Little river; from thence to Piney-woods Meeting. These meetings were generally pretty close, but, forever praised and magnified be the worthy name of the Most High God, he was pleased sometimes to set his blessed Truth over all, in the demonstration of the spirit and the power thereof, to our mutual joy and comfort.

"From Piney woods, we started for Virginia on the 1st of the Sixth month, and riding about 50 miles, came to Josiah Jordan's. He was not at home, but his wife was kind to us. We stayed there the next day, [Sixth mo. 2nd,] and the day following, [3rd,] had a meeting at the Western Branch. From thence we went to Blackwater Meeting. It often fell to my lot in this journey, to be baptized for the unfaithful professors of Truth, who stood in the form, and not in the life and power of religion. After meeting at Black-

water, we went to Hansel Bailey's, a dear ancient Friend. I hope I may never forget the goodness of God at that season. A most sweet and powerful time we had together;—the like, I hard ever know. We went home that evening with Wyke Honeycutt, twenty miles. Next day, [7th,] Sunday, [8th,] we stayed there, and went First-day to a Bowling Monthly Meeting, [9th,] which was a good good opportunity. After meeting, we went to Peter Binford's, a dear Friend, a had that evening a sitting in the family. Next day, being the 10th of the month, we were well some bound. We had a sitting with the family some other Friends, during the day, to our mutual satisfaction. The next day, being the 12th, continued our journey, crossed the Appamatock a James River, and came to Charles Woodson's, who gave us a kind reception. The day following had a meeting at Curles. After meeting, we went home with John Pleasants, and died. We returned in the evening to Charles Woodson's. The Lord was pleased in that meeting to set his precious Truth over all, to our mutual joy and comfort. There were many professors who had I the pure life of religion, and let fall the spirit weapons of warfare, (whereby our worthy ancients were enabled to go forth against spiritual wickedness,) and had run into fleshly liberty, pomp, pride and vain glory;—having shunned the cross a forsaken the way laid down for the redeemed the Lord to walk in. Against these, the contrary of the Lord, in my heart was great. Blessed be His worthy name, he was pleased to bear up in these times of great labour and travail spirit; so that I can say, by a living sense of Divine goodness, he requires nothing of his creature, but that he gives strength according to duty, (for them to perform it,) as they stand in his will. The work is altogether his own and to him belongs the praise, honour and glory his own work, though he is pleased to make us mean and foolish instruments, for bringing it pass. In retaliation for His strength-renew hand on this journey, my soul returns him thanks and praise to Him who is worthy forever more. The next day, the 14th of the month, set off from Curles, John Pleasants and his Samuel being with us as pilots. We rode about 20 miles to David Johnson's. The next day, had a meeting at the Swamp Meeting House. After meeting, went about 14 miles to Joseph Pison's. Next day we rode about 16 miles, to Jay Stanley's at Cedar Creek. Next day, being the 18th, we stayed the meeting, which was close and hard. From Cedar Creek, my companion went to his father's, and my dear friend, William Stan, went with me to Caroline, 18 miles, that evening Manoaah Chiles, where to my great joy, I met my dear worthy friends, Rachael Wright & Mary Jackson. We had a meeting together that evening, which was to our satisfaction. Next day, [18th,] I appointed a meeting, and my dear friend stayed with me. It was close and hard for some time, but the Lord was pleased to break in with his heart melting power, through the clouds, to our mutual joy, and the meeting ended to our satisfaction. After meeting, we went to Theoph. Cheagle's, and lodged there that night. The next day, [19th,] we went to James Stanley's at Cedar Creek, 16 miles, and had a meeting at his house, which was greatly to the strengthening and encouraging of Friends. After meeting, I parted with my dear friends Rachel and Mary, and company with Ann Child, and her husband, Noah, and Benjamin Harris, set off for Cedar Creek. We rode about 30 miles that evening, Phillip Hoggatt's, and lodged that night. M

morning, 20th, Jane Hoggatt went with us to Camp Creek, it being 24 miles. We had a meeting there that day. Next day, 21st, we had a meeting at the widow Clark's, about 14 miles. Next day, we went about 16 miles, and had a meeting at John Douglass', and rode about 12 miles that evening, to ———— Johnson's, and lodged that night. The next day being Seventh-day, we moved there, and went next morning, 16 miles, down to Fork Creek Meeting, which was sweet and powerful, the Lord's good presence being witnessed amongst us to the melting our hearts and tendering our spirits before him.

After this meeting, I found the motion of life also travelling cease. We went to Phillip Hoggatt's that evening, and stayed there next day to get provision in order to set off for home. I blessed the Lord to move upon the hearts of Friends at Fork Creek to come and see us, so that the members of that meeting came in general, and singing time we had together. The healing waters were poured forth to the joy and consolation of the weary mourners and weary travellers, and many wounded souls got ease. A time not to be forgotten by some, I believe, whilst we have a day to live in this life. Friends stayed there that night, and in the next morning we parted in great love and tenderness of spirit, feeling the good presence of the Lord. The enemy had laboured with subtilty to deprive us the heritage of God in that place, and to lead many who had been valiant in the Lamb's blood, to faint, and let fall their spiritual weapons, through which they overcame spiritual wickedness, and to be to the great grief of the faithful seed. With these, my soul was often deeply engaged, and forever blessed be that Ancient Arm of Divine Power, who was pleased to enable me to go through this weight thereof that was great and it bowed my soul very low many times. Oh! that my soul, with its melody, may always sing sweet praise, and ascribe endless glory unto the High and Holy King, who keeps his little ones under the shadow of his wings—and gives them power over all to stand.

From Philip Hoggatt's, we went 16 miles to the widow Walkin's, and next day had a meeting at the Meeting House. It was a good opening being. After it was over, we went to the widow Main's again, and had a lively, sweet, powerful meeting in the family, and some other Friends that evening. After it was over, we went home with the man Hutton. Next day, we went about 20 miles, and crossed James River at the Manakin Point. Strangeman Hutton piloted us about 20 miles further, and then turned. The way was difficult, but with much ado we got safe to Appa-
chocan River, to Benjamin Pateson's, who we visited very kindly. The next day, 26th, we had a meeting among the few Friends there, which was close and exercising for some time. The enemy had raised a monster among them, who pretended to be as highly inspired as any of the prophets. I had never heard anything of it, but it troubled me great exercise and travail of spirit. At some time I was constrained in the power of the Lord to bear testimony against that spirit that set itself above the pure witness of God, and raised contention and division among his people. Friends were greatly broken in spirit, and I felt sweet encouragement to spring in my heart to the seed of God who were bowed down in pain and travail of spirit. The meeting concluded to sweet satisfaction. We went to Benjamin Pateson's and dined there about 13 miles, to Joseph Butler's, where my dear Mary Keems, formerly Pateson's dear worthy Friend, went with us for guides. She had lived to the age of 42 years a single life, and took much pains to bear travelling Friends com-

pany, and was of good service therein. I thought her conversation was seasoned with the right savour of Divine life. Next day, 30th, we had a meeting at William Butler's, which was solid and good, concluding with fervent prayer for God. The people were profanely wicked and hardened, but the Lord was pleased to set his power in my heart over all. After meeting we went to Benjamin Pateson's, and the Friends in general being with us, we had a solid-good sitting together. We then took our solemn leave of each other in abundance of love. We lodged there that night, and in the morning, as we were about to take leave of the family, and some Friends who came to see us set off, we were struck with an awful silence, and had a sweet time together, to the joy and consolation of the poor mourners in Zion. We parted in great brokenness of spirit, with many tears, feeling the sweet presence of Divine Life. Benjamin Pateson went about eight miles with us, to put us on the road. He was a dear, honest-hearted Friend, and a great lover of the Truth. It was the first day of the Seventh month, 1754, that I set off for home, with a reward of sweet peace and satisfaction in my mind. My companion was taken sick with the ague before we came from Benjamin Pateson's, which remained with him on the road. In three days and a half, we came to Isaac Jackson's, and were kindly received by his wife and children. We lodged there that night and had an evening meeting, which was very living and powerful, the Lord's good presence being witnessed therein to our joy and comfort. Forever praised and magnified be the worthy name of the Most High God; he still continues his loving kindness to my poor soul, with the signet seal of his eternal spirit. Oh! the effects of pure peace which I felt on my return home, is beyond what I am able to express. I thought it was a full reward for all my various trials and exercises, which had been very great at times."

For "The Friend."

Agricultural and other Statistics.

The National Intelligencer has published a tabular statement, condensed from the preliminary report of the eighth United States census, and other official sources. The productions of the year 1860, are stated to have been as follows:

Indian Corn,	bushels,	830,451,000
Wheat,	"	171,185,000
Rye,	"	20,976,000
Oats,	"	172,554,000
Peas and Beans,	"	15,188,000
White Potatoes,	"	110,571,000
Sweet Potatoes,	"	41,606,000
Barley,	"	15,635,000
Buckwheat,	"	17,664,000
Cotton,	pounds	2,080,000,000
Tobacco,	"	429,300,000
Rice,	"	187,110,000
Wool,	"	60,511,000
Butter,	"	460,510,000
Cheese,	"	105,875,000
Hops,	"	11,010,000
Flax,	"	3,783,000
Silk Cocoons,	"	6,562
Maple Sugar,	"	38,863,000
Cane Sugar,	"	302,205,000
Beeswax and Honey,	"	26,386,000
Hemp,	tons	104,000
Hay,	"	19,129,128
Wine,	"	1,850,000
Cane Molasses,	"	16,337,000
Sorghum "	"	7,235,000
Maple "	"	1,945,000
Clover and Grass Seeds,	bushels	1,329,000

The value of animals slaughtered, is stated to be \$212,871,000; of orchard products, \$19,759,000; of market gardens, \$15,541,000; the number of horses in the United States, was 7,300,972; of asses and mules, 1,296,339; of sheep, 21,823,566; of horned cattle, 28,957,346; of swine, 36,022,276. The value of agricultural implements produced, was \$17,802,514; the cash value of farming implements and machinery in use, was estimated at \$247,027,000, and the cash value of farms, \$6,650,572,000.

The preceding figures may serve to give some idea of the immense value of the agricultural industry of the United States, which throws quite into the shade all the results of manufactures and commerce, highly important as they may appear when not placed in comparison with this great overshadowing interest.

MINERAL PRODUCTIONS.

From information derived from the same sources, it appears that the gold found in America in 1859, amounted to \$17,744,462; quicksilver, \$2,000,000; copper, \$3,316,576; pig iron, \$19,457,790; zinc, \$72,600; lead, \$977,281; nickel, \$28,176; silver, \$610,011; anthracite coal mined, 9,389,330 tons; bituminous coal, 5,775,000 tons; salt valued at \$2,265,300.

MANUFACTURES, &c.

Value of cotton goods produced in the year ending Sixth month 1st, 1860, \$115,137,926; of woolen goods, \$65,865,963; of leather produced, \$63,000,750; boots and shoes manufactured, \$89,549,900; steam engines and machinery, \$47,118,550; sewing machines, \$6,605,315; spirituous liquors distilled, \$8,002,983 gallons; malt liquors brewed, 3,239,545 barrels.

COMMERCE, &c.

Aggregate value of imports in the year 1860,	\$334,350,453
Aggregate value of exports,	248,505,451
Value of tonnage belonging to the United States,	221,502,902
Products of fisheries,	12,921,092

BANKING.

There were 1612 banks in the United States, with an aggregate capital of \$421,890,905 Their circulation amounted to \$207,102,477 The estimated amount of coin in the United States was from \$275,000,000 to \$300,000,000.

RAILROADS.

The aggregate length of railroads in 1860, was 31,196 miles, constructed at a cost of \$1,186,422,000

EDUCATION.

The number of principal colleges and professional schools in the United States in 1860, was 233. The system of common school education, has been adopted in nearly all the Free States. The number of children and older persons receiving instruction in the various educational institutions, was about 5,000,000.

POPULATION.

The total number of inhabitants of the United States in 1860, is returned by the census takers as 31,749,281, of whom 26,975,575 are classed as white; 331,950 Indians; 487,996 free colored, and 3,953,760 slaves.

RAILROAD TO THE PACIFIC.

By an act of Congress, passed Seventh month 1st, 1862, a charter was granted to the Atlantic

and Pacific Railroad company, for the construction of a railroad, with branches, from the Mississippi river to the Pacific ocean, a distance of 1800 miles. In aid of this colossal enterprise, Congress has made a very liberal donation, by grants of public lands lying on the route, and a loan of thirty-years six per cent. United States bonds, to the amount of about \$60,000,000 bonds, to be issued in instalments as the work progresses.

TRIFLES.

S.acted.

What are trifles—who may guess
All a trifle's meaning?
Scattered ears on life's broad field,
For a wise one's gleaming,
Naught but hath its work on earth,
Fought with pain or pleasure—
Links in nature's mystic chain,
Though of tiniest measure.

Trickling from the mountain height,
Through the beech roots stealing,
See, a thread of silver light
Sunbeams are revealing;
Drop by drop it gathers fast,
Never resting, never,
Till it swells and flashes forth
In a glorious river.

'Twas a single rain-drop fell
On a green bud thirsting—
Strengthened by the fairy draught,
Lo, a flower is bursting;
And an acorn, lightly flung
In a pathway dreary,
Spreads an oak's broad shadows out
To refresh the weary.

But a flower's perfume may bear
Back through years of sorrow,
The sweet sunny morn of life,
With a bright to-morrow—
And a tress of silken hair
On a young brow parted,
Wakes a fount of bitter tears
For a broken-hearted.

Just a look may warm thoughts
Full of proud resentment—
Just a look may fill the soul
With a glad contentment;
Little prayers of children fair,
By their mother kneeling,
Touch a worn and weary heart
With a child-like feeling.

But a trifle seems a word
All unkindly spoken,
Yet the life-heart walleth low
For a gold-string broken.
But a trifle seems a smile
On a kind face beaming,
Yet a faint heart growth strong
'Neath its gentle gleaming.

Trifles! each one hath a part
In our pain or pleasure,
Making up the daily sum
Of our life's brief measure;
All unnoted as they pass,
Sarcely worth our heeding,
Yet a trifle, it may be,
God's own work is speeding.
— *Churchman's Magazine.*

Selected.

WEEP NOT!

DR. JOHANN HOFEL. 1600-1683.

Oh precious word, by Jesus brought
To the poor widow—Weep thou not!
When other comforts all depart,
That memory stays to cheer my heart.

When sore privation is my lot,
My Jesus whispers, Weep thou not!
God is thy father; trust his care;
He listens to the ravens' prayer.

When feeble, faint, and sick I lie,
And ought can do but moan and sigh,

My good Physician comes unsought,
And says, poor sufferer, weep thou not!

When, plagued by persecution's hand,
I find no rest in all the land,
Then Jesus whispers to my thought,
Thou hast a home in heaven, weep not!

When death dissolves love's tenderest tie,
Weep not, saith Jesus, it is I
Who take away and give again;
Remember what I did at Nain!

When I, too, meet that mortal fight,
Lo, Jesus hails me in the night;
I am the life, weep not! he saith,
He that believeth tastes not death!

Oh precious word, by Jesus brought
To every sufferer—Weep thou not!
While in my heart those accents dwell,
I bid all gloomy grief farewell.

—*Religious Magazine.*

Are you much alone with God?

A confinement to the constant whirl of business is not favourable to the growth of piety. In order to grow in holiness, the soul must have much time for quiet and meditation. The love of God in the heart is a plant whose genial soil and locality are not in the thoroughfares of public life. This is one reason why a rich man shall hardly enter into the kingdom of God. Not only does the increase of wealth foster ungenial feelings in the soul; the pressing duties unavoidable in this pursuit of wealth engross his time, and keep him amid scenes chilling and blighting to his religious affections. He who would cultivate a likeness of spirit to God, must be much alone with God. When from his first rising in the morning till his lying down at night, the christian is enveloped with business, his spirit must be impregnated with worldliness to the exclusion of holiness. The attainments and spirit of the lawyer, of the physician, or of any professional man, can be acquired only by being long and closely domesticated with the persons and studies peculiar to that profession. By much time spent in communion with Jesus and meditation on his truth, the believer grows in grace and in the knowledge of Christ.

Nothing great, nothing good, can be accomplished without seclusion and meditation. Chrysostom says, "Solitude is the fittest place for philosophy." In the words of Richard Baxter—"We seldom read of God's appearing, by himself or his angels, to any of his prophets or saints in a throng, but frequently when they were alone. Isaac went forth to meditate in the field at the eventide. Jesus was so used to a solitary garden, that even Judas, when he came to betray him, knew where to find him. And though he took his disciples thither with him, yet he did separate himself from them for more secret devotions. And though his meditation be not directly named, but only his praying, yet it is very clearly implied." In retirement we gather the strength and recruited energy necessary to carry us through the struggles of active life. Meditation opens those springs of religious feeling which feed our holy emotions, as they flow on in a deepening channel, till our peace becomes as a river, and our righteousness as the waves of the sea. A river can as naturally exist without springs in the mountains or fountains in the wilderness, as a life of holiness without holy seclusion and meditation. It is in these scenes of loneliness that the Holy Spirit most generally gushes forth most freely, as a fountain of water springing up into everlasting life. Hence the flock of God's heritage so generally "dwell solitary in the wood." Micah vi. 14. The psalmist, speaking of the trials through which God leads his people, says, "Thou broughtest us

out into a moist place," Ps. lxxvi. 12, a place when the influences of the Holy Spirit were gushing like water-springs in the green grounds of meadow. There, where the Spirit is copiously shed abroad, "They spring up as grass, as willows by the water-courses;" Isa. xlv. 4. The man who "shalt be like a tree planted by rills of water, that bring forth fruit in his season, whose leaf shall not wither," is the man whose "delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law doth he meditate day and night;" Ps. i. 3. John the Baptist was in the wilderness till the day of his showing in Israel. Jesus himself began to be about thirty years of age before he came forth from his seclusion to the active labours of his ministry. And during the years of his public ministry, he never passed a night in Jerusalem, but sought the loneliness of the mountain for meditation and prayer. To those same consecrated retreats must every follower of Jesus fall often withdraw to fill the eye of his soul with those living waters.

"When one that holds communion with the skies
Has filled his urn where these pure waters rise,
And once more mingles with us meaner things,
"Tis even as if an angel shook his wings:
Immortal fragrance fills the circle wide,
That tells us whence his treasures are supplied.
So when a ship, well freighted with the stores
The sun matures on India's spicy shores,
Has drop her anchor and her canvas furled,
In some safe haven of our western world,
"Twere vain inquiry to what port she went,
The gale informs us, laden with the scent."

Meditation is the secluding of ourselves from distractions, and the fixing of our thoughts at affections quietly on heavenly things, so as to move all impiments out of the way of the development of these affections and the operations of the Holy Spirit, thus doing everything in our power to co-operate with this divine influence in helping forward our holiness. So necessary is this quiet for the soul, that when God wishes to advance a believer, he will compel him to live alone, by driving him from the busy world through sickness, reverses in business, or defamation, or the company of enemies. Affliction is a means taken by God to compel reflection and retirement from our sorrows are the thorny hedges by which the Lord would set apart him that is godly for himself. Ps. iv. 3. If you are a child of God, and are living in the neglect of meditation on his truth, a retirement with him, be sure that he will shut you off by some sore affliction from the world you are loving too well, that you will be compelled to find your only comfort in fleeing to his promise and resting your weary soul on his truth. It is the secret of the confinement of many a believer for weeks and months to his chamber by infirm and sickness. Remember this in prosperity of health; and then affliction may not be so necessary so long. You are much alone with your business. You are much alone with your study. You are much alone with the duties of your office. You are much alone with your family. Are you much alone with God?—*Pacific Expositor.*

To be redeemed from the wisdom which is of beneath, and to walk in the light of the Lord, is precious state. Thus his people were brought put their trust in Him; and, in humble confidence in his wisdom, goodness and power, find a refuge in adversities, superior to the greatest outward helps, and a comfort more certain than any worldly advantages can afford.

The loss of goods and money is oftentimes a loss; if we had not lost them, they might perhaps have occasioned us greater loss.

For "The Friend."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

Ministers and Elders and other concerned members of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 94.)

"On Fifth-day, (28th of Fifth month 1772,) we went to Savoy Meeting. Aunt was silent, and dull time it was. There Isaw poor May Drummond among the people. I was much affected with her mean appearance, and the remembrance of her former frame. We dined at Joseph Roe's, and spent the afternoon and evening agreeably with them. On Sixth-day, the 29th, we were at Gracechurch street Meeting. After several short testimonies, aunt was much favoured in exhortation. A good meeting it was. We dined with the widow Hannah Plumstead. She is a solid woman, and so her eldest daughter Polly; her other daughter is but young. Aunt had something edifying as well as comfortable for them, with which they were much tendered. Sophia Hume was with us, and accompanied us to our lodgings. In the evening, we went with our kind landlord and his family to their place at Kentishtown, where we remained on seventh-day.

"On First-day, (31st,) we went to Westminster meeting; it was pretty full. It was called 'large, solid and quiet,' but gay. Such (the gay) were mainly spoken by —, but not edited. Robert Cetchworth spoke, and my good aunt, by the power of the Word and Life, brought down all. I hope it will not be forgotten by many there. At Le Park Meeting, (in the afternoon,) which was easy for a time, but near the close was favoured. We drank tea at William Arch's, and afterwards with his wife, and some young people, aunt and Sarah Coblyn had a seasonable sitting.

"Second-day, Sixth month 1st, attended the morning meeting of ministers and elders, in which Aunt was favoured (in testimony), and Claude Jay, in prayer. We dined at Richard Chester's. His wife is a loving woman. From thence Zachariah Cockfield took us in his chaise to his house at Upton, three and a half miles from London. His wife is a tender Friend and kind. On Third-day, we attended Plaster Meeting. There was a small cove number present, yet aunt was favoured in supplication. Here I met with widow Coleman, a relation of Mordecai Moore's. She gave us a pressing invitation, but we returned with Zachariah to fine. In our way to Upton yesterday, we called at Thomas Atkinson's, who married a daughter of George Mason. They have three children, two daughters and one son, who, as yet, do well. At a o'clock we went to Bromly Meeting, three miles. The greatest part of those present seemed young, raw and untaught, but they were attentive to aunt when she spoke. She was admirably led to open her way to the kingdom of heaven.

"Fourth-day, in the afternoon, went to see a poor Friend, with whom we sat an hour in much sympathy and love, aunt having to communicate to her that which was comfortable. At Westham, we drank tea with the widow Coleman, and gave her some account of her relatives in America; Joseph Coleman and his sister Moore; after which we returned to our lodgings well satisfied. On Fifth-day, the agreeable old couple, (Zachariah Cockfield and wife,) took us to Wapping Meeting, four miles. It was a satisfactory time. We dined with Owen Weston, whose wife had formerly lived with my good friend, Mary Weston. She is a valuable woman, and treated us very kindly. Our kind friend, Zachariah, then sent us in his chaise to our lodgings in the city. Sixth-day, we were at the meeting in Gracechurch street. It was full,

many Friends from the country being there, who had come to attend the Yearly Meeting. There were several exhortations. John Stevenson was much in earnest, in enforcing his concern, declaring himself 'much strengthened to press the same by the foregoing testimony of Sarah Morris, of Philadelphia.' After meeting we received a packet of letters from home by Samuel Emlen, who arrived this day, by Captain Sparks. John Woolman came also, but he remained on board the vessel until it got up. We dined at James Freeman's, with William Hunt and others. We drank tea at Joseph Roe's, and had a comfortable sitting with many Friends, and the family. Aunt was engaged in testimony and prayer. We then returned home, and spent the evening agreeably with William Hunt and companion, Samuel Emlen, Robert Willis, and others. Tabitha Eckroyd as was, now Marriott, with her husband, made part of our family during the Yearly Meeting, and John Stevenson also. On Seventh-day, the 6th, at home, in the morning, in the afternoon at the meeting of ministers and elders, which was pretty well. On First-day, the 7th, we were at Peck Meeting in the morning, with William Hunt, Robert Willis, Samuel Emlen, &c. It was full and good. Aunt was favoured. We dined with John Elliot, and went to the afternoon meeting at Wapping, small, yet pretty well. Aunt concluding it in supplication. We spent the evening at home with the above-mentioned American Friends, and a religious sitting there, crowned the day. On Second-day, we were at Select Meeting, dined at Thomas Wagstaff's, and then went to the women's meeting at Devonshire House. It was very full, some of the company very gay, and some very plain. An epistle from the Welch Yearly Meeting, and from that of Pennsylvania were read. An account of collections was all the business they had. I wish they had more to do, and less time for trifling preaching. However, after reading our epistle, Truth began again to rise, and Frances Henshaw and my aunt preached the gospel in the demonstration and power of it, and Tabitha Marriott concluded in a lively supplication. We drank tea with William Storr Fry and his wife. Deborah Townsend and her sister Hansworth were there. Third-day, the 9th, we went to Devonshire House, which was crowded, and the whole service fell upon aunt, who was admirably strengthened to perform it. All was still, and it ended well. We dined at Bradly Barclay's, with Mary Farmer, and Sarah Bradley, a young woman, who, if she minds her guide, will be useful in society. The afternoon meeting at Horsleydown, was full and satisfactory, and aunt was employed therein also. We drank tea with that good woman, Hannah Plumstead, where were divers Friends. Mary Farmer is her husband's sister.

"On Fourth-day, the 10th, we were at Gracechurch street Meeting, at which were many strangers. Among the rest was Catharine Mancealey, the famous historian. Jonah Thompson had an excellent time, and so had some others. It was a good meeting. We dined at Richard Shewell's, with Samuel Emlen and John Griffith. They have a family of sober pretty children. At Savoy Meeting, in the afternoon, the service fell upon aunt and Tabitha Marriott. It ended well. We went home with Nancy Fothergill; but in the evening, returned to our lodgings. On Fifth-day, we went to the women's meeting at Devonshire House. It was a good meeting. The little business was well conducted. Twelve memorials were received of deceased Friends since last meeting. We dined with Nancy Fothergill, and spent the afternoon there, T. Marriott being with us."

(To be continued.)

From "The American Journal of Science and Arts."

On the Relations of Death to Life in Nature.

BY J. D. DANA.

1. The creation of a plant with "seed in itself," as Moses states in his concise description, was the simultaneous institution of life and death. It was the establishment of an incoming and outgoing stream, to be in constant flow as long as the kingdoms of life should last—an incessant renewal of youth, and rejection of age.

All life is a system of progressing change in cycles—the germ first, then the embryo, the young, the adult, and last, the seed or germ again, to continue the rounds; the adult sooner or later disappearing from the field of progress, and then from the sphere of existence. Death is implied in the very inception of the scheme.

2. Death is also in every step of the process of life. For the living being is throwing off effete matter during all its growth; the change is constant, so that with each year a large part of the material in our bodies has passed away and been replaced by new. Moreover, the force which had been expended in making a cell, or particle of tissue, goes to form a new cell or particle when the former dies, and was needed for the new formation going on. Force is not lost or wasted, but used again. There is unceasing flow, and in this flow is life; its cessation is death.

3. The kingdom of plants was instituted to turn mineral matter into organic, that the higher kingdom of animals might thereby have the means of sustenance; for no animal can live on mineral matter. Now this living of animals on plants implies the death of plants.

Again, the rocks of the globe arid, to a great extent, made of the remains of dead animals.

4. The chemistry of life, also, required death. Life in the plant or animal if sustained by means of nutriment, and continued consuming, with no compensating system, would evidently end in an exhaustion of any finite supply. A perfect adjustment was therefore necessary, by which nutriment should sustain life, and life contribute to nutriment. Now the plant takes up carbonic acid from the atmosphere, appropriates the carbon and gives back the oxygen. Yet there is no tendency to an exhaustion of the atmospheric carbonic acid, or an over-supply of the oxygen; for death strikes an exact balance.

The death of the plant ends in a change of all its carbon into carbonic acid again. Thus the plant, as it grows, decomposes carbonic acid to get carbon, and then ends in making, by its decay, as much carbonic acid, and restoring it to the atmosphere. Thus, through death the compensation is perfect. The atmosphere loses only what it receives. Again, as just now observed, the plant, in growing, gives oxygen to the atmosphere; but in the decay of the plant, the carbonic acid formed is made by taking up the same amount of oxygen. The same carbon that lost oxygen when becoming a part of the plant, takes it again at the decay. The system is hence complete. The parts play into one another in perpetual interchange. Take death and decay out of the system, and it would not work.

Animal life, as above stated, was made to subsist on plants. But the scheme is so well managed as not to disturb the balance made by the vegetable kingdom alone. For all the carbon of animals comes from plants. The plants which feed an animal, and which, on decay, would have turned into carbonic acid, become changed into carbonic acid in the course of the growth of the animal, so that the whole amount of carbonic acid which the animal makes, is only what the plants would have

made if left to natural decay. Thus the higher kingdom of life is introduced and sustained, and yet the balance remains undisturbed. The system is perfect.

5. Again, one part of the animal kingdom, through every class, is made to eat up the other part, or at least to live on it. The flesh-eaters are of all grades, low and high, from the infusorium and maggot, to the lion and man. Some take what is already dead or decomposing; others kill and eat. On this subject we observe:

(1.) Death is in the system of nature—death from earthquake, lightning, and all moving forces, as well as by natural decay; and the creation of carnivorous animals was hence in harmony with the system.

(2.) Various noxious animals are held in check by the carnivorous species.

(3.) By means of flesh-eaters, the diversity of animal species subsisting on a given amount of vegetation is vastly increased, and a wider expansion is given to the animal kingdom.

(4.) Putrefaction of the dead is prevented by a multitude of scavengers; who at the same time turn the flesh into food for the vegetable kingdom; and thus plants feed animals, and animals feed plants,—one of nature's circles again.

The last two principles mentioned are of profound importance. The vegetable kingdom is a provision for the storing away or magazining of force for the animal kingdom. This force is acquired through the sun's influence or forces acting on the plant, and so promoting growth; mineral matter is thereby carried up to a higher grade of composition, that of starch, vegetable fibre and sugar, and this is a state of concentrated or accumulated force. To this stored force animals go, in order to carry forward their development; and moreover the grade of composition thus rises still higher, to muscle and nerve, (which contain nitrogen in addition to the constituents of the plant,) and this is a magazining of force in a still more concentrated or condensed state. There are thus five states of stored force in nature—three in the *inorganic*, the solid, liquid, and gaseous; and two in the *organic*, the vegetable and animal.

Now what is the provision to meet this last and highest condition? Is this magazined force left to go wholly to waste by the death and decomposition of the plant eaters? Just the contrary: an extensive system of flesh-eaters was instituted which should live upon it, and continue it in action in sustaining animal life among successive tribes. The flow is taken at its height, and the power is employed again and again, and made gradually to ebb. What is left as the refuse is inorganic matter—the excreted carbonic acid, water, and excrements, with bones or any stony secretions present. Thus the flow starts at the inorganic kingdom, and returns again to the inorganic. Moreover, in the class of quadrupeds, (mammals,) the flesh of the herbivores (cattle) is among the means by which the animal type is borne to the higher grade of the carnivores. The true carnivores, beside, take the best of meat. Whales may live on the inferior animals of the sea; but the large forest flesh-eaters take beef and the like.

There is another admirable point in this scheme. The death and decomposition of plant-eaters would have rendered the waters and air, locally at least, destructive to life. It is well known that it is necessary in an aquarium to have flesh-eaters along with the plant-eaters and plants. And when in this way the living species are well balanced, the water will remain pure, and the animals live on indefinitely. If not so balanced, if an animal is left to decay, the waters become foul and often

every thing dies. Putrefaction and noxious chemical combinations follow death, because, in life, the constituents, carbon, hydrogen, nitrogen, and oxygen, are in a constrained state, at the furthest remove from what chemical forces alone can produce; and hence, when the restraint is taken off at death, the elements fly into new conditions according to their affinities. Now animals, dying yearly by myriads, are met at death by an arrangement which makes the dead contribute anew to animal life as its aliment, and in this very process the flesh ultimately comes out innocuous, and is at last so far changed to the inorganic condition as to be the best of fertilizers for plants. Part of the process of getting rid of the great fleshy carcasses, consists in their minute subdivision by the feeding of larvae of insects, and, further, an infinitesimal division of the insect as the food of the infusoria,—which again may become the nutriment of larger animals, to go the rounds once more. But the final result is, as stated, *plant-food*—largely through the processes of digestion and excretion, but part through the decomposition of animals that are too small and readily dried up to prove offensive.

Thus the carnivorous tribes were necessary to make the system of life perfect.

One word respecting the necessity of a check on the excessive multiplication of individuals. Nature, as just now observed, is a system of constantly varying conditions—of changing seasons, winds, clouds: of inconstancy, under law, in all forces and circumstances. At the same time, the growth of a species requires the nicest adjustment of special conditions in each case. On this account the reproductive powers in species is in many cases excessively large, so that the various accidents to which the eggs or young would be exposed, might not cause their extermination. This provision opened the way for occasional excessive multiplication, and required a check from carnivorous races.

6. Finally, could death be prevented in a system of living beings in nature without constant miracle? How should the earth be managed to secure it against death? It would be necessary to still the waves, for they are throwing animals and plants on the coast to die; to still the winds, for they are ever destroying in some parts of their course; to still even the streams and rains. With winds and waves, not only helpless animals and plants, but men's houses, ships and boats, would now and then be destroyed, in spite of prudent precaution and holy living. But if we still the waves, the winds, and the streams, the earth would rot in the stagnation, and here again is death!

We thus learn, that in life the fundamental idea of reproduction implies death; the processes of life are the processes simultaneously of death; the stability of the system of life requires death; the vegetable kingdom is made to feed animals, and the animal kingdom, while containing plant-eaters, demands flesh-eaters for its own balance, for the removal of the dead, and to make out of dead flesh the proper food for plants, thus to pay its debt to the vegetable kingdom. Hence death pervades the whole system of life in its essence and physical laws; and it could not be prevented in a world of active forces except by a constant miracle; and thus would be an annihilation of nature, that is, of a system of law.

The work of salvation is an individual work; and it is by a willing submission to the heart searching operations of the Lord's Holy Spirit, and faithful obedience to his requireing, that the spiritual life is maintained and advanced.

Believing that an opinion is entertained by many of the present day, that the forgiveness and remission of their sins is not to be expected, or looked for, until some advanced period of their lives, regarding it rather as a death-bed experience—I have been anxious that proof should be adduced from the Scriptures of truth, that to every believer in the Lord Jesus, to every soul, who, burdened with a sense of sin, has sought, and found the Saviour of sinners. He is able and willing to grant a *free and full pardon* of the sins that are past, and should they again fall into sin, is their ever living Advocate with the Father. "If we confess our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all iniquity." 1 John, i. 9. "If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the Righteous, who is the propitiation for our sins, and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world." 1 John, ii. 1, 2.

What did Jesus say to the man mentioned, in Lu. v. 21, who was sick of the palsy? for the purpose of showing that the Son of man had power on earth to forgive sin,—calling him "son," he said, "Be of good cheer, thy sins be forgiven thee," he did not wait until a death-bed, to receive this blessed assurance!

Is any sincere penitent now less likely to receive this blessed gift of reconciliation, through faith in the Lord Jesus, than was that woman, a notorious sinner, who came into Simon's house, and stood weeping, and anointing the dear Saviour's feet? What did Jesus say to her, and of her? Addressing Simon, he said, "her sins, which are many, are forgiven," and to her His gracious language was "Thy sins are forgiven,"—"She hath hath saved thee, go in peace." Lu. vii. "Thy waitest not for a death-bed experience.

What think you of the thief, the malefactor on the cross; must not his sins have been forgiven, and washed away, in consequence of the faith, which, in that hour called Jesus, "Lord"? It was said unto this justly condemned criminal, "This day thou shalt be with me in paradise." Lu. xxiii. 44.

The Apostle Paul says, "Be it known unto you therefore men, and brethren, that through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins, and by Him all that believe are justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses." Acts, xiii. 38, 39. "To Him give all the prophets witness, that through His name *widener* beareth in Him, shall receive remission of sins." Acts, x. 43; and not only the prophets, but the immediate Apostles of our Lord bear witness in their epistles, again and again, that those addressed had been forgiven and justified; using frequently the *present and past*, not the future tense. To the Ephesians Paul writes, "Be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another even as God, for Christ's sake, hath forgiven you." Eph. iv. Again, to the same— "In whom we have redemption through His blood—the forgiveness of sins." Eph. i. 7. Almost the same words are used to the believers at Colosse. "In whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins." A present possession is this—not "will have" but "have." Col. i. 14. Again, to the same church, Paul says, "Having forgiven all your trespasses." Col. ii. 13.

To the Hebrews, the words are used, "When He had by himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the majesty on high." Heb. i. 3. "Forbearing one another, forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any, even as Christ, forgave you, so also do ye." Col. iii. 13.

John writes, "I write unto you, little children,

because your sins are forgiven you for His Name's sake."

Peter says, on one occasion, "He that lacketh these things is blind, and cannot see afar off, and hath forgotten he was purged from his old sins."

Now seeing we have so great a cloud of witnesses, and considering the different degrees of religious progress the members of these churches must have attained—are we not safe in concluding that it was because of their living faith in the Lord Jesus Christ—they were thus washed, and forgiven; having been dead in trespasses and sins, they were reconciled to God, through faith in Him, who is able also to save them unto the uttermost, who none unto God by Him."

Let us then, when rejoicing that we live in a day when the prophecy is fulfilled, "I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts, and will be their God, and they shall be my people"—remember that this language is added,—"for I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more."

Borrowing Trouble.—What a vast proportion of our lives is spent in anxious and useless forebodings concerning the future,—either our own, or that of our dear ones. *Present joys, present blessings* slip by, and we lose half their sweet flavour, and all for want of faith in Him who provides for the tiniest insect in the submoans. Oh, when shall we learn the sweet truth in God that our little children teach us, every day, by their confiding faith in us? We—who are so mutable, so faulty, so irritable, unjust; and He—who is so watchful, so pitiful, so forgiving! Why cannot we, slipping our hand in His each day, walk trustfully over that day's appointed path, thorny or flowery, trodden or straight, knowing that evening will bring us sleep, and peace, and home. Why toil industriously to gather up manna for days yet to come, when every dewy morning shall find it freshly sprinkled at our feet? When we do get near "Our Father," how wonderful seems this, our distrust—our eyes overflow, that we could make so mean return for that all-embracing, all-bountiful, generous kindness, which is measureless as the ocean, though our short-comings are numerous as its rising waves.

Rapid Growth of Vegetables in Norway.—In valuable treatise on the vegetable productions of Norway, which has been published by Dr. Muelr, in connection with the Norwegian department of the Exhibition, some extraordinary facts are related respecting the influence of the long duration of light, during the summer months, on the growth of vegetables in the higher latitudes in Norway. At 70 deg. N. it was found that ordinary grass grew at the rate of three and a half Englishches in twenty-four hours for many days in summer, and that some of the cereals also grew as much as two and a half inches in the same time, not only is the rapidity of growth affected by the constant presence of light, but those vegetable sections which owe their existence to the influence of active force on the leaves, are also produced in greater quantity than in more southern climates; since the colouring matter and pigment cells are laid on in much greater quantity and the tint of the coloured parts of vegetable is consequently deeper. The same remark applies to the flavoring and odoriferous matters, so that the fruits of the north of Norway, though not equal in saccharine properties, are far more intense in flavour than those of the south.

"It is no small grief to one that loves the Lord

Jesus in sincerity, to see how unlike the example and precepts of Christ, many men are who bear his holy name. He was humble and meek; they are proud and insolent. He commanded us to love our enemies; they can hardly love their friends. He that had the command of all, cared not to possess anything; they not having right to much, would possess it all. He bids us turn our cheek for the other blow; they will be sure to give two blows for one."—Hall.

The road to fashion and distinction in the world is not the road to christian simplicity and truth; nor is the same education promotive of both.

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ELEVENTH MONTH 29, 1862.

We unite with the doctrine advocated by the author of the communication in this number, on the forgiveness of sins; fully believing there are many who could testify in truth, that having given heed to the tendering visitations of Divine Grace to their souls, they have been brought thereby to see their blind and lost condition, and the exceeding sinfulness of the manifold transgressions of the Divine law of which they have been guilty. As these patiently abode under the dispensation of condemnation, they were favoured with the gift of repentance towards God, and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, whereby they came to know their sins to be forgiven and washed away, and power received to follow Christ in the regeneration, and to walk blamelessly in newness of life.

But there is a fatal, and we fear at the present time, a prevalent error, which we think of the greatest importance to be guarded against, not alluded to in the communication referred to; and that is, that a mere belief in what the Scriptures assure us Christ has done for us without us, and the acknowledged fact that He is the Saviour of the world, and has made an atonement for our sins, are sufficient to secure this forgiveness of sins, and put the soul in possession of all the benefits of his coming, suffering and death.

But "living faith" is a very different thing from any result which man, by the exercise of his reason, or the cultivation of his natural affections can arrive at. It is a gift from God, and attests its divine origin and presence, by working by love to the purifying of the heart. Unregenerate man cannot command this faith, nor can he choose the time when it shall be bestowed upon him. The whole work of salvation, from beginning to the end, is done by Christ, and it is only as we wait upon and humbly submit ourselves to his Spirit in the heart that we can know the work begun, and carried on; or the proof of our owning and loving him, being our keeping his commandments. Thus the apostle tells us no man can call Jesus Lord, but by the Holy Ghost; and we may rest assured that flesh and blood is no more able in the present day to make a revelation of Christ as the Saviour of the world, which will be saving to the soul, than it could, in the days of his personal appearance among men. R. Barclay says, "That Christ, by his death, removed the wrath of God, so far as to obtain remission of sins for as many as receive that grace and light that He communicates unto them, and hath purchased for them by his blood; which, as they believe in, they come to know remission of sins past, and power to save them from sin, and to wipe it away, so often as they may fall into it by

unwatchfulness or weakness, if, applying themselves to this grace, they truly repent; for to as many as receive Him, He gives power to become the sons of God. So none are sons, none are justified, none reconciled until they thus receive him in that little seed in their hearts. And life eternal is offered to those, who, by patient continuance in well-doing, seek for glory, honour, and immortality; for, if the righteous man depart from his righteousness, his righteousness shall be remembered no more. And therefore, on the other part, none are longer sons of God and justified, than they patiently continue in righteousness and well-doing. And therefore Christ lives always making intercession, during the day of every man's visitation that they may be converted, and when men are in some measure converted, He makes intercession that they may continue and go on, and not faint, nor go back again."

In the individual cases referred to in the communication, we have no means of knowing how long and how powerfully the Spirit of Christ may have been at work in their hearts convicting them of sin, and leading them to repentance, before He graciously pronounced their sins to be forgiven. All power is in his hands, and He grants his merciful forgiveness when and as it pleaseth him.

The Ephesians whom Paul admonishes to forgive "one another even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you," he addresses as "the saints which are at Ephesus, and the faithful in Christ Jesus," and he tells them, "By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God: not of works, lest any man should boast. For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them." So also the apostle addresses himself "to the saints and faithful brethren in Christ, which are at Colosse," whom he prays, "may be fruitful in every good work;" "giving thanks unto the Father which has made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of his dear Son, in whom we have redemption, even the forgiveness of sins."

The expression in the epistle to the Hebrews, "when He had by himself purged our sins," is the declaration of the atonement made by Christ for the sins of the whole world; the efficacy of which those he was addressing had doubtless experienced, inasmuch as Paul calls them "holy brethren, partakers of the heavenly calling."

The "little children" to whom John writes, must have been those, newly born of the incorruptible Seed, who were walking in the light; for he had previously declared, "If we say that we have fellowship with Him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth: but if we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."

These portions of Holy Scripture amply prove the truth of the doctrine advocated by our correspondent, and also demonstrate the other gospel truth, ever maintained by Friends, that it is through obedience to the "unspeakable gift" of Divine grace to the soul of man, that he comes to possess that "living faith" in "the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world," which brings forgiveness of sins that are past, and leads in the path of righteousness.

In the words of another approved writer among Friends, "Man being nothing as such but what God has made him, and possessing nothing but what He affords him, is wholly God's and not his own; and is, therefore, in duty bound to walk in

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From "Peaks, Passes, and Glaciers."

The Pizzo Bernina.

By EDWARD SHIRLEY KENNEDY, M. A.

(Continued from page 98.)

During the "Stanche" we had progressed so far, that six o'clock found us at a spot almost even with the southern or upper extremity of the Moratsch glacier, and immediately below the summit of the Pali. We now made a determined push for the glacier-bed, which we had to cross, and which was 1000 feet below us. An ugly-looking crevasse, running through the neve and parallel to the glacier, directly intercepted our path, and compelled us to make a long zig-zag before we could effect a passage. Another quarter of an hour brought us, at 7.20, to the top of the icy col, which being the lowest part of the ridge connecting the Bernina with the Pali, forms the snow-shed whence the ice flows in two opposite directions—on the north towards the Bernina pass, on the south making away precipitously over the Seersceen glacier that flows between the col and Monte della Grazzia. At this spot we made our second break, but were rather given to grumbling, as we recalled that the last two hours, although they had brought us thus far onwards, had not enabled us to gain a foot in height.

Breakfast over, we commenced to ascend a kind of snowy cone—a main buttress—that springing from the snow-shed, and becoming steeper as we rose, finally terminated in an arctic. It possesses all the usual characteristics—characteristics which peculiarly impress themselves upon the memory of who have seen them, and of which almost every arctic endeavour, more or less successfully, tends to the reader some idea. On our left the ice, which but few interruptions, went sheer down to the glacier of Seersceen; before us, and constituting our principal line of march, the ridge rose at an angle of 80°; and on our right, and suspended above the glacier far below it, there curled over a beautiful and changing cornice of driven snow. With the fall on our left, and the snow cornice on our right, we continued to ascend. Though the steepness of the incline might have caused difficulty, and the precipitous fall on each side have produced a needless dread, yet to all appearance we had a good and extent of snow, nearly two feet wide, upon which we might safely tread. But this was a

treacherous drift, masking a pit-fall of unknown depth. Unavoidably keeping as much as possible to the right, in order to avoid the ice-wall, we found it necessary at every step to probe with the alpenstock, so that we might not rest our weight upon the cornice. Thus we advanced, foot before foot, while at every thrust of the pole, a beautiful tunnel some two or three feet long, of blue snow, was pierced through the drift, and the eye, traversing its length, discerned the broken glacier deep, deep below. This is the oft-repeated tale. These are features familiar to every Swiss mountaineer. But they are features which all desire to reproduce.

The ridge at length became so steep that a rock, smooth and utterly impracticable cropped out before us quite bare of snow. We seemed at a dead lock; and, accordingly, a council of war was held. Jenni scanned the rock ahead, and an exceedingly queer-looking ice-fall to the left, which eventually wound round to a spot above the rock. He then peered over the cornice down towards the glacier, and finally looked at us with an exceedingly comical expression of countenance, whereat we all laughed. In the meantime Hardy and I had been speculating as to the best mode of proceeding, and had signally failed, in attaining any satisfactory result. The other guides were equally at fault. But

"Jenni, our guide, was a jolly old blade,
And a jolly old blade was he;
He called for his rope, and he called for his peade,
And he called for Hardy and me."

He then manfully went to work with his shovel, loosening the ridge, scattering the cornice, breaking down the icicles, destroying beauty, demolishing natural formations, dislodging the loose snow, and trampling the surface under foot. Before long, he had made a sort of platform, tolerably firm, and perhaps some two feet square. Upon this he quietly seated himself, rope in hand, and displacing poetic loveliness by the hard reality of prose, he substituted for the curling cornice of snow his own sturdy limbs, as he allowed them to dangle over the abyss beneath. He next beckoned to his brother, who was contemplating these preparations in astonishment. We could not discover the clue which Jenni, with allowable self-complacency, concealed within his own thoughts. There was evidently a little hesitation. "*Kommen Sie nur,*" "Come along then," said Jenni. And his brother, slowly advancing, soon stood beside him. The rope being securely attached to his waist, Jenni carefully lowered him down the face of the snow. I followed, supporting myself, as far as I was able, by digging alpenstock and heels into the wall of soft snow. Towards the right this wall went precipitously down any number of feet; but the spot at which we began to descend it was about thirty feet above a crevasse which, meeting this wall at right angles, swept from its commencement at its foot gradually round the cone of snow, and preserved for a considerable distance, a nearly level course.

At the bottom of the wall it was necessary to double oneself up so as to crawl under the over-

hanging icicles, and take refuge within the mouth of the crevasse itself. Numerous pinnacles of ice rose up within its jaws, like huge jagged teeth; a few of these pierced through the covering of snow, others were entirely concealed; while the deep hollow of the crevasse itself was partly exposed to view, and partly covered over by a treacherous mass of soft snow. It was necessary to tread with the utmost caution, seeking with our poles some solitary spire of snow-covered yet solid ice on which to rest either a toe or a heel. This, however, is our only place of safety; but how the last man gets down I do not pretend to say. It is Jenni; and his motions are seemingly not subject to the ordinary laws of nature. It is certainly a peculiar position. Here we are all in a row; with snow nearly up to his knees, each man is standing upon his own peculiar but invisible icy pedestal. On our right is the wall we have descended. On our left the crevasse extends away, following the curve of the cone. At our back the massive icy wall of the cavern rises irregularly some twenty feet, broken and split into fantastic forms of the most exquisite glittering blue, and reflecting from its shimmering surface, in prismatic hues, the direct rays of the sun. As if built with angular masses polished and glossy, the wall forms above our heads an overhanging vault of Moorish architecture. The greater part is in shadow, but pendants starting from obscurity are suspended like glittering stalactites from the roof, while down the cavern's sides

"Clear streamlets run,
Blue in the shadow, silver in the sun."

In front hangs a fringe of enormous icicles, beyond which we cannot pass. Like captive songsters of the grove, we are pent within our frozen cage, and gaze between its icy bars upon the wondrous world without. Deep, deep down beneath, is the corridor that we have passed; while groups of rocks and fields of snow, peaks infinitely varied in their form, and tumultuous glacier-oceans, each succeeding each in endless profusion, extend far away to the distant horizon.

In sport or wantonness we began to destroy the bars of our prison-house. Hardy and I laid about us lustily and ruthlessly with our poles, and the poor icicles came clattering down. The frozen fragments were at first scattered in every direction, but soon selected their own line of descent, and though they were immediately lost to sight, the ear long detected the peculiar sound as they rattled down the steep frozen snow before us. We thought it as well not to follow. Nor was it advisable to remain stationary. Time was valuable. Accordingly without further delay we proceeded on our march.

For a quarter of an hour we advanced without any alteration in level, following the line of the crevasse as it curved round the final cone, at a distance of about 250 feet below the summit. Thus on our right hand there fell away an exceedingly steep slope of snow and ice, while on our left the blue wall rose up with arching vault, overhanging cornice, and drooping fringe of crystals. At times we were upon the outer edge of the crevasse, and

separated by it from the wall of ice. At times with this wall quite close upon our left, we carefully traced our way along the mouth of the crevasse, seeking beneath the treacherous snow for a firm foothold upon some jutting piece of ice.

We soon arrived at a spot immediately below the summit. Here Jenni, who as usual was leading, paused, and directing all to sit down upon the edge of the crevasse, he spent a few minutes in examination. At this moment we entertained considerable doubt of final success, as it was necessary to go straight up at an angle of 52°, through deep snow lying generally upon ice. Jenni now said that he would only take one traveller to the summit. He was fearful lest a large number might cause an avalanche. Hardy kindly wished me to go, and when I urged him to accept Jenni's offer he proposed tossing up. I think Hardy had even a greater wish for the ascent than I had; and although our discussion assumed the form of one in which each desired to forego an advantage for the sake of the other, I am inclined to believe that the relinquishment of the ascent would have cost Hardy a greater effort of self-denial than it did his companion. Jenni's brother and I sat upon the snow and watched, not without anxiety, their proceedings. We could of course see every step that was taken. How vigorously Jenni drove his staff into the snow! How carefully he placed his foot! His object was to obtain the best possible hold, and at the same time to prevent the snow from becoming broken between the footsteps. If he had ascended together, no care would have prevented the footholds from merging one into another; they would then have lost their distinct separation; the whole track would have become a confused mass of soft snow, and the probability of an avalanche would have been greatly increased.

Jenni's brother was by no means a jovial companion. In fact, we were both rather down in the mouth as we sat in silence. At length the silence was broken. A rush of snow not far from us went slithering down a steep slope of ice. Thereupon, my companion spoke, and hazarded an observation that, under the circumstances, was not of the most cheerful character. "I have a brother," he slowly murmured, "and you have a good friend, up there; let us watch and see whether they get to the top, or whether they are killed. Look! there is an avalanche, and they are climbing a steeper slope!" Had they slipped, it would have been impossible for us to have afforded them the slightest assistance. I thought action better than inaction, and suggested the propriety of descending. He assented, and we pensively began to retrace our steps, and slowly descended until we reached the "*Festung der Genssen Freiheit*." At this *marais pas*, and in melancholy mood, we waited our companions. But how had they fared, as they continued their somewhat perilous climb? Let Hardy tell.

(To be concluded.)

Lecches can be raised to profit. A farmer, near Bourdeaux, has made a fortune by leech-culture. Formerly, it was a hard task for him to pay a rent of 300 francs for his bit of marshy ground; but now the land for which he gave that sum yields more than £1000 per annum. *Lecches*, after a time reproduce themselves, at the rate of about sixteen per annum; so that considering the prices obtained, the encouragement to breed is very considerable. Fifty millions of leeches were at one time required for the annual supply of France alone, and corresponding numbers were used in Britain. Three of the principal London dealers are said to import about eight million medicinal leeches annually.

For "The Friend."

Richard Jordan was born in Virginia, and at an early age removed into North Carolina, where he married, and became an eminent minister of the gospel. His father, as was the case with other Friends at that time, held slaves, and when Richard entered into life offered to present him with some, but conscientiously opposed to slavery, he declined accepting them.

In the year 1797 he undertook a religious visit to Friends in the Northern States, which took him from home about eleven months. His work in the ministry was extraordinary, in which many hearts were united to him in the fellowship of the gospel, and the foundation was laid for future near unity when he came to reside among his northern brethren.

On returning home from this first visit his mind appeared to have been brought under much exercise respecting the prospects of the country in relation to slavery, and other departures of the people from justice and right. He says, "Truly under the awful clothing of my spirit I was ready to cry out, O America, America; how wilt thou atone for the injuries thou has done to those of the nations of Africa? Hath not the universal Father of mankind testified, 'with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.' O thou land of my nativity, how wilt thou be able to stand, when He who hears from heaven the cries and grievances of the unjustly afflicted and oppressed, shall arise to plead their cause? Oh! for thee I tremble, when I see clouds, thick clouds arising over thee, and gathering blackness."

How unexpectedly have these clouds arisen over our hitherto prosperous and peaceful country. When we reflect upon the injustice, the cruelty and the gross abominations which have been committed upon the sable sons and daughters of Africa, by men of superior talents and education, professing the christian religion but holding in contempt those who are opposed to the slavery of the coloured race, we cannot marvel that the Lord's wrath should be kindled against us. But gross wickedness is not confined to one section of our country, nor does it only consist in the atrocities connected with the system of slave-holding; the dens of corruption and debauchery, swindling and profanity in other parts of our country, where slavery does not exist, and a disregard, in many, of the worship and reverence of Almighty God, are crimes which must draw down Divine judgment upon individuals and a nation, sooner or later. Men may think to conceal from the eye of the Almighty their sinful courses, but the period will come when God will answer such by terrible things in righteousness, and render to every man according to his works. "One day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day." Sooner or later the pride and wickedness of man and of nations will be punished.

Nebuchadnezzar was forewarned of the punishment of his pride and imaginary independence of the Ruler of nations, which would overtake him if he did not forsake his sins. His greatness was represented as a tree whose height reached unto heaven, and the sight thereof to all the earth, and in his vision he saw a watcher descend from heaven, saying, "How the tree down and destroy it; yet leave the stump of the roots thereof in the earth, even with a band of iron and brass, in the tender grass of the field." At the end of two months as he walked in the palace he said, "Is not this great Babylon, that I have built for the house of the kingdom, by the might of my power, and for the honour of my majesty?" while the word was in the king's mouth there fell a voice from heaven, saying, "O king Nebuchadnezzar,

to thee it is spoken; the kingdom is departed from thee; and they shall drive thee from men, and dwelling shall be with the beasts of the field, or thou know that the Most High ruleth in the kingdom of men, and giveth it to whomsoever he will.

He had been counselled to break off his sins righteousness, and his iniquities by showing me to the poor, if it might be a lengthening of tranquility. After his humiliation, when his judgment was fulfilled, he lifted up his eyes unto heaven and blessed the Most High, and praised a honoured Him that liveth forever; whose dominion is an everlasting dominion and his kingdom is from generation to generation—and all the inhabitants of the earth are reputed as nothing, and He do according to his will in the army of heaven a among the inhabitants of the earth, and none stay his hand or say unto him, What doest thou Now I, Nebuchadnezzar, praise, and extol, and honour the King of Heaven, all whose works I truth, and his ways judgment: and those that walk in pride he is able to abase.

For "The Friend"

Rain Glass.—In a late number of "The Friend" there was a short article with this heading, taken from the London Athenaeum. It describes a simple arrangement which, we are assured, never fails to foretell rain by the rise of the water in the neck of the inverted flask. Can this be true? A little reflection will convince every intelligent reader that the thing is simply a fallacy. The arrangement described forms an air thermometer; with the temperature of the flask is lowered, and the air therein contained reduced in volume, the water will of course rise in the flask neck, and on the contrary it must fall with every increase of temperature and consequent expansion of the air. Now unless a marked fall of temperature uniformly precedes rain, which we know is not case, the instrument can give no indication of approach. The barometer often falls previous rain, showing that the atmosphere has become less dense; this change should be accompanied not any rise in the flask mouth, but by a fall, though probably so very small as to be scarcely perceptible.

From "The American Journal of Science and Art"

Various Recent English Surveys in China.

Geography is already beginning to share in advantages derivable from Lord Elgin's treaty, conditions of which so greatly improve the position of the foreigner in China, whether traveller, official, merchant or missionary. Until that time came into operation, our countrymen could not penetrate the interior of this vast country in face of legal prohibitions, and with the liability of arrest at the hands of native authorities. The new treaty gives British subjects the right of travelling with a passport through the whole land, so readily has this permission been availed of, that in the first year after this right was obtained, twelve out of the eighteen provinces of China had been visited by our countrymen, together with Manchou Tartary, the cradle of the present dynasty.

First among these explorations comes the ascent of the Yang-tze-Kiang, so gallantly undertaken by Colonel Saker, Captain Bickerton, Dr. Bar and Mr. Scherer-heffsky, the details of which are familiar to us all; while the high sense entertained by this society of the services these gentlemen have rendered to geography has been markedly shown by the presentation of the Patron's Medal to Captain Bickerton. In tracing the great Yang-tze along 1800 miles of its course, these travellers crossed the six central provinces of Keangsoo, Nganhwuy, Keangse, Hoopih, E-

and Sze-chuen; and thus carried their explorations upwards of a thousand miles beyond any that had previously been openly visited by foreign travellers. The first seven hundred miles of that river's course is now made familiar to Europeans by the opening of the port of Hankow for foreign commerce, and there is every prospect of high expectations that have been formed of the capacity of that great central mart being fully utilized. Within eight months of the opening of that port it had been visited by nearly 200 foreign ships, consisting for the most part of small steamers, and the foreign trade thus conducted amounted during the first six months to two millions sterling. Some particulars of no less than seven other expeditions, undertaken by our countrymen in the north, centre, and south of China during the past year have been made public. In the north, Mr. Morrison, our Consul at the new port of Chefoo, accompanied Captain Harecourt as his companion, travelled overland to his post from Teentsin in the month of January, and profited by the opportunity thus afforded him to follow the Grand Canal along nearly 300 miles of its track, to visit the tomb of the great sage Confucius, which is to be seen at Kew-koo, in the charge of his own descendants, a family with a pedigree of 2500 years, dating from the time of the sage himself. Morrison also visited Peking, the capital, and other places in the hitherto unexplored province of Shantung, and the journey took these travellers over 700 miles of country, for the most part new to Europeans. Six months before, two other foreigners set out in an opposite direction, and travelled overland from Teentsin to Mukden, the capital of Manchoo Tartary. They were struck by the manner in which this once barbarous country has been virtually converted into a Chinese province by the superior energy of the Chinese emigrants, and report that the Manchooes, now in this their native land, have lost their ground entirely in all parts of the country where anything is to be made by agriculture and commerce; and that those who remain, by adopting Chinese manners, customs, and language, have become, to all intents and purposes Chinese, and have been absorbed into the predominant race. Later in the year, in November and December, an expedition through the northern provinces of China, Pe-chih-le, and Shan-se, was undertaken by Messrs. Richards and Bissin. Starting from the same point—Teentsin—they appear to have ascended the high plateaus of the north of Peking, and to have skirted the northern steppes until they reached Shan-se. They travelled in this province as far as its capital, Tai-yuen, and then, turning westward, entered Pe-chih-le, and visited Pau-king, the capital of the latter province, on their way back to Teentsin. The journey occupied the travellers 40 days, during which time they appear to have crossed the Great Wall four times, finding it in a state of decay that may be feared is typical of the country of which it is the chief monument, and they estimate the total length of their journey at 1800 English miles. The flourishing and populous condition of most of the country through which they passed accounts for the success of the trade of the northern part of Teentsin, the foreign trade of which, in the first year of its being opened, has reached the considerable sum of two millions sterling.

In the centre of China, four gentlemen—Messrs. Jackson, Thornburn, Beach, and Bonney—travelled in the month of April, from Canton to Hankow, a distance of 756 miles, which they performed in 18 days; their journey differing from those above recorded as being made entirely by water, with the exception of one day's land travel across the moun-

tain range that divides the province of Kwangtung from Hoo-nan. Following the course of the north river in the first named province, and the Seang river in the latter, they thus traversed both those provinces from south to north, and were the first modern explorers of the great Tung-ting lake, by which they reached the Yang-tze and Hankow. In Cheh-kiang, Mr. Baker having recently ascended the Teentsang river, and visited the celebrated green-tea districts of Nghanwu, has again gone over ground previously travelled by Mr. Fortune, but to find in this instance that the previous prosperous condition of those important tea-districts has disappeared before the rebel scourge, and that scenes of industry have been replaced by desolation and destruction.

In the south of China, Dr. Legge was the first foreigner to ascend, in April of last year, the east river in the Kwangtung province to a distance of about 300 miles; and Mr. Irwin and companions have penetrated up the west river in the same province to a somewhat higher point than that reached by the expedition under Captain McCleverty in the spring of 1859, for a description of which we are indebted to our associate Lieutenant Brine. The opening of Formosa to foreign trade gives promise also of our shortly obtaining further information from that island, which is interesting not only from its commercial productions but also from the presence of aboriginal tribes in its centre and eastern coast, of which little is as yet known.

It is satisfactory to hear from all these travellers that no serious obstacles were placed in their way either by the Chinese authorities or the people; and that, while uninvited at times by the not unnatural curiosity of the latter, when anxious to gaze on foreigners for the first time, they received from them, in most cases, friendly welcome and assistance. Our treaty-right to enter the country having thus obtained an effectual recognition, it will be seen that China is now thrown open to the researches of the traveller, subject, however, to the difficulties arising out of the deplorable disorders which are at present rife in so many of its provinces. Different parties of rebels or robbers, all acting independently of each other, were met by Colonel Sarel's party in Sze-chuen, by Morrison in Shantung, by Baker in Chehkeang, and by Irwin in Kwangtung; while Dr. Dickson's party, on the other hand, travelled from Canton to Hankow—or from the south to the centre of China—without falling in with any of these destructive hordes; and Messrs. Richards and Slossin traversed the provinces of Shan-se and Pe-chih-le under similar favourable circumstances.

A Saxon Emancipation.—A late celebrated writer gives the following animated description of the ceremony of manumitting a born thrall: "Kneel down," said the master. In an instant the slave was at his feet. "Theow, (a slave), and Esue, (property to be inherited), art thou no longer," said the master, touching him with a wand; "Folk-free, (free from being enrolled or claimed before an assembly or court), and Sackless, (free from payment of service as a kind of rent), art thou, in town and from town, in the house as in the field; a hyde of land give I thee, in my meads at ——— from me and mine, to thee and thine, for aye and for ever. God's malison on him who this gainsays." No longer a serf, but a freeman and a landholder, the late sullen, inactive clown sprang upon his feet, and twice bounded aloft, almost to his own height from the ground. "A smith and a file!" he cried, "to do away the collar from the neck of a freeman! Noble master, doubled is my strength by your gift, and doubly will I labour and fight for you! There

is a free spirit in my breast; I am a man, changed to myself, and to all around."—*Copley's History of Slavery.*

For "The Friend."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

Of Ministers and Elders and other concerned members of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 103.)

"On Sixth-day, 12th of Sixth month, we went to Devonshire House Meeting, which was full. Aunt had an excellent time, and Tabitha Marriott also. Aunt then appeared in supplication, and the meeting ended well. We dined with the widow S. Hanbury, a gay Friend, but a solid woman. I think her leaves are falling. Jonah Thompson was with us. A few words from aunt to her made an affecting impression. She went with us in the afternoon in her coach to the Peel Meeting, which was crowded, and the gospel was preached therein with life and power by aunt and others. We drank tea with Deborah Townsend.

"On First-day, the 14th, we were at Grace Church Street Meeting, wherein aunt was favoured; it was a good meeting. Dined with Daniel Mildred, who took us to the Park Meeting. Tabitha Marriott was much favoured, and aunt concluded in supplication, in which she was excellent. On Second-day, 15th, we were at the Morning Meeting, which concluded this Annual Meeting. Aunt dined at John Wallis', but I went home to prepare for our journey to attend the Yearly Meeting in Essex. At 7 o'clock we set off for the dwelling of Zachariah Cockfield, at Upton, five miles, in company with Frances Griffith. On Third-day, the 16th, we left the dwelling of these generous kind Friends, dined at the White heart in Brentwood, with Richard Marriott and wife, and in the evening reached our good friend's, John Griffith, at Chelmsford, 96 miles. Here we all joined in an innocent cheerfulness, like Friends of one heart and one mind. I thought at the time, we should not again enjoy all of us together so agreeable a season.

Fifth-day, the 18th, we attended their Monthly Meeting, and visited a few families. On Sixth-day, the 19th, we set off early for Coggeshall; where we took some refreshment at the house of Richard Ludgater. He and his wife are an ancient, innocent, kind couple. We went to their week-day meeting, where both aunt and Tabitha Marriott had a good time. There are but few Friends in the town. Seventh-day, the 20th, we set off for Colchester with Richard Marriott and wife. We were received kindly by John Kendall and wife. He keeps a generous house for his friends. Colchester is a large town. On First-day, 21st, we attended two meetings there, wherein aunt was much favoured. Second-day, 22nd, we went to the Little Meeting House,—once a Romanish chapel,—the place where women met for business at 7 o'clock, to attend a select meeting. At 11 o'clock we went to the other meeting-house for worship, at which aunt was much favoured, and many others. William Hunt and companion were there. In the afternoon at three it was very full, but not so satisfactory as the morning one. I went to see the castle built by the Romans, a dismal place it now appears in parts. The part which was a prison to our good Friend James Parvall, is turned into a chamber, and the hole from which he fell in fetching his food, whereby he lost his life, is filled up. The other parts that were prisons to our Friends are altered. It has the thickest, coldest walls I ever felt. One part is now a library.

"Third-day, 23rd, we went to meeting at 9 o'clock.

clock, which was a satisfactory one. At 4 in the afternoon, we went to the Little Meeting-house where the women were to hold their Meeting for business. It was properly the business of the Quarterly Meeting. The Queries were read and answered, and some good remarks were made. Tabitha Marriot came at a seasonable time, and William Hunt came in and was much favoured amongst us, or rather, we were favoured through him. We sat until 5 o'clock, and then drank tea near the meeting-house, with Elizabeth Kendall, mother of the Friend at whose house we lodged. On Fourth-day, the 24th, we went to meeting at nine, at which aunt was favoured. After the meeting for worship was over, the ancients selected and finished the business of the meeting. By one, we packed up and went to Francis Freshfield, a mile, on our way to Manningtree. We dined there, and viewed his salt works. We then, with Mary Burdock, started for her house at Manningtree, 10 miles. She is one of the kindest, most honest-hearted, sweet-spirited ancients, I have met with. One of my eldest sisters!—a motherly, humane woman amongst her neighbours. Here I bunned at home.

"On Fifth-day, the 25th, went to their Week-day Meeting. There are but few Friends in this town, but there were several from other places. Aunt was favoured, and William Hunt and companion, William Fry and Elizabeth Robinson. We stayed with our friend Francis Freshfield, but the other Friends went to Harwick Evening Meeting. Sixth-day 26th, our Friends returned from Harwick, and then we all went to Ipswich in Suffolk, and took up our quarters at the house of Thomas Hemmings. His wife is a first cousin to John Head. We went to their Evening Meeting, to which the people of the town came. John Griffith was much favoured, and aunt concluded in supplication. Seventh-day, we went with John Griffith, his wife and sister Sheldon, to Woodbridge, where we were kindly received by Benjamin Evens.* A pretty family of children,—three daughters, solid young women. On First-day, 28th, we attended their three meetings, that in the evening crowned the day to my aunt, who was filled with love to the people who filled that pretty large house. Friends here are few in number, as they have been at both the last places. Second day 29th, many Friends belonging to this quarter came to the Meeting for Business, which held from 9 to 1 o'clock, and from 3 to 6. It was a heavy day to us. We dined at Joseph Peckover's, with Joseph Oxley. William Hunt visited the Women's Meeting in the afternoon, and was favoured among them. We drank tea at Benjamin Evens', jr. We called to see a Friend, where many Friends sat down immediately, as if for a meeting, and aunt was presently spirited to set them to digging, and I believe, convinced them of the necessity thereof. We took supper at our lodgings with William Hunt and eighteen other Friends. Third-day, the 30th, we attended the Meeting for Worship at 10 o'clock. Three-fourths of the people assembled were not Friends. Aunt had a favoured time, and William Hunt followed in supplication. It was a good meeting. We went again at 3 o'clock. The house was crowded; John Griffith had a good time in testimony, and sang a universal prayer. The people were remarkably still and attentive. We dined at Joseph Ricketts, with all our company, drank tea with the widow Peckover, a daughter of Joseph Peckover.

We spent the evening at our lodgings with many half Quakers; aunt's conversation was edifying. On Fourth-day, Seventh month 1st, we went to Meeting at 9 o'clock. Few besides Friends were there, and aunt was silent. We dined at our lodgings, and had a comfortable sitting in the family. Then we parted with our tender young Friends, our fatherly landlord, and his motherly wife. William Fry, William Hunt, Thomas Thornburg and Elizabeth Robinson, went one way towards Norwich Quarterly Meeting, and John Griffith, his wife and sister, aunt, Joseph Oxley and myself, another way. We drank tea with our good Friend, Thomas Hemmings, his wife and agreeable daughters, Ann and Elizabeth, at Ipswich, eight miles, and from thence went to Needham, eight miles, and lodged at the house of Dykes Alexander. Fifth-day, the 2nd, had a meeting there to good satisfaction, dined and proceeded that night to Little Burrough, 20 miles, and lodged at the house of William Blakely, a public Friend. The next morning at eight, we set off and reached Joseph Oxley's at Norwich, 17 miles, to dinner. In the evening we were at their meeting, at which aunt was much favoured. On Seventh-day, the 4th, we dined with the widow Elizabeth Gurney, and took tea with the widow Sarah Gurney, with all our other friends who had reached Norwich this day.

(To be continued.)

ANNIVERSARY MARRIAGE DAYS. Selected.

Lord, living here are we—
As fast united yet
As when our hands and hearts by Three
Together first were knit.
And in a thankful song
Now sing we will Thy praise,
For that Thou dost as well prolong
Our loving as our days.

Together we have now
Begun another year;
But how much time Thou wilt allow
Thou mak'st it not appear.
We, therefore, do implore
That live and love we may,
Still so as if but one day more
Together we should stay.

Let each of other's wealth
Preserve a faithful care,
And of each other's joy and health,
As if one soul we were.
Such conscience let us make,
Each other not to grieve,
As if we daily were to take
Our everlasting leave.

The forwardness that springs
From our corrupted kind,
Or from those troublous outward things
Which may distract the mind,
Permit Thou not, O Lord,
Our constant love to shake—
Or to disturb our true accord,
Or make our hearts to ache.

But let these frailties prove
Affection's exercising love
And that discretion teach our love
Which wins the noblest prize.
So time, which wears away,
And ruins all things else,
Shall fix our love on Thee for aye,
In whom perfection dwells.

—George Wither.

HOW TO LIVE.

BY B. BOSAR.

He liveth long who liveth well !
All other life is short and vain ;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of living most for heavenly gain.

He liveth long who liveth well !
All else is being flung away ;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

Waste not thy being ; back to him
Who freely gave it, freely give ;
Else is that being but a dream ;
'Tis but to be, and not to live.

Be that thou seemest live thy creed !
Hold up to earth the torch divine ;
Be what thou prayest to be made ;
Let the great Master's steps be thine.

Fill up each hour with what will last ;
Buy up the moments as they go :
The life above, when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

Slow truth, if thou the true wouldst reap ;
Who sows the false shall reap the vain ;
Erect and sound thy conscience keep ;
From hollow words and deeds refrain.

Slow love, and taste its fruitage pure ;
Slow peace, and reap its harvest bright ;
Slow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest-home of light.

Trust.—A merchant's wealth is only his faith in the solvency and honesty of his debtors. Certificates of stock represent the amount of faith we have put in states, or banks, or railroad companies. In temporal things we all live by faith on some body. The question is between trusting in God or man, things visible or things invisible, things transient or things durable. The present trouble of us all should do us good. When the nest-broken up the young bird learns to fly. Our net is deeply stirred now ; perhaps it is, or will be to pieces. If we love God, we know that no eye can come upon us; and if he permits us to suffer suffering will prove a good. Let us strive to cooperate with him, loosen our ties to earth, and in our souls :

"Nearer, my God, to thee!"

Domestic Economy and Habits in Paris.

In this land of abundance the blessings of Providence are in general enjoyed in such profusion that most people are little able to understand it minute and careful economy which persons in moderate circumstances are compelled to practise in most parts of Europe. American families may know that the expenses of a year amount to about a certain sum, be it hundreds or thousands of dollars, but European families of the class alluded to, are told, are able to calculate, and perhaps do habitually calculate, the cost of every meal. A paper gives the following curious account of observations of an American in Paris.

"In Paris, the city of luxury, of the arts, of home of science and the seat of learning, in this city claiming to be the first in civilization, there yet no aqueduct or anything resembling one. The fountains of the city belong to the Government and the water is sold by barrels and pails full-water carriers, who supply families at so much gallon. In a house of five stories, there are ten families on each floor, making ten who ascend the same staircase, up which all articles for family use must be carried. It is the rule that water, and all heavy articles must be taken up before noon, as about that time the concierge cleans the halls and stairs, and they must be kept clean fallers in the afternoon. In every kitchen is receptacle for water, consisting of an oblong wood box, containing two or more pailsful, according to the means of the family or their ideas of cleanliness. In one corner of the box is a small partition of porous stone, which serves as a filter, at

* Of this family, father, mother and several children, some interesting particulars are to be found in the 3rd vol. Piety Promoted.

which is a separate faucet. The *porteur* brings to large pails full of water for three cents, and comes every morning. It is therefore very easy to draw how much the water costs in which the dinir is boiled.

"In the same kitchen is a box for coal which contains the quantity for which they pay forty cents, and they know exactly how many meals can be cooked with this quantity. If they have guests to dinner they use an extra quantity of water and coal, and they know how many cents worth are added to each guest, and then of course they are wroth if they can afford to invite anybody again! "They know as exactly how much of every article is used every day. The streets of Paris are crowded with small groceries, where every thing is sold by the cent's worth, and are certainly very convenient for people who earn only a few cents per day. If a family comes into the neighborhood who does not patronize these small shopkeepers, it is considered a great injustice, and we live known them to commence a regular persecution of such a family, annoying them in every possible way. They keep coffee burned and ground, sugar, powdered and lumps, tobacco in quids, and every household article in infinitesimal quantities.

"We have no idea that our customs and habits are peculiar or different from those of anybody else. We see them described by some one to whom they are not familiar. In France it is more unusual, perhaps, than elsewhere, in families, hotels, restaurants and all places where meals are served, to furnish any person with a *serviette* at table. If this is a place one is in the habit of frequenting, he is expected to fold his *serviette*, and mark it in one way to be retained for him till he comes again, this saves a washing and a sou. But if one is invited to dine once or only occasionally, it is almost an insult to fold his *serviette* on leaving the table, as this is the same as to say he expects to be invited again soon. A man who did not know this custom, dined and returned home without suspecting that he had failed in any point of etiquette. The next day a servant came to tell him that dinir was waiting. "Dinner," he exclaimed in surprise, "but I did not know that any one expected me to dinner. I have received no invitation."

"Why, you folded your napkin yesterday." "This information only increased his amazement, he had no idea what the act had signified. In one part of the country it would not have been thought that he expected to come again the next day, at only that he hoped to come soon.

"I was sared from such a mortification by hearing a family exclaim one day after some guests had parted:

"What vulgar people; did you not see they folded their napkins?"

"I had not remarked it, of course, as I did not know that it was a matter of any consequence, and could certainly have done the same myself the next day, where it would have been almost a disgrace, had I not been thus put upon my guard. In speaking of it to a lady who had been in America, he said it was a custom similar to ours of putting the tea spoon in the saucer, if one wished another cup of tea, and leaving it in the cup to signify the contrary. Not knowing this she had been served with two or three cups of tea more than she wished, the first time she had been invited among strangers to partake of this beverage; yet it never occurred to us before that it was anything peculiar.

Fresh Maple Molasses.—A correspondent of the *Field Notes* gives the following:—Maple molasses, well made and put up in cans right from the kettle, and hermetically sealed, as you would can and

seal fruits, will keep as fresh as when first boiled from the sap; and this is decidedly the best plan for keeping, as when made in cakes, if exposed to the air it will lose somewhat of the peculiarly delightful flavour for which it is so prized, and is often injured by insects. All this is obviated by canning while hot. To many families who do not make it on a large scale, this need be but little expense, as the cans that have been emptied through the winter can be used until autumn fruits demand them again. Put up your best in this way. Where large quantities are made for market, the buyers must select and can for themselves.

Sea Birds.—The question is often asked where do sea birds obtain fresh water to slake their thirst? But we have never seen it satisfactorily answered till a few days ago. An old skipper with whom we were conversing on the subject, said that he had frequently seen these birds at sea, far from any land that could furnish them with water, hovering round and under a storm cloud, clattering like ducks on a hot day at a pond, and drinking in the drops of rain as they fell. They will smell a rain squall at a hundred miles, or even further off and send for it with almost inconceivable swiftness. How long sea birds can exist without water is only a matter of conjecture; but probably their powers of enduring thirst are increased by habit, and possibly they can go without for many days, if not for several weeks.—*Wilson.*

William Hunt.

For "The Friend."

(Continued from page 99.)

Towards the close of 1753, Catharine Payton and Mary Peisly were at New Garden, North Carolina, where they recommended the establishment of a Meeting of Ministers and Elders, which appears to have been acted on. They found some formal professors there, and a "flashy, wordy ministry." Such a state of things must have been trying to William Hunt, and no doubt, he was often brought thereby under deep exercise. In the year 1754, he appears to have been little from home, but in the year 1755, he paid another visit to the Friends and others on the Pedee, having Nathan Diels for a companion.

Of this journey he kept a brief account:

"The 6th of the Second month, 1755, I left home in the service of Truth, for Pedee, with my friend and dear companion, Nathan Diels,* accompanied by William Beeson and John Mills. We rode 10 miles that evening, and lodged at John Beals'. Next morning, set off and rode about 40 miles, and lay that night in the woods. Next day, rode about 40 miles, and lay in the woods again. Next morning, rode about 10 miles, to their Week-day Meeting at Pedee, which was held at Thomas Moreman's. It was close and exercising, but ended to satisfaction. We went that evening to Francis Clark's, three miles, where we had an evening meeting, in which our friend, William Beeson, appeared in the ministry, much to our satisfaction. Next day, went down the river about 35 miles, to one William Killingsworth's, a Baptist, we had some discourse with him that evening about religion. The next day, we had a meeting among them wherein Truth was exalted, and the name of our Great Lord and Master glorified. We taught them more by example than precept, showing them the true worship that stands in spirit and in Truth. We rode about 17 miles that evening, and lodged in the woods. Next day we rode about 18 miles to the house of Francis Clark, and lodged there that night. Next day,

the 13th of the month, we had a meeting. This was the third at this place wherein my Master made me an example of silence,—thereby directing the people to the Great Teacher in themselves. After meeting, we went over the river with other Friends, to the house of Christopher Clerk, a Friend,—where we had a meeting. The Lord was pleased to open our mouths to declare his precious Truth to them in the power thereof. We came back that evening, and lodged at William Harley's. The next day, we had a meeting, wherein we were deeply engaged to stir up Friends to their respective duties. We went eight miles that evening, to Enoch Thomas'. Next morning, we rode 10 miles, to William Touchstones', and had a meeting, wherein the Lord was pleased to set his Truth over all, to my great satisfaction. From this meeting we started for home; with the reward of sweet peace and solid comfort in our bosoms. We rode 18 miles that evening, and lodged at Tobias Brille's. Next day, we rode 36 miles, to William Coxes'. The next day, we had a meeting at his son, Harman Coxes', over Deep River, in which the Lord enabled us to declare the testimony of Truth. It was to me a good solid meeting. We stayed and dined, and then returned back to William Coxes', and lodged that night. Next morning we rode nine miles, and had a meeting at John Allred's, wherein the Lord owned us, and crowned our assemblies with his living presence; to whom be dominion and praise, now and forever, amen. After meeting, we rode 12 miles, and got to William Reynold's, and lodged that night. Next morning, we rode 17 miles home, where I found all well to my great satisfaction. We rode on this journey, according to computation, 273 miles."

We have no account of the further labour or travels of William Hunt for several years. About the year 1760, a committee having been appointed by one of their religious meetings, on some important matter, William addressed this brief epistle to his friend and fellow-labourer in the gospel, Zachariah Diels, who was one of that committee:

"Zachariah Diels:

"My Dear Friend, companion and true yoke-fellow.—In a degree of that Love which works a feeling of nearness under every circumstance of mind, do I salute thee, with an earnest travail of spirit, that thou with the rest of the committee, may be gathered down to the pure root. [May you] remember that every service in the [Lord's] house, is solemn and awful, and needs our strictest attention to the Head for wisdom, counsel and direction. But dear child, thou hast learned of the Lord wherein strength lies under the habitation of true silence, and inward quietude.

"With dear love to my brothers, I remain thy friend,

"WILLIAM HUNT."

A Hindu Paper on the Bible.—The Bengali papers seem to be becoming most liberal in their views. The *Sajjana Rajana*, advocating the introduction of the Bible into Government schools, describes it, in remarkable language as coming from a heathen, as "the best and the most excellent of all English books, and there is not its like in the English language. As every joint of the sugar cane from the root to the top is full of sweetness, so every page of the bible is fraught with the most precious instructions. A portion of that book would yield to you more of sound morality than a thousand other treatises on the same subject. In short, if any person studies the English language with a view to gain wisdom, there is not another book which is more worthy of being read than the Bible."

*Nathan was also a minister of the Gospel.

"It was a noble praise given to a wise heathen, that he so conducted himself as if he thought himself born for all the world. Surely the more universal a man's beneficence is, it is so much the more commendable, and comes so much the nearer to the bounty of that great God, who openeth his hand and filleth all things living with plenteousness. There are too many selfish men, whose spirits as if put into a close retort, are confined within the compass of their own concerns; whose narrow hearts think they are born for none but themselves. Others that would seem good-natured men, are willing enough to enlarge themselves to their kindred, whom they are careful to advance to the neglect of all others, however deserving. Some, more liberal-minded, can be content to be kind and open-handed to their neighbours; and some, perhaps, go so far as to profess a readiness to do all good offices to their countrymen; but here their benevolence finds its utmost bounds."—*Hall.*

Narcotics.

The *North American Review* for October contains a valuable article on Narcotics. We shall do our readers a service by presenting some of its most important facts in a popular form. The use of narcotics is universal. Every people—from the savage, sunk in the lowest depths of pagan barbarism, to the highly enlightened christian—has its favourite weed or gum, which is chewed or smoked for the purpose of producing that dreamy state in which worldly cares may be temporarily forgotten, and visions of happiness enjoyed. The Eastern nations have opium, hemp, and the betel-nut. The North-American Indian, and the European with him, next after the necessities of existence, cherish their beloved tobacco. Other tribes seek excitement from the coca and the stramonium; and the poor Siberian and Kamshakian, in their frozen homes, out of the reach of these luxuries, find in a fungus which grows upon the steppes, the means of soothing the irritation of the nervous system. We use them in our daily food. It is the narcotic principle which has made tea and coffee the standard leversages of civilized countries; and it is not unlikely that if lettuce were deprived of its opiate juices, it would cease to be a favourite dish upon our dinner and tea-tables.

The use of narcotics is as ancient as it is universal. The seeds of the poppy, indeed, were first used as food, being ground in the same manner as wheat. This flour is said to have been quite nutritious. At the present day, a great deal of what is sold as olive-oil is made from poppy-seeds. Making so common use of this plant, mankind were not long in discovering that a state of delightful unconsciousness could be produced by tasting the juices of the capsule. Herodotus relates that the Scythians were accustomed to produce intoxication by the vapours of the hemp. It has been suggested by some one that the *nepenthes* of Homer was the Indian hemp. If not this it must have been opium. Drugs of this kind might have produced the vapour which inspired the Pythia of the oracle at Delphi. The author of the *Hash-eeh-eater*, judging from his own experience, thinks that the reasonings and mysteries of the Pythagorean philosophy were the fruits of narcotic intoxication.

The principal narcotics in use are opium, hash-eeh, and tobacco. Opium is the dried juice of the poppy-head. It is produced by making incisions into the capsules of the poppy, when they are nearly ripe, allowing the milky juice which exudes to thicken for twenty-four hours, and then scraping it off. It is chiefly collected in Asiatic Turkey, Persia, and India. The average yield to the acre

is twenty-five pounds the highest yield is forty-one pounds. To produce the desired excitement, opium-takers use it in three different ways. They swallow it in a solid pill, as in Turkey and Persia, or drink it in the form of laudanum, as in christian nations, or smoke it, as do the Chinese. Its effects are first stimulant, then narcotic:—

"Taken by a healthy person, in a moderate dose, it increases the force, fullness, and frequency of the pulse, augments the temperature of the skin, invigorates the muscular system, quickens the senses, animates the spirits, and gives new energy to the intellectual faculties. Its operation, while thus extending to all parts of the system, is directed with peculiar force to the brain, the functions of which it excites sometimes even to intoxication or delirium. In a short time this excitation subsides; a calmness of the corporeal actions, and delightful placidity of mind, succeed; and the individual, insensible to painful impressions, forgetting all source of care and anxiety, submits himself to a current of undefined and unconnected, but pleasing fancies, and is conscious of no other feeling than that of a quiet and vague enjoyment. At the end of half an hour or an hour from the administration of the narcotic, all consciousness is lost in sleep. The soporific effect, after having continued for eight or ten hours, passes off, and is generally succeeded by more or less of nausea, headache, tremors, and other symptoms of irregular nervous action, which soon yield to the recuperative energies of the system. Other important effects are a diminution of all the secretions except that from the skin, the lessening of the peristaltic motion of the bowels, the allaying of pain and muscular contraction, and the composing of nervous irritation. It is probable that the active principle of the drug is conveyed into the circulation, and operates upon the brain, and upon the nervous system at large, by immediate contact."

The character and duration of the excitement vary with the quantity taken, with the race, social surroundings, and education of the subject, but especially with his intellectual power. Nor are the sensations always agreeable. The chances are about even, that they will be of an opposite kind. As its use is continued, it loses its power to affect the system, and larger doses are necessary to produce the same effects. De Quincy, after some years' indulgence, required nine ounces of laudanum, equal to one ounce of opium, daily. Once a slave to the habitual indulgence, the sufferings of one deprived of his customary dose, are terrible. So terrible are they, that there are but few who have been able to wean themselves from it. It is related of Coleridge that he struggled desperately to break this vile habit.

"At one time he hired porters to guard the doors of the druggists' stores, with orders to prevent his entrance, for replenishing his stock of opium. But when they strove to obey his orders and force him away, this poor slave of narcotics would command his directions, and imperiously bid them to admit him, for that was his will and that he paid them to obey. Subsequently he put himself into the hands of a medical man, but here again he failed. For while he pretended to be gradually lessening the dose under medical instruction, and while his friends were congratulating themselves that he was in the process of cure, he was all the while buying laudanum secretly, and drinking it in as large doses as before. A deception so base and degrading as this, well illustrates the state to which his moral sense was reduced. Yet he was fully conscious of his condition, and had not lost his desire for relief; for he writes:—

"There is no hope. O God! how willingly

would I place myself under Dr. Fox, in his establishment! for my case is a species of madness only that it is a derangement, an utter *impotence of the will*, and not of the intellectual faculties. You bid me rouse myself. Go, bid a man paralytic in both arms, to rub them briskly together, and that will cure him. "Alas!" he would reply "that I cannot move my arms is my complaint and my misery."

Even greater misery he describes in another letter:—

"Conceive a poor, miserable wretch, who for many years has been attempting to beat off pain by a constant recurrence to a vice that reproduces it. Conceive a spirit in hell, employed in tracing out for others the road to that heaven from which his crimes exclude him! In short, conceive what ever is most wretched, helpless, and hopeless, and you will form as tolerable a notion of my state, as it is possible for a good man to have."

A story is told of a Malay, who was apprehended on some criminal charge, and, in jail, deprived of opium for some days. Although he entered the jail a strong and muscular man, when released he could not leave the place for weakness, but had to be carried out. Nor are the dreams of him who continues the indulgence for ever charming. Horrible visions, mournful remembrances, and all the agonies of a low form of delirium tremens may attack him when his health has begun to fail."

The effects of continued indulgence in opium eating are not as fatal to life as is generally supposed. There are many instances of persons fifty and sixty, and even of seventy and eighty years of age, still in the enjoyment of moderate good health, who have used opium for many years. But such lives are not to be envied. The misery and agonies, the fatal deprivation of all active life and energy, and the thousand other horrors graphically described by De Quincy and other ought to be sufficient to deter one from entering upon a life which is worse than death.

Hash-eeh is the product of the Indian hemp, plant which, though differing somewhat in appearance from our own hemp, is probably the same altered by climate. A green resin exudes from the stalk of the plant, which is powerfully narcotic and is collected in much the same way as opium; this is called *churrus*. The whole plant, gathered while in flower, and dried, is called *gunyah*; the larger leaves and seed capsules are called *bang*, while *hash-eeh* proper is prepared by boiling the leaves and flowers in water, with butter to a thin syrup. This drug is used in Eastern Asia, in Persia and Turkey; in the greater part of Africa and by the Indians of Brazil. In its physical effects it differs considerably from opium, but produces an exhilaration of mind far exceeding an opium-dreams of which we have any account.

It is probable that the followers of the Old Man of the Mountain, in the twelfth century, owed their contempt of death to the intoxicating influences of this drug. Indeed, some authorities assert that these men were called *Hashishins*, because of use of hash-eeh was common among them in the performance of their rites. This term has been corrupted into the English word *Assassin*, which the name by which this band is now called. The author of the *Hash-eeh-Eater* suggests that the highly imaginative stories of the *Arabian Nights* are merely the recordings of hash-eeh vision. The features of the two are so similar, the annihilations of space and time, the vast exaggeration and a thousand odd fancies, common features both, suggest, with some plausibility a similar origin. Both opium and hash-eeh are considerably used

his country, and it is painful to add that the use is increasing. There are no satisfactory statistics, however, by which we can arrive at the amount and the rate of increase.

The most universally consumed and least injurious of narcotics is tobacco. From the time of its first introduction to the civilized world, it has constantly enlarged its circle of consumption, and it is probable that there is not now a people on the earth which does not enjoy the luxury of the quid, the pipe, and the snuff-box. It has been estimated that the human family spends annually 1,250,000,000 dollars for tobacco. In 1851 the city of New York spent 3,650,000 dollars for cigars, or 43,500 more than was spent for bread. Notwithstanding the protests of moralists, the denunciations of physicians, and the frightful formulas of medical analysts, the world continues to smoke and chew. Undoubtedly total abstinence from all artificial stimulants is the best course for morals, for health, and for long life. The world would be better off in more respects than one if neither tobacco nor any other artificial stimulant had ever been invented. But the evil effects of tobacco have perhaps, been exaggerated. Whether its use be good or not, it is evident that if men will seek narcotic indulgences, it is best that they should use those which are least injurious to them. If we can persuade the majority of our race to stop with substance so comparatively innocuous as tobacco, we may well be thankful that we are saved the horrors of a universal indulgence in opium, hashish, intoxicating drinks.

"All a man's wealth or poverty is within himself; it is not the outward abundance or want that make the difference. Let a man be never so rich in estate, yet if his heart be not satisfied, but is still scraping and pining for more, that man miserably poor; all his bags cannot make him better than a mere beggar. On the other side, let me be a man of small means, whose mind is thoroughly content with his little, and enjoys it to the quiet and thankful heart—that man is exceeding rich; all the world cannot rob him of his health. It is not having by which we can measure riches, but enjoying. Oh! my soul, be not troubled away with the common error, to covet and admire those things which have no true worth in themselves. O God, give me to covet that my mind may be rich in knowledge, that my soul may be rich in grace, that my heart may be rich in contentment.—Hall.

The Largest City—Population and Commerce Jeddah.—A very erroneous idea is indulged in by many people in relation to the largest city in the world, many confidently asserting that London, or, it is frequently termed, the Great Metropolis, is superior, both in size and number of inhabitants, to such is not the case. Jeddah, the capital of Arabia, is, without exception, the largest and most populous city in the world.

It contains the vast number of 1,500,000 dwellings, and 5,000,000 of human souls. Many of its streets are nineteen jansenas in length, which are equivalent to twenty-two English miles.

The commerce of Jeddah far exceeds that of any other city in the world, and the sea along its coast constantly white with the sails of ships. "Their vessels sail to the southern portion of the empire, there they are laden with rice, tea, sea-coal, tobacco, silk, cotton, and tropical fruits, all of which find a ready market in the north, and then return freighted with corn, salt, oil, sisalana, and various other productions of the north, which have a market in the south."—Late Paper.

Review of the Weather for Eleventh month, 1862.

The first four days of the past month were alternately clear and cloudy, with the wind generally from the westward; the 5th and 6th were cloudy, and on the morning of the 7th, at about half-past 7 o'clock, snow commenced falling, but as it was so early in the season, we supposed it would soon be over; it, however, continued falling faster, and the storm lasted until after dark, by which time between 5 and 6 inches of snow had fallen. The 8th was clear, but on the 9th we had another snow storm, which continued nearly all the morning; from the 10th to the 15th inclusive, the weather was generally clear, with the exception of the afternoon of the 12th, when we had a light shower of rain. On the 16th, the weather clouded over, and on the 17th, a north-east storm of rain set in, which lasted five days, during which time, I believe, the sun was not visible; the amount of water that fell during that time, was 3.1 inches. From the 22nd to the 30th, there was a succession of clear and cloudy weather, with a slight sprinkle of snow on the 23d, and some rain on the 26th and 29th, and heavy white frosts on the mornings of the 25th, 26th and 30th. The last day of the month was very pleasant, and the atmosphere presented the usual hazy appearance of the Indian summer. The temperature was highest on the 1st of the month at noon, being 65°, and lowest on the 5th, being 25°; mean temperature for the month 44½°; the amount of rain and snow that fell was 4 inches.

J.
Middletown, Delaware Co., Pa.,
Twelfth mo. 1st, 1862.

Days of the Month.	Temperature.				Direction of Wind.	Circumstances of the Weather for Eleventh Month, 1862.
	Therm. in Shade.	Therm. in Sun.	Therm. at 5 P.M.	Therm. at 10 P.M.		
1	51	69	61	29.59	W	Cloudy.
2	52	66	61	29.28	N	Cloudy.
3	49	55	47	28.82	NW	Cloudy.
4	49	45	47	29.52	W	Cloudy.
5	45	43	36	29.29	SW	Dr.
6	45	43	36	29.29	W	Cloudy.
7	45	43	36	29.29	N	Snow, snow.
8	45	43	36	29.43	NE	Clear.
9	31	37	33	29.45	N	Snow, clear.
10	32	40	37	29.40	N	Clear.
11	37	55	46	29.66	S	White frost, rain.
12	45	54	50	29.57	SW	Cloudy, rain.
13	42	55	55	29.66	N	Cloudy.
14	42	59	51	29.76	W	Dr.
15	42	55	49	30.04	N	Dr.
16	32	38	28	29.86	NE	Cloudy.
17	39	44	41	29.82	NE	Rain.
18	40	50	47	29.80	N	Cloudy, rain.
19	47	54	56	29.48	N	Foggy, rain.
20	62	64	55	29.13	S	Rain, cloudy.
21	52	56	45	29.29	N	Rain.
22	40	49	39	29.24	W	Cloudy.
23	37	39	33	29.47	N	Cloudy, snow.
24	31	38	30	29.29	SW	Clear.
25	33	44	44	29.82	W	White frost, cloudy.
26	40	45	39	29.25	W	Rain, cloudy.
27	44	49	45	29.29	W	White frost, clear.
28	44	41	40	29.15	S	Clear.
29	42	47	40	29.29	W	Clear.
30	32	47	40	29.51	W	White frost, clear.

Progress of Telegraphing.—According to the *London Mechanics' Magazine*, there are now ten thousand miles of telegraph lines in Great Britain, and nearly thirteen thousand miles of submarine cable laid in various parts of the world. Between London and Algiers there are six hundred miles of cable laid, which conveys messages regularly at the rate of fourteen words per minute. There are eight submarine cables in operation between England and the continent of Europe; these contain thirty conductors, and are of the aggregate length of one thousand miles. A message may now be sent to St. Petersburg, and a reply received in four minutes. An unbroken circuit of wire, five thousand miles in length, has been formed at London to communicate with Vienna, Berlin, Brussels, St. Petersburg, Moscow, Trieste and Venice, and through this great distance the electric message is flashed in the space of two seconds.

The Two Characters.—There is a negativness of character which is often mistaken for amiability, or impartiality or some other kindred virtue. The person possessing it never takes sides on a question of importance enlisting the interest and action of men, and is equally well pleased whichever party wins in the contest. The future of the church, of government, of society, of man, are of but little account to him, so that he is left undisturbed in his quiet, plodding, aimless journey through life. He avoids the opposition, strife, and bitterness encountered by the positive man, but then he is practically, and for all useful purposes, nobody; accomplishes nothing in life, and dies to be forgotten as soon as he is buried.

On the other hand, there is a positiveness of character not unfrequently mistaken for hardness, selfishness, arrogance, querulousness. The positive man has a purpose in life, and in all questions of great interest firmly plants himself on one side or the other, and will make himself unmistakably felt, whether the decision be for him or against his cherished views. All matters of public interest engage his best powers, and find in him either an earnest advocate or an active persistent opponent. Men will call him hard names, and some will heartily hate him. But then he is a force in the world, and all there is of science, art, education, government, is attributable to him. While he lives he is the only useful element in society; and after his death even his enemies will rejoice at his virtues, and vie with his friends in their efforts to perpetuate his memory among men.

The Two Crowns.—A French officer who was a prisoner on his parole, met with a Bible. He read, and was so struck with its contents, that he was convinced as to the truth of Christianity, and resolved to become a Protestant. When his gay associates rallied him for taking so serious a turn, he said in his vindication, "I have done no more than my old schoolfellow Bernadotte, who has become a Lutheran." "Yes, but he became so," said his associates, "to obtain a crown." "My object," said the christian officer, "is the same.—We only differ as to the place. The object of Bernadotte is to obtain one, if possible, in Sweden; mine to obtain one in heaven."

Singular Facts in Human Life.—The average length of human life is about 28 years. One-quarter die previous to the age of 7; one-half before reaching 17. Only one of every 1000 persons reaches 100 years. Only six of every 100 reaches the age of 65, and not more than one in 500 lives to 80 years of age. Of the whole population on the globe it is estimated that 90,000 die every day; about 3700 every hour, and 60 every minute, or one every second. These losses are more than counterbalanced by the number of births. The married are longer lived than the single. The average duration of life in all civilized countries is greater now than in any anterior period. Macaulay, the distinguished historian, states that in the year 1655—not an unhealthy year—the deaths in England were as one to 20, but in 1850, one to 40. Dupin, a well-known French writer, states that the average duration of life in France from 1776 to 1853, increased 52 days annually. The rate of mortality in 1781 was one in 29, but in 1853, one in 40. The poor only live on an average 42 years, but the rich only 30 years.

Toil and trial are grim school-masters; but a flush of hope can make them beautiful, even as a subseam the rude mountain frost.

Fresh Beef Forty Years Old.—The *Newellist* of Hamburg says:—"At a banquet just given at Tronisee, in Norway, a dish of fresh beef was served, which had been found last summer, in some tin cases, buried at Spitzbergen. According to indisputable indications, these cases were placed there by the Parry expedition in 1826. The meat was perfectly fresh, and had not contracted any smell."

THE FRIEND.

TWELFTH MONTH 6, 1862.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FORNERS.—The French Emperor has made a distinct proposition to the Queen of Great Britain and the Emperor of Russia, that the three courts should endeavor, both at Washington and in communication with the Confederate States, to bring about a suspension of arms for six months, during which time every act of hostility, direct or indirect, should cease at sea as well as on land. Lord John Russell replied on the part of the British government, and declined joining in the measure at the present time. The British minister says, "After weighing all the information which has been received from America, her Majesty's Government are led to the conclusion that there is no ground at the present moment to hope that the Federal Government would accept the proposal suggested, and a refusal from Washington at the present time would prevent any speedy renewal of the offer. Her Majesty's Government think, therefore, that it would be better to watch carefully the progress of opinion in America, so far as there appears reason to hope, it may be found to have undergone, or may undergo hereafter, any change, the three courts might then avail themselves of such change to offer friendly counsel with a greater prospect than now exists of its being accepted by the two contending parties. Her Majesty's Government will continue to watch France and intelligence they may receive from Washington or Richmond, bearing on this important subject." The Paris Monitor says the answers of England and Russia are an adjournment of the question of mediation in American affairs. The Journal of St. Petersburg says that the European Powers have no right to interfere with the civil war in this country, except by offering such advice as Russia has offered throughout the contest.

Trade at Manchester was very dull. Breadstuffs and provisions in the Liverpool market dull, and prices rather lower; cotton unchanged. A later arrival brings Liverpool dates of the 20th. "It is reported that a steamer has left Liverpool with a view of capturing or destroying vessels and cargoes sailing under the United States flag, and that another will shortly follow." The leading papers reiterate the argument that the U. S. Government has no grounds for complaint in the case of the pirates Alabama, and that she is a perfectly lawful taken advantage of all opportunities offered. The stock of cotton in port consisted of 292,000 bales, including 24,500 American. New Orleans fair was quoted at 26 $\frac{1}{2}$; middling uplands, 26 $\frac{1}{2}$.

FRATERNITY STATES. The Congress of the United States assembled on the 1st inst., that resides in its annual message, repeats the views heretofore expressed by him respecting the necessity of preserving the territory of this country for our government. He recommends constitutional amendments, allowing compensation to every State which shall voluntarily abolish slavery before the year 1860. All slaves who shall be enjoyed actual freedom by the incidents of war, are to remain free, but by owners to be compensated for their loss. This, he thinks, is a plan of mutual concession, which will avoid the evils of sudden emancipation, and be a prudent and economical measure, compared with war. This plan is recommended, not as excluding any measures for the redemption of the Union, but as auxiliary to that end, and the President thinks it would secure peace more speedily and maintain it more permanently than by force alone, while its cost would be less than that of war. The expenditures of the United States for the fiscal year ended Sixth month 30th last, amounted to \$474,744,788. The chief part of this enormous sum was for military purposes, the cost of the War Department being \$394,368,407, and that of the Navy \$42,676,363, a total for war purposes of \$434,042,971. The receipts of the year amounted to \$487,788,924, of this sum, \$49,066,307,

were derived from customs, and \$175,953,11, from the direct tax, the balance chiefly from loans and issues of the public lands have ceased to be a source of revenue.

Political Prisoners.—The prisoners who for some time past have been confined in Fort Warren as dangerous persons, have been released by order of the President.

Southern Items.—The Georgia Legislature has passed a bill for ordering a premium for the raising of bides. The Southern army in great need of sewing blankets also are much needed, and gifts of carpeting to supply their place are urgently solicited. The Richmond *Enquirer* states the number of cases of yellow fever at Wilmington, N. C., was 1505, and the deaths reported, 441. There are, however, no reports as yet when the fever has at its height, which would be a more reliable and actual mortality was considerably greater. A naval officer who has just returned to Washington from a captivity in Richmond, states that the New York papers were regularly three or four days old, and to regular subscribers there were sold for ten cents. The *Richmond Republican* gives a detail of the losses suffered by the Confederate forces in numerous engagements the present year, and comes to the conclusion that the number of men, killed and permanently disabled by wounds or sickness, is not less than 75,000, and may probably reach 100,000, including the deaths from disease during that time.

Virginia.—No further advance of Gen. Buraside's army has taken place. The threatened bombardment of Fredericksburg was not carried out. It would not have injured the rebel forces, who are entrenched behind the river bank, and the loss of cartridges, which is said to have been delayed in his forward movement for want of supplies and means of transportation. President Lincoln, last week, made a visit to the army at Falmouth, probably to ascertain for himself what was the real state of the case. The rebels had but a small force in or near Fredericksburg when the Federal army reached the north bank of the river, but a large force was immediately collected there, and extensive earthworks thrown up in various directions. A body of rebel cavalry crossed the Rappahannock on the 25th, and surprised two companies of U. S. cavalry near Hartwood, capturing nearly all of them. Five of the Federal gun boats are reported to have been destroyed by the rebels, and the rest are to the right wing of Lee's army. Northern Virginia appears to have been nearly abandoned by the rebels, most of their troops having been withdrawn for the defence of Richmond.

The West and South West.—The rebels have fortified Port Hudson, 150 miles above New Orleans. It is said that it will be made as strong as Vicksburg. The rebels are now running steamboats from Port Hudson to Lake Providence, a distance of more than three hundred miles, and are also running boats on Red river, bringing supplies of cattle from Texas, and large quantities of salt from the salt works on the Red river, about fifty miles above its mouth. It is stated that the rebels produce 10,000 bushels daily, all of which is sent east, via Vicksburg. One object of the fortifications at Port Hudson, is to prevent the U. S. forces reaching these salt works. Gen. Johnston has, it is stated, assumed the command of the army heretofore led by Gen. Bragg. On the 25th ult., the armies of Gen. Grant and Gen. Sherman were advancing upon the rebel forces in Mississippi. At the latest dates the latter were falling back towards Grenada, destroying the railroad and bridges as they retreated. Some collisions between the hostile forces have occurred, but none attended with important results. It has been ascertained that the rebels had \$405,000 in specie to the rebel government within sixty days. This specie had been previously reported to Gen. Butler as having been sent away, which was not the fact. A cavalry reconnaissance, sent out from Sherman's camp, on the 14th inst., captured a rebel train of four miles of Bates Rouge. Military Governor Slocum has issued a proclamation calling upon the loyal electors of the First and Second Congressional Districts of Louisiana to choose Representatives to Congress, and to appoint the 2d as the day of holding the election. The electors of the Lafourche and Terrebonne parishes, Gen. Butler for the return of their slaves, but the General had refused, except on condition that they should be paid a fair amount of wages, and a guarantee given that one-

half of the produce raised to be turned over to the United States. Gen. Butler is about to place overseers on the confiscated plantations, in order to save the cotton an agent. The new cotton crop was coming in quite freely.

A naval expedition on a large scale was being fitted out, the destination of which was up the Mississippi, to clear it of the rebel craft engaged in contraband trade and of the batteries erected by the rebels at Port Hudson and elsewhere, ultimately, perhaps to operate at Vicksburg. The expedition was to consist of one iron-clad river. On the 28th ult., the rebel forces at Oneida, Ark., were attacked by Gen. Blunt's division, and defeated, after a severe engagement.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 228.

New Jersey.—The number of votes polled in this State at the late election for Governor was 165,029. Parker was the Democratic candidate, received 61,314, and Ward Republican, 46,715.

The Markets.—The following were the quotations of the first inst. New York.—Chicago spring wheat, \$1.1 a \$1.21; winter red, \$1.35 a \$1.39; amber Michigan \$1.40 a \$1.43; rye, 95 cts.; barley, 1.40 a \$1.00; oats, 64 cts. a 66 cts.; mixed corn, 71 cts. a 72 cts. Philadelphia.—Pennsylvania red wheat, \$1.41 a \$1.42; South corn, \$1.40; white wheat, \$1.50 a \$1.75; rye, 94 cts. a 96 cts.; yellow corn, 73 cts.; oats, 41 cts. a 42 cts.

RECIPTS.

Received by W. C. Cope, for Sarah Cope, Sarah A. Cope and B. Gilbert, Pa., and J. Megral, U. S. cad. 36; from Mt. Pleasant Boarding School, O., per J. Hall, \$2. 55; from Israel Cope, Jr., O., per N. I. Hall, Agt., \$2 to No. 14, vol. 37; from J. C. Cope, Agt., O., for Rachel Arnold, \$4, vol. 33 and \$4. J. L. Kie, Sarah A. Cope, J. F. Monson, and Josiah Fawcett, \$2, vol. 35; D. Parry, \$2 to No. 14, vol. 36; J. W. Hend, J. Painter, I. Carr, I. R. Carr, Ind., and S. C. Carr, \$2 each, vol. 36.

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NOTICE.

A situation is wanted for a youth, (a member) about seventeen years of age, who has had a good education and writes a good hand. Enquire at this office or at No. 204 Arch Street.

DIED, at his residence near Tecumseh, on the 21st of Eighth month, 1862, in the seventy-third year of his age, SAMUEL SATTERTHWAITE, a much esteemed elder and member of Adria's Monthly Meeting. Fully conversant with the principles and testimonies of the religious Society of Friends, he was in entire accordance with the precepts and teachings of our Lord and his Apostle; he was earnestly desirous that they should be maintained in their primitive purity and simplicity. Of a liberal, cheerful and hospitable disposition, his house was at all times freely and cheerfully opened for the entertainment of Friends especially strangers. He was a true and upright man, and he frequently left his own comfortable home to aid and assist such on their journeys, proving to be a truly sympathizing and acceptable companion. With great integrity and uprightness fulfilling the various duties of life, in the spirit of kindness and good will to all around him, he possessed in an eminent degree love and respect of his friends and neighbours, on though his loss is deeply felt, both by his bereaved family, his friends and society, we have the consoling belief that "his end was peace."

On the 12th ult., DEBORAH P., wife of Elton I. Gibson, in the forty-sixth year of her age, a member of the Monthly Meeting of Friends of Philadelphia. This dear Friend endured the sufferings of a protracted illness with patience, which were sanctified by her producing entire resignation to the Lord's will, and for her expressions near her close, her friends have the consolation of believing that she was peacefully departed, on the 6th of the Eighth month, 1862, MARRI MORRIS JONSON, in the eighty-fifth year of her age.

W. M. H. PILE, PRINTER,
Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

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From "Peaks, Passes, and Glaciers."

The Pizzo Bernina.

By EDWARD SHIRLEY KENNEDY, M. A.

(Concluded from page 106.)

HARDY'S NARRATIVE.

When Jenni, after some minutes' consideration, informed us that we were ready to proceed to the summit, both Kennedy and I considered it to be fatal as to the impossibility of the whole party going further, and I at once suggested that we should toss up for that which I knew we both desired, the chance of completing the ascent. Kennedy, however, refused to toss, and most generously gave way to me. Looking back now, I fear I was selfish and greedy in allowing him to do so, for the "Excelsior" spirit is not always one of self-interest, whatever Longfellow may say or sing to the contrary.

Jenni and I now commenced the ascent of the very steep slope of snow, which was in anything but a satisfactory condition. Had we attempted to go, we should probably have loosened the whole surface snow, and been swept away with it to the abyss beneath. Jenni, therefore, made a slight running for the summit, going hand over hand, kneading and kicking each step into solidity as we advanced. This mode of ascent brings a great deal of hard work upon the leader, as I discovered a week or two later when heading a party on the slopes of the Breithorn; but in those that follow, steadiness and caution alone are necessary, and labour for them being much the same as that required in going up the rounds of a ladder.

More than once or twice during the next half-hour Jenni was glad to rest for a few seconds; but at 1.5 we stood together on the top, and looking back saw Alexander following by himself, though contrary to Jenni's express orders. From the point, where we stood, a narrow ridge stretched away at the same level for about thirty feet, and then, turning at right angles, descended at a small inclination for about the same distance, where it abruptly terminated in a tremendous precipice, at the edge of which Jenni had fixed a flag-staff in 1858. As soon as Alexander had joined us, I expressed a desire to proceed to this point. However, had satisfied myself that we were all ready at the summit, for I looked down easily upon the whole surface of the ridge, and laying

my alpenstock level upon the snow on which we were perched, and bringing down my eye to it, I found that the whole of the outlying arête was concealed by this. As this arête was singularly narrow and ugly-looking, I endeavoured to persuade Jenni to remain where he was; but he had a reason, as it afterwards appeared, for pushing on further. Fastening the extremity of the rope, therefore, round his waist, we let it out by degrees, as he crawled forward upon his hands and knees, or sometimes slipped along with his legs on either side. As soon as he reached the flag-staff, he began poking about amongst the snow in a most mysterious manner, till at last, with an immense amount of exultation, he produced a bottle, whence he extracted a two-centime piece, that had lain there *perdue* since 1858, and in lieu of which he inserted a fragment of paper inscribed with the names of all our party; then carefully returning, but not without an awkward slip just at the angle, from which he cleverly recovered, he presented me with the two-centime piece with all due formality.

"The view from the top was unfortunately not so extensive as that which we had enjoyed lower down. The clouds had gathered rapidly, and though far beneath us, they concealed all but the highest peaks in our immediate neighbourhood. While discussing, the advantage of going along the ridge I have described, Jenni represented that though the point on which I decided to remain might be the "*Wichste Spitze*," the *ausicht* was better from the foot of the flag-staff; this, however, in the then state of the weather did not prove sufficient inducement for me to change my determination. After spending nearly an hour on the summit, we commenced our descent, by the old steps, with our faces to the slope. I led the way, and found that great caution was necessary, especially towards the lower end, as we approached the crevasse. Landing safely upon its edge, we crept along by our old friends the icicles, and ascending the snow-wall, we had but to retrace our morning route (growing a good deal, by the by, at the ascent we had to make on leaving the corridor,) till at 3.30 we rejoined Fleurin and Kennedy, whom we found seated in melancholy, not to say sulky, solitude, the one at the top of the coils, the other on the single rock that separates them."

The time had passed heavily, but when Hardy arrived, the high spirits of our successful companions proved contagious, and as they recounted their exploits with good humoured chaff the descent continued cheerily. It was relieved by one or two animated discussions as to the correct route, and as every one had his own opinion upon the point, of course the worst one was selected; but it mattered not; we were not in the humour to be stopped, and it would have required an unusual obstacle to have turned aside those who had conquered and reconquered the "Festung." After one or two steep and rapid glissades, we reached the head of the glacier, and, entirely avoiding Boval, selected the right or eastern bank. According to Jenni's experience of the previous year, this line ought to have presented easy travelling; but since that time, an extraordinary change had

taken place, so that after many fruitless attempts, now backwards, now forwards, now right, now left, we found the ice wholly unpracticable, and were therefore compelled to take the centre. Here, however, we were once more bewildered with the extent and intricacies of the crevasses. Darkness was rapidly drawing on; we began to fear the chance of a night upon the glacier. Alexander and Jenni's brother rebelled against the authority of our chief, and counselled retreat, with the view of reaching the left bank at a higher point and thence forcing our way up the rocks to the chalet of Boval. They urged the absolute impossibility of further advance down the glacier from the spot where we stood, and, by way of additional weight, threw in the consideration that even the accommodation of the hut was preferable to night quarters upon the ice. If this course were to be adopted, there was not a moment to spare, for during our short consultation the evening gloom had perceptibly deepened.

Then it was that Jenni's resources and the determination of his character were conspicuously disclosed, while we—somewhat moodily contemplating a nasty-looking shingly ice-bridge which we had no desire to cross, unless it were absolutely necessary,—allowed him to get some distance ahead. Save those who have been placed in such positions of emergency, none know how hard a thing it is, after a long day of incessant toil and watchfulness to persevere against opposition, in a right but difficult course. To adhere, through good report and through evil report, unflinchingly to the path of duty, to be not unduly elated by approbation, nor depressed one jot by censure—is an attainment to which all aspire. And surely it is not among the least of the merits of these our Alpine excursions that they inevitably call into action this noble quality of the mind: where hitherto absent, it is created; and where nature has already been lavish in her gifts, it becomes most highly developed. Dare any one say that Jenni's bright example shall be barren of good results? And who shall limit the beneficial effects thus produced? May we not believe that Jenni's conduct shall yield fruit, not merely unto those who were witnesses of it, but also unto many to whom the knowledge of it shall be brought? Not a thought did he give to the idea of retreat, except indeed when we forced it upon his notice, and then he treated the suggestion with the scorn it merited. "Onwards," was his word; "*Wir* MUSEN vorwärts." "We must forwards." There is something grand in the efforts made by this uneducated and unpolished son of the valley. Having evinced considerable hesitation before venturing upon the ascent, when he has once determined upon it, he throws his whole soul into his task, he provides every possible requisite and he carries through the undertaking to a successful issue. Watch him! Nothing stops him; leaping wide chasms—winding with a slight balancing twist of the body across narrow bridges, cutting with a single swing of his axe a couple of steps in the steep side of a crevasse, accompanied with an upward spring and a jump down upon its opposite side, onwards he leads at

a most rapid pace. He bids us follow and so indeed we do. He has at last cleverly obtained the clue to this intricate maze.

Night is rapidly closing in, and it seems doubtful whether, even with all the rapidity and decision of our guide, the glacier network will not prove triumphant, and hold us within its meshes until the morning light. One thing at least is evident—that had we turned back at the doubtful point, a night on the glacier would have been inevitable, as darkness would have overtaken us long before the bank had been attained. And now we are compelled to move more slowly; for the varied shades are most deceptive, and the nature of objects is almost unrecognizable. We see a level space before us; it turns out to be a steep projection, and we stumble forward upon our shins. A dark spot offers a rocky foundation for the foot; it is a piece of shale at the bottom of an ice-pool, and we are up to the knees in water; but there is no time for thought, and we scarcely know whether the water is cold or hot. But "What is that ahead?" We can feel that Jenni smiles as he replies, "That is my beacon-light; I ordered it—it was wanted for the ascent. I promised to provide everything."

Another half hour, and we are off the glacier; the beacon-light is dancing upon the welcoming faces of Jenni's friends, and upon the shining surface of the wine-bottles that they carry. Again Jenni's voice is heard—"These are my friends—this is my wine—I promised to provide everything." Is not Jenni a brick of a guide? And do we not all shake hands?

A quarter of an hour was agreeably spent in congratulations, and then, following the little foot-path, we soon found ourselves once more upon the high road. Here a carriage awaited us. Nothing loth, we quickly jumped into the car. It was a gorgeous contrivance, drawn by a white pony, with Jenni and his friend Walter seated on the low bar in front. We started at a good pace, but in ten minutes a boy made his appearance and told the driver to proceed slowly. The idea immediately struck us that some kind of ovation was in preparation. This idea was confirmed when Jenni produced two brilliant bunches of artificial flowers tied with flowing white ribbons, which he proceeded to fasten upon our hats. It was Jenni's carriage; they were Jenni's ribbons. He promised to provide everything. In five minutes Herr Saratz, the President of the Republic of the Ober-Engadin, and his brother greeted us, one on each side of the carriage, and presenting us each with a bouquet of fresh flowers, congratulated us upon being the first strangers who had made the ascent of the Pizzo Bernina.

The whole population had turned out to meet us. They fell in behind the carriage, and then passing in single file on each side it, every man raised his hat and saluted. As we neared the village of Pontresina the carriage stopped before a huge bonfire, and the band played "God save the Queen." Hardy and I felt that our triumphal entry was wholly undeserved, and were quite unable to express our sense of the kind feelings that had suggested it. All that we could do was, with a bouquet in one hand and a decorated hat in the other, perpetually bow to the assembled multitude. We afterwards ascertained that it was to the kind consideration of Herr Saratz that we were indebted for the ovation.

Proceeding slowly onwards, with the band in front playing lively airs, we at length reached our hotel. Here the crowd became thicker, for every one seemed anxious to congratulate and shake hands with the Englishmen.

A capital supper was ready. We invited the guides to partake. The band played cheerily during the meal. As we recalled the incidents of the day, and dwelt upon the difficulties that, in mutual trust and with mutual aid, we had together overcome, we felt that a kindly feeling had been established. Hardy and I will always look back with satisfaction upon the excursion, and our three guides will never regret the day on which, with so much skill and determination, they assisted the two Englishmen to scale the heights of the Pizzo Bernina.

William Hunt.

For "The Friend."

(Continued from page 109.)

William Hunt having for some time felt a religious concern to pay a religious visit in some of the more northern colonies, laid his prospect before the Friends of his Monthly Meeting early in the year 1761. The Monthly Meeting held Third month 28th, 1761, granted him a certificate of its unity, as did his Quarterly Meeting, held at Cane Creek, Fifth month 9th, of the same year. In this journey he was accompanied by his friend, Bowater Beals.

We give his account of this journey.

"On the 7th day of the Fifth month, 1761, I set off on my journey, having for my companion, Bowater Beals. We had the company of our wives and many Friends to our Quarterly Meeting at Cane Creek, which lasted three days; after which, taking our solemn leave of each other in the love of Truth, our wives returned homeward with other Friends, and we proceeded on our journey to Joseph Mattock's. The next day, being the 12th of the month, we had a meeting at Enoe, which was small, by reason of a great rain. After meeting, we parted with Jeroniah Piggott, a kind friend who came with us from Cane Creek, and went to Isaac Jackson's. In the evening we had a meeting to satisfaction, and lodged there. Next day, we were stopped from proceeding by high waters. The day following, being the 14th, accompanied by our dear friends, Isaac and Mary Jackson, we had a meeting among a few Friends on Little River, to our comfort. After meeting, with Enos Elemon for a guide, we set off and came to William Jay's. We had a meeting in his family, in which Sacred Goodness owned us. Next day, we rode to Joseph Davenport's, who, though not of our Society, entertained us very kindly. Here we were stopped two days by high waters. One of them being First-day, we had a meeting there, in which Truth prevailed so far, as to bring true peace to our minds. Although it was something strange to many present, there never having been a meeting of the kind there before, yet they behaved decently, and were very attentive whilst I was speaking. Our landlord was very tender and kind. The next morning, the 18th of the month, we continued our journey. Our landlord went with us a piece, and parted from us with singular observations on the true satisfaction which he had had in our company. This day we crossed the Roanoke, which was very rough. We came at night to John Jordan's and lodged. The next night, we lodged at a tavern. In the morning, rode to William Butler's, a Friend, and had a meeting. The day following, we rode to Benjamin Patten's, on the Appamattock River. The next day, had a meeting there, which was close. Set off in the evening with said Patten for our pilot, and lay that night in the woods. The next morning crossed the James river at the Mannikin town, and came to Strangeman Hutchin's. Next day, we had a meeting at Genito, which was large and satisfactory. Returned from meeting to Strangeman's, and had a meeting in his family.

Next day, we rode to James Stanley's. On the next, we had a meeting at Cedar Creek, which tended to strengthen the rightly engaged. Next day, went in company with many Friends, to On line meeting, which was a proving season;—but Truth gained ground, so as to bring peace. We that evening to Nicholas Stone's, and had a good opportunity with several Friends, to our advantage. Now we take leave of Virginia, and steer our course for the cliffs in Maryland, being the 25th of the month, in company with Nicholas Stone, Zacharius Stanley. We crossed the Rappahannock River at Port Royal, and the Potomac John Hoos. Lodged that night at Allens ford; next day, crossed the Patuxent at Benedict, and reached William Harris' at the Cliffs. The following rested ourselves, being the Seventh of the week. We were at their meeting on First-day, which was comfortable. Many weighty truths were opened in the life and ability which the Almighty was pleased to give at that time. We rode to Samuel Robinson's that afternoon and had meeting there. I cannot but acknowledge the glorious dealings of our God, who gave us many refreshing seasons among a scattered remnant. The next day, we had a meeting at Herring Cove, which was a painful exercising time,—and, y through the goodness of God, it was a profitable season to some. We rode to the wood of Sand and dined. Then rode to Philip Thomas' at W. River. The next day, had a meeting there, which was very close for some time, but through the glorious goodness of our God, it concluded well; the seed being in real dominion, to my comfort. We went to Joseph Richardson's to dine, where we had a refreshing season. We then rode the widow Plummer's, over the Patuxent River, accompanied by Joseph and Rebecca Richards. The next day, we had a meeting there, and the day following, one at Indian Spring. From there we rode to Sandy Spring, where we had a meeting, and lay by one day, at Roger Brooks'.

Whilst here William Hunt wrote to his beloved friend, Zacharius Dieks:

"Respected Friend,

"I intend by this little paper messenger to form thee of our progress. I gave thee an account from Flat River, if thou hast received it. From that place we set off for Roanoke, and were stopped two days by high waters;—but met with kind entertainment and had a meeting there to our satisfaction. From thence we came, in two days, to Friend's house, within 12 miles of the Point. We had a meeting, and then came across through Virginia. We had five appointed meetings, besides evening meetings, and many refreshing seasons families, to our comfort. We then steered our course for the Cliffs in Maryland, where we arrived safe in two days. There we had many meetings. The variety of exercises which I have passed through, are too tedious to mention [particularly], but I have to say, to the praise of Him who engages me to leave my near enjoyments,—my wife and little babes,—more precious to me than life, I hath supported me beyond my expectation, a given me ability to deliver many weighty truths to the comfort of the honest hearted. Indeed, satisfaction I have received in the lower part of the Province, is more than I expected. Let this suffice. I am in weakness, in fasting and watchings—in great straits and poverty often, yet in these things I rejoice, through him that hath called us unto a lively hope in his dear Son. Now I dear hearts, I will inform you, that my life of moves within me towards you, with many more that I had. I often remember, dear Zacharias, t

factory moments that thou and I have had together. The desire of my mind is that we may live in that Life, that sympathized in adversity and partaketh in consolation;—so that if it be our lot to meet again, it may be in our Heavenly Father's love;—in the fulness of which, I take my leave, and bid you both farewell.

“WILLIAM HUNT.

Please give my dear love to Christopher [?]. I am induced once more to remind thee of my usage. [Not having received a letter from [?].

From Sandy Spring Meeting, the 6th of the Sixth month, 1761.”

Perils of Chamois-Hunting.—Three expeditions of Appenzel were hunting on the Juggleron, that lofty wall rising south-east from the See Alp, which one passes on the way from the village over the Meglis Alp. One of them went to this lower pass, a second higher up over Marys, and the third hunter over a narrow grassy ledge on the rocky wall between the two first mentioned. The chamois were driven along this icy ledge. The highest and lowest had easier going, and came earlier to the place where the combined shooting was to begin. The first saw the beasts coming to him, coming directly towards him with rifle, and waited, looking out constantly for the third, who was driving them along the grassy ledge. The chamois came gradually nearer; he is afraid of losing his shot, lies in a feverish state of excitement, fires, and frightened at the report, the beasts turn and fly hurriedly along the ledge the way that they had come. Just at a narrow opening place, scarcely broad enough for a man to pass where it bends round a projecting rock, they come in their wildest flight upon the hunter climbing tollously upwards. If the two parties had not kept upright on this giddy rim of the rock, the hunters must infallibly have been dashed over a cliff striking for more than one hundred feet, as the chamois would instinctively in the agony of despair have tried to squeeze themselves between the rock and the hunter. The man prudently observed this, and to save his life, threw himself down and let his whole herd rush at a flying leap over him. Another hunter in Glarus, in a similar position at a perilous place, thought that he might secure his booty by a quick resolve, and cowered down sitting, edged firmly against a rock, and shot. The charge missed, the chamois jumped over him, and leaped in his bounding elastic spring with one of his hind hoofs on the jacket, and tore its highest buttonhole; a hesitation would have infallibly sent him over a crushing fall.—*The Alps, by H. Bernsch.*

Theories of Peace.

Ridicule is much easier than an honest, earnest search after truth; and thus it is that most men, even while claiming to be followers of the Prince of Peace, undervalue the cause of peace through an inexcusable ignorance of what it really is. They have few definite ideas of its principles, its object or its means. They talk flippantly about quietism, its visionary, impracticable schemes, and as if they contained no reason or practical reality. But what are “the theories of peace?” We will state in brief some of the most important:—One is, that war is an unchristian, irrational, and unwise method of settling disputes, that ought, especially in such an age as ours, to be discarded, and ought to be, and will be just as fast as public opinion of the subject shall be recast in the mould of the Gospel. Another is, that the principle of legal, peaceful

justice, such a system of laws and courts as every civilized community provides for its individual members, is equally applicable to nations, ought to be applied for the settlement of their controversies without resort to arms, and might, if used in season and in good faith, be made to supersede all necessity of appealing to the sword.

We insist, also, that war, after ever so many years of mutual slaughter and devastation, really decides nothing, but still leaves the whole original matter of dispute to be settled in the end by the very same means that might have been employed far better before fighting than after it.

We urge, moreover, *specific substitutes for war*; substitutes much more likely than the sword to secure the great ends of international justice and safety. We say, as a clear dictate of common sense, that controversies, whether between individuals or communities, can be settled only in one of two ways—either by amicable agreement between the parties, or by reference to a third party as umpire; and hence our substitutes for war would be mainly the following:

1. *Negotiations*, by which the parties adjust their own difficulties; and, if nations, or their rulers, would always keep their passions under the control of reason, would discard the illusions of national honour, and abstain from all commitments in the way of menace or defiance, waiting patiently till mutual forbearance and concession should be exhausted in vain, they could hardly fail in any case to secure between themselves a peaceful adjustment.

2. *Reference in different forms.*—If the parties cannot agree between themselves, they must, either before or after fighting, refer the points in controversy to umpires in one of the following ways:—*Meditation*, where a third party, friendly to both, interposes with the offer of its services as mediator. *Arbitration*, where the parties unite in submitting the matter in dispute to the decision of umpires. This has been for ages an occasional expedient; but we wish to make it a *permanent substitute for war*. We therefore urge nations to stipulate *expressly* for this in their treaties, hence termed *Stipulated Arbitration*; and just as soon as this shall become the *usage of all nations*, the whole war-system must gradually pass, like the judicial combats of a former age, into entire and perpetual disuse.—*A Congress of Nations*, designed to provide, in its code and its courts, essentially the same means of peaceful justice for nations, that every civilized society has provided for individuals and minor communities.

Such are the chief “theories of the Peace Society.” Is there in them anything absurd, visionary or impracticable? If so, we challenge you to show it. It does not profess to cure all the evils of society, but merely to prevent, or mitigate, and eventually do away, those which come from the custom of nations settling their controversies by the sword. Here is its precise and sole mission. Is it not a proper, a necessary, a most important work? Are not the means proposed both rational and feasible? Does not the whole enterprise commend itself to the christian, the philanthropist, the patriot, and every man of sense?—*Advocate of Peace.*

A Few Words to a Father.—Take thy son for a companion whenever thou conveniently canst.

1st. It will relieve the already overburdened and anxious mother of so much care.

2d. It will gratify the boy; it will please the mother; it certainly *ought* to be a pleasure to thee.

What mother's eye would not brighten when her child is kindly cared for? And when his eye

kindles, his heart beats, and his tongue prattles faster and faster with the idea of “going with father,” does she not share her little boy's happiness, is not her love deepened by her husband's consideration, so just, and yet too often so *extraordinary*?

3d. It will keep *him* and *thee* out of places, society, and temptations, into which *separately* you might enter.

Did it ever occur to thee, that thy boy, deprived of thy society, eluding his mother's watchful care, and rambling the streets with the “lowest of the low” or with those who, *seeming* to be unexceptionable are therefore only the more dangerous, is learning all manner of rovdysism and crime? And why should thou blame him for seeking such congenial associations, when thou so unnecessarily withholdst from him thy own companionship? Dost thou say that thou cannot possibly take him among “men” with whom thou associates? Is thy society, then, more pleasant, more profitable, more necessary than his? Why not give up thy society for his? Alas! I am afraid that many fathers would hesitate to introduce their innocent boys into their own associations!

4th. It will establish confidence, sympathy, esteem and love between you.

On the 22d of Twelfth month, we came to Oakhampton, and having a day to spare, myself and companion visited three young women, sisters, who had been members of our Society, but were unhappily led away by the Kanters; whose self-righteousness and delusions cause much uneasiness to the truly concerned, showing how dangerous that spirit is, when given way to. Satan, the accuser of the brethren, tries all ways to disunite from the body, and cause a separation, rents and divisions being the strength of his kingdom; and as his insinuations are adapted to all people in their different states, finding out the weak side, there he plants his battery, trying one temptation after another; sometimes as an angel of light, and sometimes (as he really is) an angel of darkness.

But let a faithful examination be entered into, and a query raised, Am I influenced by that Spirit which governs by love in the believers? Is there no root of self-love or self-sufficiency? Is there no zeal kindled by the accuser of the brethren, that would introduce contention and discord, pride and high-mindedness? This cannot be (from) that Spirit that baptizes into the one body, and makes us one in Christ; no, there would be bearing and forbearing, a forgetting and forgiving, a persuading and travelling in soul to be of one heart, to love as brethren. This will manifest whose disciples we are, and who is our Master.—*The Life of Samuel Neale, Friends' Library, vol. xi., p. 11.*

For “The Friend.”

“Contrabands.”

If any of our friends in city or country have old comfortable or blankets, which could be repaired so as to be worth sending to the contrabands, they will be promptly forwarded to them if sent to the warehouse of Alfred H. Love, 212 Chestnut street.

Disappearance of the Truffle in France.—The truffle is said to be disappearing in France. This curious production has neither stem, fibre nor root; and no researches have succeeded in discovering the germs from which they are developed. The truffle will not grow in land that has been manured; it loves a wild, uncultivated soil, enriched only with the rotting leaves of the forest, and demands both moisture and sun for its development. The truffle can only be cultivated indirectly by planting groves of the peculiar species of oak, among whose roots it is found.—*Late Paper.*

TRUST AND REST.

Selected.

Trust not, poor soul; while doubt'st and fear
Disturb thy breast,
The pleasing angels who can see
How vain thy wild regret must be,
Slay, trust, and rest.

Plan not, nor scheme—but calmly wait,
His choice is best.
While blind and erring is thy sight,
His wisdom sees and judges right,
So trust and rest.

Strive not, nor struggle, thy poor might
Can never wrest
The meanest thing to serve thy will;
All power is His alone, he still,
And trust and rest.

Desire not; self-love is strong
Within thy breast;
And yet He loves thee better still,
So let Him do His loving will,
And trust and rest.

What dost thou fear? His wisdom reigns
Supreme confessed;
His power is infinite; His love
Thy dearest, fondest dreams above—
So trust and rest.

THE EVENING STAR.

Selected.

Though joy attend thee, orient, at the birth
Of dawn, it cheers the lofty spirit most
To watch thy course when daylight, fled from earth,
In the grey sky hath left his lingering ghost
Perplexed, as if between a splendor lost
And splendor slowly mastering. Since the sun,
The absolute, the world absorbing One,
Relinquished but his empire to the host,
Embodyed by thy guidance, holy star,
Holy as princely, who that looks on thee,
Touching, as now, in thy humility
The mountain-borders of this seat of care,
Can question that thy countenance is bright,
Celestial power, as much with love as light?

Wordsworth.

For "The Friend."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

Of Ministers and Elders and other concerned members
of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 108.)

"On First-day, Seventh month 5th, went to the meeting, held at the old house [in the morning.] It was very full, and aunt and others were much favoured therein. In the afternoon, we went to the meeting, held at 3 o'clock, in the new house. This is the best meeting-house we had yet seen in England. I thought it held nearly as many as our Market street house, the galleries being larger, and extending over the preachers. Aunt and others were also favoured here, and the people were quiet. Our Society is left without excuse, if any of them are lost, it is because they will [not heed the call]. Norwich is the prettiest town we have yet seen.

"Second-day, 6th, we went at 10 o'clock to the morning meeting of ministers and elders. It held until after 1. It was a favoured meeting. We dined at John Gurney's, and at 4, went to the afternoon meeting for transacting the business of the Quarterly Meeting. There were present many young people, very pretty, gay and thoughtless. Elizabeth Robinson and aunt were much favoured, and her service was to these [young people] in a particular manner, and tendered some of them. The widow, Sarah Gurney, spake tenderly. She is a pretty minister. It was a favoured time on the whole, and held till after 8 o'clock.

"Third-day, 7th, went to meeting at 10 o'clock, in the new house. It was full, many of other societies being present, and aunt was much favoured. We dined at John Wagstaff's, with Thomas Wag-

staff and wife. The meeting was held again in the same house at 4 o'clock, and held until 7. The meeting was much crowded, and the people quiet although for some time it was silent. At last John Griffith had a seasonable and favoured time, and aunt was excellent in prayer. We spent the evening at John Oxley's, with William Hunt and others. Aunt and William had a good time with the young folks in that family.

"Fourth-day, 8th, we went to meeting at the small house at 10 o'clock. It was crowded, and a favoured time to aunt and some others. The meeting for worship broke up a little after 12 o'clock, and then we went up stairs to finish the business of the Quarterly Meeting, men and women sitting together. Here several testimonies were borne livingly and suitably to the meeting, by aunt and others. We dined at Henry Kitt's, brother to the widow, Elizabeth Gurney. We then went to an adjourned meeting of ministers, which concluded this meeting. There our certificates were read and minuted. This was the last meeting we were at with William Hunt and Thomas Thornbury, who took their way towards Hull, in order to embark for Holland. We drank tea with Hannah Ellington, a sister to Elizabeth Gurney, and spent the evening at her house with the above Friends and many others, beside a number of young ones. I believe we should have had a solemn parting, had not a certain person come and engaged some of the men Friends in unprofitable conversation. William Hunt and Thomas Thornbury attended us to our lodging, and had a solid parting with us there.

"Fifth-day, the 9th, busy writing, &c., until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when Mary Oxley went with us to North Welsham, fourteen miles. We were received in a kind manner by John Ransom, a nephew to our good friend, Mary Kirby. A worthy friend he is. I hope the dew of heaven, and the fatness of the earth may be his portion, and the God of Jacob, the lot of his inheritance, for his tender and affectionate care to his aunt, who, though worthy of it all, has not of her own to make her life comfortable, under the infirmities of age. We went to see Michael Ransom and his wife, Mary Kirby's uncle. We lodged at the nephew's.

"Sixth-day, 10th, we went to breakfast with Mary Kirby, who lives in a small pretty house, built on purpose for her close by the meeting-house, wherein is every convenience her contented mind can ask, by her above-mentioned nephew. There, I enjoyed myself, and thought her, under all her weaknesses, the happiest woman I ever knew, and I was favoured to experience a good share of that sweetness in which she dwells. Here aunt seemed like herself. At 10 o'clock we went to the meeting-house, which was a small place; about one hundred filled it. Aunt was so led as to make me admire, considering the appearance the company made. But on looking over them, I found a clergyman was there. William Fry, of Bristol, afterward spoke very comfortably to a bewildered low state, to which aunt had spoken a little, and he concluded with something for herself: 'If thou knowest not where to go, follow the footsteps of the flock, and feed thy sheep beside the shepherd's tent.' Mary Kirby, after him, spoke short and sweet, aunt then followed in prayer, and the meeting ended. It was the best meeting to me, we have as yet been at in England. We all dined at our lodgings, and spent the afternoon with Michael Ransom. There we had a comfortable sitting, in which Mary Kirby had to tell us of her experience and exercises. She returned with us to our lodgings, and there we parted on Seventh-day at 10 o'clock. This has been most peaceful, pleasant visit since our arrival. Got to Joseph Oxley's,

fourteen miles, safely, and felt more like myself than when I left it.

"On First-day, 12th, went to meeting. The aunt was carried out on baptism, beyond what she had ever been, and so convincingly, that sever spoke to me about it. Dined at the old widow Gurney's, the only one of the old stock. The afternoon meeting was very heavy, until towards the latter of it, when it arose, and aunt spake a few words. We returned to the widow's, and sever young people being there, aunt had something reasonable for them and the widow. We spent evening at Henry Gurney's, where I was much satisfied with the conversation of the young people that of the two eldest daughters, Lucy and Pat, especially.

"Second-day, 13th, in the afternoon, we were John Roper's, whose residence is on the wall of T. His contrivances in the fire-place, for cooking, and in his gardens, are extraordinary.

"On Third-day, 14th, we attended the marriage of Elizabeth, a daughter of John Gurney, and Samuel Alexander, of Needham. It was a much crowded meeting, but it was highly favoured. I ward the latter end, the people were very still and quiet. We drank tea with Joseph Oxley's sister, Mrs. Hawks, and spent the evening solidly with Sarah Gurney, William Fry, John Griffith, and some young people.

"Fourth-day, 15th, we went to Yarmouth, twenty-two miles. John Roper and Mary Oxley's company us. Yarmouth is a large town, we built, but their rows, as they call their streets are very narrow, indeed. There are a few Friends most of them being of Edmund Peckover's family, fifty including the strangers, were all who were meeting. Aunt was much favoured, and encouraged them to keep up their little meeting.

l lodged at Joseph Sparshall, whose wife is a daughter to Edmund Peckover. The meeting was on Fifth-day at 10 o'clock. We dined at Edward Fuller's, where John Oxley was staying for health. I think he is not likely to recover. After dinner we rode to Norwich. The Friends of that place are very kind, and with their assistance a our good friend John Griffith, we parted with a heavy chaise, and bought a lighter one. The finding it up detained us to Sixth-day, the 17th, which employed myself in refurbishing our clothes. I went to the week-day meeting, which I held at 6th hour in the evening. It was a favoured meeting, many Friends and others being present. After supper we had a solemn parting.

"Seventh-day, the 18th, we rose by 5 o'clock and with our guide, William Cerch, a plain, honest-hearted Friend, rode to Dereham, sixteen miles, baited, had our horse shod, and set off for Swinham, where we were kindly received by Abraham Sewel and wife. She is taller than Mary Peckover.

"On First-day, 19th, we went to their meeting and though that family is the only one of Friends the town, (which is a pretty place), there were above one hundred persons present, several whom were Methodists. Here we met with William Fry, and had a favourable time. Directly after dinner, we went together to Lynn, the meeting in Norfolk. We had one in the evening there, much to satisfaction. We lodged at Rich Hallom's. Here, Second-day, 20th, we part with our friend, William Fry, to meet no more these parts, and having no acquaintance, it felt lonely."

(To be continued.)

Every thing that is done in religion and worship without the guidance of the Holy Spirit, is worship and idolatry.

From the Methodist.

Cotton-Looms.

IMPROVEMENTS DURING THIS CENTURY.

The distress so generally prevalent in the English cotton-manufacturing districts on account of the failure of the cotton supply, and the intimate connection of its cause with our own affairs, make peculiarly fitting at the present time a sketch of the improvements in cotton-looms during the present century, and a notice of the great impulse which has been given to manufactures, in consequence of these improvements. We find in a late number of *Facmillan's Magazine*, the history of these improvements, and of the present development of the cotton-manufacturing interests in England.

The use of cotton and the art of weaving cloths of it were known and practised in India as far back, at least, as the earliest periods of authentic history. For many centuries previously the art may have been carried on, we have no means of knowing. At the time of the Christian era the growth and manufacture of cotton had spread to Persia and Egypt, and, to a limited extent, to adjoining countries. But the superior skill of the Hindoos in the manufacture of fabrics of fine texture enabled India, until a recent date, to maintain her supremacy in the markets of the world. The very name of calico, as well known, is derived from Calcutta, where the kind of goods known by that name was first manufactured, and until a few years since, the traffic in shicoes was the chief trade that was carried on between that city and the English ports. During the seventeenth century the annual value of cotton goods received in English ports from India was about £160,000. During the eighteenth century, it rose to £1,250,000, and in 1806, had attained the amount of £2,000,000. From 1806 the amount of imports began to decline, and in a few years England began to export cotton goods, even to India itself, which is now supplied with English cottons to the rate of £12,000,000 a year.

The cause of this wonderful turning of the tables to be found in the improvements in machinery, by means of which English and American manufacturers of the present day have been enabled to reduce goods with such marvellous rapidity, and of such a quality that no other people on the earth can compete with them.

The old hand-loom, in which every operation had to be performed singly by the hand, was awkward and slow, and inadequate to the execution of good work. The first step in its improvement was the invention of the fly-shuttle, which relieved the hands of one portion of their task, and at one step trebled the amount of work that could be accomplished. Next, was the invention of the "friction-pace," by which still more hand-work was saved, and uniformity of tension of the warp obtained. Previous to this, as the cloth grew, it had to be wound up, and a corresponding portion of the warp drawn off. When the tension was to be restored by means of rakes and ratchet wheels. Besides the trouble of this was so frequently stopping and re-adjusting this double system of rollers, the machinery for restoring the tension was necessarily imperfect, and uniform texture of the cloth could not be obtained. The "friction-pace" was self-acting as to the roller on which the warp was wound, and was so adjusted as to render the tension constantly uniform. This about was still further abridged by the "Dandy-loom," afterwards invented, by which the beam was made to take up the cloth as it was woven.

Following these improvements came the first attempts at the construction of the power-loom, to the merit of originating which two competitors present their claims. Dr. Cartwright, a clergyman of the Church of England, is one. At a tea-table at

which he was a guest, the conversation having turned upon the recent invention of spinning-machinery, and of the erection, by Arkwright, of a spinning-factory in the neighbourhood, the question was asked, Cannot machinery be as successfully applied to weaving as to spinning? Cartwright's attention was turned to the subject, and he soon devised a machine, which, though so imperfect as to be almost useless, was the germ of that wonderful, seemingly intelligent machinery which at the present day scatters so profusely over the earth its gifts of fabrics so admirably suited to the wants of man in every condition of life. Dr. Cartwright's first patent was taken out in 1785. Improvements were made from time to time, and the machine gradually assumed a useful form. After having spent some £30,000 or £40,000 in this and other mechanical projects, the doctor was rewarded by a government grant of £10,000 in consideration of his invention having led to the successful adaptation of machinery to weaving.

Contemporaneous with Cartwright's invention was that of Dr. Jeffrey, a physician of Paisley. It was very similar in principle, but was superior in some respects to Cartwright's. Neither of these inventions could, in practice, be advantageously employed. They possessed inadequate contrivances, or none at all, to stop the loom whenever the shuttle should be caught in the shed, or any accident might happen to the fabric, by the breaking of a thread, or otherwise. The occurrence of such accidents involved great liability to a "smash," or that a portion of the work would be spoiled, and have to be taken out and done over. Dr. Jeffrey, in his machine, provided for the stoppage of the loom when the shuttle should be caught in the shed, but his contrivance was so unreliable as to be of no practical value.

Robert Millar, of Edinburgh, in 1796 perfected an improvement, self-acting, by which the loom would surely be stopped, and a "smash" effectually avoided, whenever the shuttle should be caught in the shed. By this and other improvements of R. Millar, power-weaving was at length made practicable. His inventions are prominent features of the looms now in use. Another accident which it was still necessary to provide against, was the breaking of the weft thread. In this case, so great was the rapidity which had been attained in the process of weaving, unless the machinery was instantly stopped, horrid flaws would be produced in the cloth. In a loom working at the rate of one hundred and fifty shots of the shuttle a minute, making, in the same time, an inch to an inch and a half of cloth, the detection by the eye and correcting by hand of such flaws became a serious task.

The subject attracting the attention of mechanics, from 1834 to 1841, an invention was made and perfected by which, by the most exquisitely adapted attachments, the loom could be thrown out of gear and stopped the instant a breakage occurred in the weft-thread. It was necessary to "dress" or "size" the yarn, in order to give it strength and stiffness to withstand the strain to which it is subjected in the process of weaving. The doing of this by hand was a very tedious process. In the early part of the present century, an arrangement was devised for sizing by power. This has since been developed into a very complete self-acting machine called the "slasher." Other improvements have from time to time been added, among which may be noticed the attainment, by self-acting rollers, of uniform tension, and another self-acting apparatus for preserving uniformity of width. The result of all is the marvellous machinery of the present day, working apparently with almost human intelligence, with more than human

delicacy and quickness, and which has contributed so greatly to the wealth and comfort of mankind and to the spread of civilization.

On the old hand-loom, a good weaver, of full age and strength, could produce two pieces of printing-cloth a week. In 1800 he could produce four, and in 1851 twenty-six pieces of the same kind of cloth with equal facility. His remuneration in 1800 was 2s. 9d. a piece, which he made his weekly earnings 11s. In 1851 the operative received 6d. a piece, but was able to earn 13s. a week. In 1813 there were in use, in the United Kingdom, 2400 power-looms; in 1830 there were 60,000; in 1850, 221,360; and in 1861, 366,822. In 1803, 52,000,000 pounds of cotton were consumed in manufactures; in 1823 the amount consumed was 186,000,000 pounds; in 1833, 294,000,000 pounds; and in 1861, one thousand million pounds. In the year 1861, there were 2472 spinning and weaving factories in England, which gave employment to 383,929 persons, upwards of three fifths of whom were females. The greater part of this business is centred in Lancashire. This county contained, in 1861, 1563 factories, which gave employment to 309,082 persons, of whom 133,525 were males, and 175,557 were females.

From these figures the greatness and importance of the cotton trade of England may easily be seen. By the failure of the supply incident to the American war, this trade is wholly stopped; all of these 300,000 operatives are thrown out of employment; they and their families, together with the hosts of tradesmen who depend upon them for support, amounting, in the aggregate, to about one million, are reduced from comfort to extreme poverty. This is the occasion of that distress in Lancashire, which has furnished so many heart-rending details to the English papers. These people from their noble bearing in the hour of their distress, are doubly entitled to the sympathy of the world. They are especially entitled to ours, for among them only, of all the English people, has sympathy with the rebels never been encouraged.

For "The Friend."

The Sky and Clouds.

Ruskin writes of the sky and clouds in such eloquent glowing language, that I have been tempted to transcribe some passages, trusting there are not a few of our readers, who will appreciate and admire the truth and beauty of his remarks.

"It is a strange thing how little in general people know about the sky. It is the part of creation in which nature has done more for the sake of pleasing man, more for the sole and evident purpose of talking to him, and teaching him, than in any other of her works, and it is just the part in which we least attend to her. There are not many of her other works in which some more material or essential purpose than the more pleasing of man is not answered by every part of their organization; but every essential purpose of the sky might, so far as we know, be answered, if once in three days, or thereabouts, a great ugly black rain cloud were brought up over the blue, and everything well-watered, and so all left blue again till next time, with perhaps a film of morning and evening mist for dew. And instead of this, there is not a moment of any day of our lives, when nature is not producing scene after scene, picture after picture, glory after glory, and working still upon such exquisite and constant principles of the most perfect beauty, that it is quite certain it is all done for us, and intended for our perpetual pleasure. And every man wherever placed, however far from other sources of interest or of beauty, has this doing for him constantly. The noblest scenes of the earth

can be seen and known but by few; it is not intended that man should live always in the midst of them, he injures them by his presence, he ceases to feel them if he be always with them; but the sky is for all; bright as it is, it is not 'too bright, nor good, for human nature's daily food,' it is fitted in all its functions for the perpetual comfort and exalting of the heart, for the soothing it, and purifying it from its dross and dust. Sometimes gentle, sometimes capricious, sometimes awful, never the same for two moments together; almost human in its passions, almost spiritual in its tenderness, its appeal to what is immortal in us, is as distinct, as its ministry of chastisement or of blessing to what is mortal is essential. And yet we never attend to it, we never make it a subject of thought, but as it has to do with our animal sensations; we look upon all by which it speaks to us more clearly than to brutes, upon all which bears witness to the intention of the Supreme, that we are to receive more from the covering raiment than the light and the dew which we share with the weed and the worm, only as a succession of meaningless and monotonous accident, too common and too vain to be worthy of a moment of watchfulness, or a glance of admiration. If, in our moments of utter idleness and insipidity, we turn to the sky as a last resource, which of its phenomena do we speak of? One says it has been wet, and another that it has been windy, and another that it has been warm. Who, among the whole chattering crowd, can tell me of the forms and the precipices of the chain of tall white mountains that girded the horizon at noon yesterday? Who saw the narrow subnævum that came out of the south, and smote upon their summits until they melted and mouldered away in a dust of blue rain? Who saw the dance of the dead clouds when the sun-light left them last night, and the west wind blew them before it like withered leaves? All has passed, unregretted as un-seen; or, if the apathy be ever shaken off even for an instant, it is only by what is gross, or what is extraordinary; and yet it is not in the broad and fierce manifestations of the elemental energies, not in the clash of the hail, nor the drift of the whirlwind, that the highest characters of the sublime are developed. They are but the blunt and low faculties of our nature, which can be addressed only through lamp-black and lightning. It is in quiet and subdued passages of unobtrusive majesty, the deep, and the calm, and the perpetual, that which must be sought ere it is seen, and loved ere it is understood,—things which the angels work for us daily, and yet vary eternally, which are never wanting, and never repeated, which are to be found always, yet each found but once; it is through these that the lesson of devotion is chiefly taught, and the blessing of beauty given. * * *

"It seems to me that, in the midst of the material nearness of the heavens, God means us to acknowledge His own immediate presence as visiting, judging and blessing us. 'The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God.' 'He doth set his bow in the cloud,' and thus renews, in the sound of every dropping swathe of rain, his promises of everlasting love." In them hath he set a *tabernacle* for the sun; whose burning ball, which, without the firmament would be seen as an intolerable and scorching circle in the blackness of vacancy, is by that firmament surrounded with gorgeous service, and tempered by mediatorial ministries; by the firmament of clouds the golden pavement is spread for his chariot wheels at morning; by the firmament of clouds the temple is built for his presence to fill with light at noon; by the firmament of clouds the purple veil is closed at evening round the sanctuary of his rest;

by the mists of the firmament his implacable light is divided, and its separated fierceness appeased into the soft blue that fills the depth of distance with its bloom, and the flush with which the mountains burn as they drink the overflowing of the day-spring. And in this tabernacle of the unendurable sun with men, through the shadows of the firmament, God would seem to set forth the stooping of His own majesty to men upon the *throne* of the firmament. As the Creator of all the worlds, and the Inhabiter of eternity, we cannot behold Him; but as the Judge of the earth and the Preserver of men, those heavens are indeed His dwelling-place. 'Swear not, neither by heaven, for it is God's throne; nor by the earth, for it is his foot-stool.' And all those passages to and fro of fruitful shower and grateful shade, and all those visions of silver palaces built about the horizon, and voices of moaning winds and threatening thunders, and glories of coloured robe and cloven ray, are but to deepen in our hearts the acceptance, and distinctness, and dearness of the simple words, 'Our Father, which art in heaven.'"

THE FRIEND.

TWELFTH MONTH 13, 1862.

Erroneous and hurtful opinions respecting the presence and value of the coloured population in the United States, continue to be much more generally entertained among our citizens than we should expect in a people so well informed, and usually so shrewd in the promotion of their self-interest. It shows the power of educational bias, and the exceeding difficulty with which wide-spread and long-cherished notions that minister to the self-esteem of a proud and dominant class, are eradicated or kept in abeyance.

Because the superior intelligence and power of the whites have been prostituted, for centuries, to enforce a tyrannical, degrading and barbarous servitude upon the descendants of African savages, stolen from their native land, and brought here to labour and live like the beasts that perish; and that this cruel and inhuman bondage has paralyzed the energies, and dwarfed the intellect of the great body of its victims, the opinion has been promulgated, and now widely prevails, being accepted by politicians, legislators and the thousands who rarely give any such subject serious examination, that it is good policy on the part of the community and the Government to prevent these sons and daughters of Africa,—athletic, enduring and docile labourers as they are known to be,—as they throw off the shackles which have so long crippled them, from spreading throughout the country; and that it is wise to induce or force them to expatriate themselves, and rid those parts of the land of their presence, where they have for a century, and do yet compose nearly the whole of the labouring, producing class.

Such a course appears to us to require only a statement of it in plain terms to demonstrate its absurdity. To propose to drive out of a community, notoriously addicted to the acquirement and love of wealth, four millions of sturdy hard-working members of it, or to refuse to allow any portion of them to come freely into any part of that community's territory, in order to dispose of their labour, while every year's experience teaches that that labour is needed, and may be made more and more profitable, merely because their skin is of a darker hue than that of those called white, and that popular ignorance has branded them as an inferior race, is so contrary to the polly proven, by the teaching of history, to be wise and profitable,

and so opposed to the laws of political economy, that its advocacy can be accounted for only on the ground of inveterate, unreasoning prejudice, ignoring the dictates of common sense, and preventing the perception of the true interests of the country; while it sets at naught the precepts and commands of the gospel.

It is a great favour for the United States that the circumstances under which they are placed, and under which they are likely to be placed for many years to come, render it impossible to carry out, to any great extent, the various schemes on trial, or proposed, for depriving the country of so large a portion of its working population. It is to be hoped that before any perceptible diminution of their number can be effected, those now held as slaves will have become established on the soil they till, as free labourers; and that ere long self-interest will break down the barriers, that have been erected by several of the States, to keep out a class, whose help is becoming more and more necessary for the development of the prime sources of national wealth.

But it is not our intention at the present time to advert to this subject as connected with political economy, interesting as that connection is, but rather to glance at the causes which have brought about the present degraded condition, intellectually, of our coloured population, giving rise to the false and vicious notion of their being an inferior race; and also to notice the cumulative evidence, brought incidentally before the public, of their capacity for moral and mental improvement, and the rapidity with which improvement manifests itself whenever the surrounding circumstances are favourable thereto.

It is one mark of the progress of truth and knowledge that the many theories broached at different times, by men—some of them erudite and philosophical—to account for the origin and characteristics of the negro, based upon the assumption of his being of a different race from the Caucasian, are very generally discarded, and men of science, as well as the less profound thinkers, are mostly content with accepting the truth of the plain declaration in the Holy Scriptures, that God "hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth." Men are sometimes so bent upon exhibiting their profundity or their research, by looking afar off for the causes of striking effects generally observed, but not as generally investigated or understood, that they overlook the plain and more simple explanation, afforded by events of every-day occurrence bearing directly upon the subject, and which satisfy those of less penetrating vision. We are persuaded that something like this is the case in regard to the question of the mental and organic inferiority of the negro, and the various far-fetched theories to account for it.

Man is a compound being, consisting of body and soul; the one material and perishing, the other spiritual and immortal. What either matter or spirit may be in its essence is known only to Him who created them; but it has pleased Him in the formation of man, to bring them into such intimate and perfect union, that it is impossible to discriminate with certainty the point where they cease to act and react on each other. In consequence of this union, every intelligent act which we perform requires the agency of both body and mind, and as the latter obtains all its perceptions of the external world through the former, it must needs be that it will be greatly influenced by the things around it, as well as by the corporeal medium through which it perceives them.

Though all men are in this respect composed alike, yet it is probable no two are exactly the

me in respect to their mental and corporeal com-
ponents; nevertheless the most degraded slave who
assess all his time in the humblest drudgery, pos-
sesses a soul endowed with faculties precisely simi-
lar in character—though it may not be in power—
with those which in the man of high cultivation
have enabled him to explore the heights and depths
of science, and gain the applause of the world;
while the latter exercises and manifests his intel-
lectual power in and through a body possessing no
greater number of senses than that of the slave, and
subject to the same infirmities, wants, passions, and
physiological laws as his.

The potent influence—increasing throughout life—
which the mind and body exercise upon each other,
well known by all who observe the working of
their own composite systems, or have occasion to
become acquainted with the thoughts and feelings
of others. Where the two co-operate harmoniously,
we may hardly be aware how entirely dependent
they are upon each other; but when the healthful
relation is violently or persistently destroyed, we
see the most extraordinary consequences often re-
sult. Emotions of joy or grief suddenly called
forth by accidental circumstances, or the commu-
nication of unexpected tidings, have repeatedly
produced death. Sorrow, unduly indulged, impairs
the nervous system, deranges the digestion, and
sometimes so nearly arrests the assimilation of food
as to result in slow starvation; while fear has been
known to stop the action of the heart, to change
the colour of the hair, or to produce a copious
eruption, like warts, over nearly the whole sur-
face of the body. Every observant physician sees
constant evidence of how much the mind has to
do with the presence, the force and the cure of the
diseases his patients suffer under.

On the other hand, we know how slight a devia-
tion from bodily health, and sometimes merely an
long continued habit, will at once interfere with
the ordinary moods and force of the mind, so
sometimes completely to metamorphose the char-
acter. Living upon unwholesome and indigestible
food weakens the mental perceptions, and often in-
duces melancholy; the indulgence in alcoholic
stimulants or narcotics, soon gives rise to a state of
frenzy, incoherent vagaries, often followed by fu-
rious excitement or maudlin stupidity. A blow on
the head has repeatedly changed the whole percep-
tions, taste and intellectual capabilities, obliterating
the consciousness of previously acquired knowledge,
and destroying all sense of moral accountability.
We have ourselves repeatedly seen instances where
in men and women of strong minds, well developed
education, and stored with diversified knowl-
edge, under the continued pressure of bodily dis-
ease, have lost the use of their reason, become vio-
lently passionate or causelessly distressed, intol-
erant of the presence of their dearest relatives or
friends, ceased to recollect past events, and gradu-
ally sunk into imbecility, ending in idiocy. Where
the physical cause of these phenomena was too ob-
scure to be discovered, or it was not relieved by the
means employed, the eye gradually parted with its
share of intelligence and became dull and heavy,
the muscles of the face were relaxed or distorted,
it ceased to express any emotion, or even the
presence of mind, and the whole person indicated
that the spiritual existence was no longer capable
of manifesting its presence and endowments through
the body to which it was joined. Still life went on
about their interest in anything passing around, but
without suffering; all the organs, except the brain,
performing their functions uncomplainingly. These
results were the same, whether the original cause
of the change operated primarily on the mind and
secondarily on the body, or *vice versa*.

In other cases, where the physical derangement
was discovered, and the proper remedial measures
adopted, the mind regained its original vigour, its
long cherished affections and its former enjoyments,
as the disease was removed, and the health of the
body established. There can be no more striking
evidence of the mysterious union of mind and body,
and their mutual dependence on each other in con-
stituting man as he exists in this world, than such
transformations of character as we have adverted to,
and others often witnessed, where from the same
causes the diffident and taciturn become bold and
talkative, the modest, indelicate and wanton, and
the religious, irreverent and profane. With these
well-known facts constantly before our eyes, and the
knowledge of the treatment inflicted on the slaves of
our Southern States from one generation to another,
it seems little worth while to look for any other cause
of the present general mental inferiority of these
children of Africa, than the powerful influence of
that treatment and their mode of life, acting upon
both body and mind throughout the whole term of
their existence upon earth.

The most essential feature in our system of slav-
ery has been, and continues to be, that as the
slave, as a human being, was endowed by his
Maker, with the faculties of a man, which under
favourable circumstances might become so far de-
veloped as to enable him to comprehend his rights
as a man, and successfully struggle to obtain them,
it was absolutely necessary in order to keep him as
a mere working machine, dispossessed of every
right, but such as he obtained in common with the
ox or the horse that he worked with, and content
with the coarse, and often insufficient food and the
rough clothing provided for him; that his mind
should be called into action as little as possible—
no more than was necessary to enable him to per-
form his daily task—that every ray of light which
might stimulate and strengthen his intellectual facul-
ties should be carefully excluded from him; that his
mental emotions and his natural affections should be
constantly disregarded or crushed out; and that he
should be invariably taught to believe he was of a
race so far inferior to his master, that to administer
to that master's wants or pleasure it was right and
proper he should labour and suffer through life un-
ceasingly, and without profit to himself, and aspire
to little if any higher position than the beast that
perisheth. To render this policy more effectual in
attaining the end desired, the system clothed the
master with absolute and irresponsible power, and
taught him that his slave must enjoy no family
ties which should not be broken at his pleasure,
and that the utmost amount of labour might be
extorted from male or female by the lash; while
faults, whether real or supposed, were to be visited
by the most cruel and brutalizing punishment.
Thus have the minds of the poor slaves been kept
continuously in darkness and gross ignorance; the
bodies connected with those minds have been con-
signed by those who claimed to own them, to ex-
hausting toil and suffering, while their food and
raiment, their domestic and social relations, their
barbarous punishments and hopeless abasement,
have all combined to render many of the finer
feelings of our nature undeveloped or obtuse, to
stunt their intellect, and to shut out all ambition if
not all hope to rise above the wretched lot in which
they find themselves placed.

Now, if our own consciousness teaches us that
external circumstances, or bodily sensations, so
greatly influence our own mind, and modify our
capacity for mental exertion; if comparatively transi-
ent emotions or slight physical derangements often
produce such entire changes in the manifesta-
tions of mind, and in character, among those origi-

nally endowed with strong intellectual powers, well
trained and highly cultivated, as we know they do,
reducing those highly gifted to stolid imbecility or
morning idiocy, what other effect could be expected
from a system of slavery, such as that carried out
from generation to generation in the Southern
States, upon the mental powers and physical or-
ganization of the descendants of kidnapped savages,
than what they now exhibit, and for which they are
taunted as being an inferior race? Is it not
rather surprising, that under the circumstances, so
many among this crushed and down trodden people
have shown so much mental vigor and manly im-
provement as have been displayed by them?

We have before adverted to the rapid improve-
ment made by our colored population when placed
under favourable circumstances, which is the cor-
ollary of the truth of the views we have been pre-
senting. The closest investigation made in places
where, when free, they most congregate, shows that
they are generally moral, industrious and self-sup-
porting, glad to obtain instruction, and apt in ac-
quiring literary knowledge, willing to do their
share in bearing the public burdens, and rightly
solicitous to perform all the duties, as well as share
in all the rights of good citizens. This has been
conclusively shown to be the case in Philadelphia,
by the examination made a few years ago under the
condition of its colored inhabitants, by a committee
of the Meeting for Sufferings, appointed for the
purpose, and by similar inquiries made by other bod-
ies. The statistics published by them prove the
correctness of the statement, and afford ample
reasons for believing, that if once freed from the
depressing, injurious, and unjust prejudice of the
whites around them, and allowed to enter the
arena of life upon the same terms, and with the
same privileges as others, they would, in the course
of no very long time, give sufficient evidence of
their mental as well as their physical ability to
prove they are no inferior race.

The length of our remarks will not allow our
dilating upon this most satisfactory aspect of this
interesting subject, and we will merely subjoin two
extracts showing that this good work of mental
and moral improvement is going on quite as fast
as we could reasonably expect, and to a far greater
extent than many are aware.

The first is taken from a communication in the
Christian Recorder, relating to the progress of
education in Ohio. "The colored teachers of Ohio
are taking hold of the work in earnest. In 1860
they convened at Xenia and formed the Teachers'
Association. Their first annual meeting was held
at Springfield in 1862. The next meeting will be
held at Cincinnati, commencing on the 25th of
December, and will continue in session three
days. The object of this association is nothing
less than the elevation of our oppressed and down-
trodden people, and the education of Ohio's 14,000
colored youth. The work is a vast one. Yet will-
ing hearts and strong hands can do it. Already
the number of colored schools in Ohio is 168; the
number of colored teachers, 160. During the last
eight or ten years the number of our schools and
the number of our teachers has rapidly increased.
Our schools are now better organized and better
attended; our teachers are better qualified and
more in earnest."

The following is from the narrative of the State
of religion in the District of Columbia by the Pres-
bytery of that district. "In Washington, the col-
ored people number now some 12,000, or about
one-sixth of the population. As a community,
they compare most favorably with the poor labor-
ing class of this city or any city. Indeed, when
we consider the peculiar disadvantages under which

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From "The Leisure Hour."

The New Drainage for London.

Whoever has been in the habit of perambulating London and its suburbs any time for these two or three past and more, can hardly fail to have entered from time to time an obstacle to his progress of more than ordinary character. In town has been found the highway heaped with cordilleras of clay, and the footways encumbered with mounds of brick, for the half mile together; and in extending his walks beyond the remotest suburbs, he has met the same phenomena in the open fields—always attended by swarms of navvies and workers in brick and mortar, of labourers and overlookers, whom the earth swallows and vomits forth at regular intervals, for a season of greater or less duration—and then they disappear altogether, leaving no visible sign or token of their labours. One day last summer, we came in an army of these moles busily at work farly in the northern meadows, in the act of digging a broad burrow deep down under the bed of the New River, whose channel they had diverted the occasion; and it was but the other day that some thousand of them were mining for a week or so, and burning bricks enough to build a tower of Babel, at the foot of Highgate Hill; and now they have all vanished from both places, and left behind them no observable memorial of their doings. The same thing is going on simultaneously throughout the whole circumference, the centre too, of the modern Babylon, to the temporary obstruction and inconvenience, there is no doubt, of the inhabitants of the districts thus summarily invaded and as it were worked inside outwards; yet to the great final advantage, let us hope, not of them only, but of all present and future dwellers in the vast and ever-creasing metropolis.

The old drains have been very incompetent to perform the function they have to perform; and, independent of the fact that they poisoned the river, they were a nuisance, unwholesome, dangerous, and in fatal. An enormous proportion of the ground which London stands is so low, that the drains in connection with the houses empty themselves to the river at a level considerably below high-water mark. In some places the outfall is so low, that it is stopped by the tide for sixteen hours out of the twenty-four; in other places it is still worse, stoppage enduring for twenty hours out of

twenty-four. During all these hours of every day, the sewers in these localities are a sealed up mass of waste matter, which, accumulating with its own flow, and being forced back by the rising tide, not only sends forth poisonous blasts of the foulest air into the streets and dwellings, but frequently overflows in fluid filth into the cellars, basement-floors, and low-lying garden-grounds of densely populated districts. The health of these neighbourhoods, of course, suffers in proportion, and thousands annually sicken and die of fever and cholera, whose lives would be spared were the drainage what it ought to be. Independent, too, of these awful defects, the existing drains, owing to their being so long hermetically sealed up at their outlets, are not safe to enter. It has happened repeatedly that men who have gone down to repair them, have not come up again alive, and that others who went down to look for their companions have not come up either. In some cases, the refuse from factories or chemical works has filled the culverts with carbonic acid gas, which has been fatal to the workmen entering them, and in others, thousands of rats have been asphyxiated from the same cause, and their bodies have been seen swarming forth at the outfall, at the ebb of the tide. There is a class of men who enter the sewers with lanterns, to raze for what they can find—taking terriers with them for protection against the rats—and remaining within the whole day, or night, as the tide compels. Some of these men have perished in their dismal prison, and their bones have been picked clean by the legions of hungry rats. Practically, however, the grand objections against the existing drainage are its inefficiency, which is most evident in rainy seasons and sudden floods, and the fact that it poisons the river, both which objections it is expected will be met by the system of drainage now in course of construction.

The carrying out of an effective system of drainage has been under the consideration of parliament at various times since the year 1848, and the present plan, the execution of which has been committed to the Metropolitan Board of Works, appears to comprise the best practical suggestions of scientific men most acquainted with the subject. From the circumstance that so large a proportion of the area of London lies so low as to be near the level of the Thames, it is impossible to drain the whole surface effectively without finding a much deeper level than the river presents. For all these low-lying districts, therefore, main sewers at a very low level are in course of construction, which will receive the drainage and carry it eastward, as far as Barking Creek on the north bank, and to Halfway Reach on the south bank of the Thames. From the low-level sewers, the soil will have to be pumped out by pumping engines, and may either be received in reservoirs for deodorization and the formation of saleable manure, or discharged into the river at a point so far from the metropolis as to leave it unpolluted. On the other hand, where the ground is sufficiently elevated to allow of it, the main sewers are constructed on levels high enough to render the drainage self-acting, so that pumping will not be necessary.

A glance at the annexed plan, [plan omitted,] will give the reader an idea sufficiently accurate of the extent of the works now in course of construction. It will be seen that they provide for the whole of the area under the metropolitan jurisdiction, with an extension outside that area on the north-east to Barking Creek, and that they consist of a number of main drains at different levels. In order to secure a sufficient inclination, some of the new drains dip gradually to a depth below the main tunnels, before they join them. Where this is the case, pumping stations will be erected, and the sewage pumped up into the outfall drains, as fast as it accumulates. Provision is also made for storms and sudden falls of heavy rain, or thaws, by outlets (one at Kennington and another at Deptford) communicating with the river, and where any abnormal deluge from the clouds will discharge itself, over the ordinary flow of sewage, into the Thames. In the western division, extending as to the river, from Queen's Road nearly to Chiswick, as the level of the ground is very low, there will be no outfall for the sewage, but the drain will converge to a point opposite Battersea, where deodorizing works will be established, and the fluid of the drains, after purification (?), be discharged into the Thames. We can but regard this as an undesirable part of the plan, as tending to perpetuate the defilement of the Thames.

The works were commenced at the close of the year 1858, and it was then anticipated that they might be brought to a conclusion in the course of three years. Various causes, however, such as a difficulty in obtaining materials, strikes, failures of contractors, etc., have given rise to unexpected delays, and he would be a bold speculator who should pretend to determine the precise time when the grand undertaking will be completed. Meanwhile, the contractors appear to be busy enough; and although they do work underground, they make at times appalling demonstrations of the nature of their operations. Never was such a demand for bricks made before upon the beds of London clay—one contractor alone buying them at the rate of a hundred thousand a day.

Pending all this hard work, people are speculating as to the probable result when it shall be finished. It seems doubtful whether, with the general outlet for the drainage so near as Barking Creek and a little below Woolwich, London river will be really freed from the nuisance which at times renders it intolerable. The tide may force it all back in a half diluted state, and we may be little the better for all the money we shall have spent. The original proposition was, to carry the drainage in vast tunnels right out to sea, at a cost of ten millions sterling; but it is questionable, even if the money were forthcoming, whether that plan would answer: sea-water, being so saturated with salt, will not take up other matters readily, and, as every one knows who has fallen in with a sewer which empties itself into the sea, throws off gaseous impurities into the air. The drainage of London discharging itself into the mouth of the Thames might prove a cordon the reverse of sanitary, and a terrible plague to navigators. What is wanted, if

the idea of deodorizing and consolidating be abandoned, is that the sewage be conveyed into a mass of fresh water sufficient to dissipate its noxious qualities before it is borne back by the tide. Experience has shown that purification by dilution is often effected both in tidal rivers and in rivers not tidal, without any interference on the part of the dwellers on their banks. Thus, the drainage of the city of Bath is received by the Avon; but an analysis of its waters a few miles below the city differs in no important degree from the same analysis made a mile above the city, before a particle of the sewage has entered the river. The same thing was observed at Leicester, seven miles above, and a few miles below the town, were made by a well-known professor for scientific and sanitary ends. It would follow that, independent of anything we know or can calculate upon, there is a purifying power in nature continually at work, which compensates the heedless recklessness of man, and keeps her machinery in order, and that, therefore, with the most moderate attention on his part to the requisitions of cleanliness, he will be preserved from harm.

For "The Friend."

Diary of Samuel Scott.

Notwithstanding that the peculiar constitutional temperament of Samuel Scott influenced him to set a very low estimate upon his growth and stability in the Truth, and often to take very humiliating views of his daily walk as compared with the perfect example set by his blessed Lord and Master, yet there is much deeply instructive matter contained in the diary which he believed himself required to keep for some years, and which, after his death, was published, and has received the sanction of the Society. In reading it over recently, we have been impressed with the peculiar force and general application of some of the views and feelings recorded, and believing they may be interesting and instructive to many of the readers of "The Friend," we have marked them for insertion in its columns.

In the memorial concerning him, prepared by the Monthly Meeting of Hartford, his friends and fellow-members say:

"This our beloved friend was born in Gracechurch street, London, on the 21st of the Third month, 1719; and, as appears by an account left in writing by himself, 'was, in the seventeenth year of his age, remarkably favoured with a divine visitation; by which his understanding was enlightened, and the great beauty, heavenly order and economy of a truly religious life, at seasons even ravished his soul;' and having walked in conformity thereto till about the thirty-fourth year of his age, he then came forth in the work of the ministry, in which his gift was truly edifying and convincing; tending much to awaken the attention of the careless and formal professor to the weighty concerns of truth and righteousness.

"He was a man fearing God and having covetousness, deep in divine things, of a humble mind and benevolent disposition, extensive in christian charity, and unfeigned love to the brethren; very useful in the discipline of the church among us, for which he was well qualified; yet very diffident of himself, ready to forgive, and seek forgiveness even of the meanest.

"During the latter part of his life, we were frequently deprived of his company at our meetings, especially those for discipline, by reason of the prevalence of a disorder which had attended him for several years; notwithstanding which he was often in deep travail of soul for the restoration of inward rectitude, not only among us, but mankind in gene-

ral; as also for himself, that he might find a place of rest and peace.

"A few days before his decease, being in a tender frame of mind, he expressed himself to a friend that visited him, in these words,—'I have done with all things but one, and that is, working out my soul's salvation with fear and trembling, through Him that worketh in me, both to will and to do of his own good pleasure.'

"His removal was rather sudden; and considering his anxious concern respecting that awful event, we believe, to him a favour; and we doubt not he is entered into that rest which his soul so ardently longed for."

"To this theodist of the Diary adds the following:—
"Such is the testimony to the character of the author of the following diary by many of his friends and neighbours, who appeared best qualified to delineate the same.

"Those who read the diary will probably observe the difference, which apparently exists between the foregoing account, and the description he has given of himself. His friends were chiefly guided in their judgment by his general conduct and actions; but his spiritual eyes being opened to a more extensive view of his real situation, his judgment of himself appears to have been formed by a comparison thereof, with that state of purity unto which all are called, and where all is beautiful, and not a spot or wrinkle can be discerned. It was for this state that his spirit panted, and short of which his soul refused to take lasting rest; for he saw the 'one thing needful,' and in dejectedness of that peace which prevails in Zion, the city of the saint's solemnity.

"For the attainment thereof, for obtaining the unsearchable riches which are found in Christ, and largely possessed when He becomes in man his only hope of glory, his solicitude appears to have been nearly unremitted; as not small was his anxiety, when the Beloved of souls withdrew his animating influence; fearing that it was not for the trial of his faith, that seasons of poverty and abstinence were allotted to him, and deep baptisms and conflicts his frequent portion; but that it proceeded from just displeasure, and that the Lord had therefore ceased to be gracious: whereby his soul was cast down and disquieted, without ability to adopt the encouraging language, 'Hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.' Thus desolate and disconsolate he expressed himself in the pathetic language of the prophet Jeremiah: 'Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? behold and see, if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.' But this is a path not frequented by the regenerate; who having attained to the state of young men, are fed with strong meat; when for weaning their affections from all sublunary objects, from everything that has not endurance, but perishes with the using, and for enabling them to receive and retain, without mixture, the perfectly refined wine of the kingdom, the Bridegroom withdraws his presence, the sensible saviour of the Spirit is not felt, and the earth with her bars is closed upon them. Thus is poor frail man apparently left in his weakness, without a hand extended which is competent to succour, or able to save; that his dependence may be fully proved, and his faith rendered more pure than the fine gold of Ophir. But, though for a trying time unfeared and unseen, yet there is a hand, an Almighty hand, stretched out for the preservation of the children of the bridechamber, which preserves them in afflicting extremities, and manifests itself when necessary for salvation, or reward. This is a path wherein the regenerate have trodden, and wherein our

friend, Samuel Scott, had his faith proved, purified and increased. But who are, even in this respect, so blind as the Lord's servants, as the children the Most High? Humbled to the dust under sense of their own unworthiness, pressed upon by an increased view of their frailty and entire inability for any good thought, word or work, towards promoting their soul's salvation, they a more prone to view dispensations of this kind, marks of divine displeasure, than for the trial of the faith; and therefore fear, lamentation and mourning, is their portion, until their hopes are revived, the sensible renewing of that grace, which gladdens the whole heritage of God. Then 'the wilderness and solitary place shall be glad, and the desert joy and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing.' 'The natural abilities of Samuel Scott were above the common rank, and he was versed in literature. Yet these he counted but as dung, he might win Christ, have a fellowship with his sufferings, he made conformable to his death, a experience the power of his resurrection.'

DIARY.

"Fifth mo. 14th, 1780. I went up to the Year Meeting at London, and attended divers of the meetings both for worship and discipline; the former were in general large and solemn; much peace presided the latter; brotherly exhortations were in love imparted and a concern expressed for the manifold deviations from our ancient Christian testimonies, respecting 'speech, behaviour, and apparel.' Babylon is within; but from her very outlinings were our ancestors called forth, and these testimonies were committed to them and their children, as increasing testimonies, until they have filled the earth the customs of the people are vain; but honour the most unmeaning ceremony, the merest phantasm that ever pride and folly obtruded on their dead votaries."

"27th. I cautioned a neighbour against dressing me with a flattering title; the caution I received in a friendly manner, and the propriety the remark allowed."

"Sixth mo. 3rd. It is written, 'The voice, rejoicing and salvation is in the habitation of righteous; but for many days past my soul has been far from peace; the roll written within; without, with mourning, lamentation and weep, seemed to be the sole furniture of my solitary habitation.'

"7th. I was particularly condemned for expressing unnecessarily respecting politics and religion, 'Peace is thy profession. Labour to live peace with all men.'

"8th. I went to Ware with Samuel Spav, and visited five families; I had in one of the remarkable opening respecting my own state, these words, 'It is only the Lion of the tribe of Judah, that can cause the 'Lion and the lamb lie down together;' my lips were sealed in silence."

"12th. I am convinced from a daily heartfelt sensation, stronger than ten thousand arguments, that until we cease to do evil, we cannot learn to well. No acceptable worship can be either internally or externally offered to the God of truth while we are acting contrary to the dictates of Truth in our own consciences. There is no path to the wicked.' 'If we regard iniquity in our hearts, the Lord will not hear us.' Let him name the name of Christ depart from iniquity. These testimonies were formerly borne by the grace men, who lived by grace; and they will ever battle the efforts of antinomianism. The inability to cease to do evil is in a divine and substantial principle,—the grace and truth which comes by Jesus Christ; or, in other words, in a

forter, the agent and representative of the Holy Head, by which he is present with his people to the end of the world; 'Christ in them, hope of glory.' Some days have been spent under a sense of his presence, who said to his servant formerly, 'Walk before me, and be thou perfect; be all the glory ascribed to him through Christ Jesus, our only Mediator. Amen.'

Some Interesting Facts for the Farmer.

The atoms contained in a corn or wheat plant adapted to form another plant of the same kind, after the first plant is decomposed by rotting, the carbon locked up in the form of carbonate of lime would cover the whole globe with a stratum of pure coal four hundred feet deep.

The stock of available carbon in the soil is continually consuming and renewing. When crops on the ground they renew the carbon.

Sixteen parts oxygen, combined with six of carbon, form twenty-two parts carbonic acid. This is formed by all decomposition of vegetable matter, fermentation and breathing.

When animals or plants are undergoing decomposition, hydrogen combines with nitrogen, in proportion of three parts hydrogen to fourteen nitrogen, forming ammonia.

The first ten inches of earth is called *soil*; the next ten inches is called *subsoil*. The soil on an acre weighs one thousand tons; of this four and a half per cent. is carbon, one-fourth of one per cent. nitrogen, and one and three-fourths of one per cent. oxygen, and one-fourth of one per cent. ammonia; or, putting it in weight, thirty-six tons carbon, two tons of hydrogen, twelve tons of oxygen, two tons of ammonia. This is the analysis of good wheat land. One hundred parts of it give six thousand, seven hundred and eighty-five of dry combustible mold.

One thousand pounds of wheat yield twenty-four tons of nitrogen. In the formation of five tons of clover, two hundred and forty pounds of nitrogen are consumed.

Wheat straw yields only one-eighth as much nitrogen as wheat.

The proportions given above are not chemically exact, but sufficiently so for practical purposes. Before a soil can produce a good wheat or other crop, it must contain, in an available condition, a substance consumed or required in forming the stems and seeds of the plant.

If the fertility of land depended on the amount of vegetable matter in the soil, then black mud would be the best for wheat, instead of the poor-

light, sandy soils, almost destitute of mold, as been made to produce good crops of wheat or corn, by the application of plaster and lime. This shows that plants can draw oxygen, hydrogen and carbon from the atmosphere.

There is, probably, not an atom on the face of the globe, capable of organization, that has not, by various times, been endowed with vitality.

Ammonia is worth ten cents a pound, for manure.

Sixty-seven per cent. of the ash of the straw of wheat, rye, oats, barley, maize and sugar cane, is soluble.

The sand east of the Alleghenies, is the *debris* of igneous rocks. West of these mountains it is siliceous. The first is barren, the latter productive, being animal remains.

Land lead is productive in proportion to the amount of fossils in the rocks of which the sand is made; but it is, in all cases, leached, and requires lime, clay and ashes to puddle it; otherwise manure will soak through, and do but little good.

Zuyder Zee, a lake in Holland, some forty miles in circumference, has been drained by the government, and made tillable. The soil, at the bottom has ten per cent. red oxide of iron and four of lime. It is very productive.

Four per cent. of lime would be forty tons per acre.

Carbon, oxygen, hydrogen and nitrogen are indispensable in the growth of plants.

It is generally characteristic of strong soils to abound in the peroxide, or red rust of iron.

If a soil has one per cent. of potash, there are ten tons to the acre.

There is usually about two per cent., or twenty tons of soda to the acre.

The principal source of ammonia in the earth is in the decay of organic matter in the soil—such as plants, insects, &c.—though a portion of it is derived from the atmosphere, being beat down by rain and warm suns.

Protoxyde and peroxide of iron figure largely in soils. The protoxyde is the first rust of iron, and consists of one atom of iron chemically combined with one of oxygen. The peroxide is the red rust, and consists of two atoms of iron chemically combined with three atoms of oxygen.

If land has too much iron and sulphur, by the application of lime, the sulphuric acid, formed by the combination of oxygen and sulphur, is attracted by the lime, for which it has a greater affinity than for the iron, and forms gypsum, or plaster. The protoxyde of iron, thus deprived of its sulphuric acid, is soon changed into peroxide; in which it is not only harmless but a condenser of fertilising gases.

When sulphuric acid combines with soda, it forms glauber salts; combined with magnesia it forms epsom salts.

If bone earth does not exist in the soil, it can be formed by applying lime, which will combine with phosphoric acid, in combination with iron, or alumina, drawing it from the alumina, or iron, producing phosphate of lime, or bone earth. It is this which forms the bones of animals, and which is procured by animals, through their food, from the earth.—*Journal of Agriculture.*

Cems from Andrew Grep.
BORN 1634, DIED 1656.

1. One of the most soul-enriching exercises that a christian can fall upon it, is to wait for returns of prayer. There shall never be a word that he speaks to God, but he shall know what worth it is of. A christian not waiting for the returns of prayer, doth obstruct many precious returns. Know this, if we had been waiting for answers to our prayers, there are many sweet returns from God which we would have had, in comparison of what we now have.

2. It is much to pray, as though we prayed not; to use the means, as though we used them not; to pray, and not to trust to our prayers.

3. A christian should watch before prayer, in prayer, and after prayer. Is it not certain that a christian will be serious the first ten words he speaks to God, and yet ere the end he may be dead as a stone?

4. Ere long the praying christian shall be a praising christian. We should long for that day when Christ shall say, Come up hither, and I will give thee a new name: thy name while thou wast below upon earth was a praying and a complaining christian; but now I will give thee a new name: thy name shall now be a praising christian.

5. There is no rod which the christian can bear worse than the rod which strikes at the root of his

predominant idols, so a proud man can bear any cross better than reproach, and a worldly-minded man can bear any cross better than poverty.

6. This is the house of complaints, heaven is the house of praise; this is the house of sorrow, heaven is the house of joy; this is the house of our pilgrimage, heaven is the house of our abode; this is the house of our misery, heaven is the house of our eternal solace, where there shall be no end of our joy and rejoicing. Wait, then, for behold He cometh with ten thousand of his saints.

7. Here there is much weeping and fretting at God's dispensations; but believe it, the day is approaching when ye shall write upon the posts of the doors of heaven, He hath done all things well.

8. Love puts a tie upon the omnipotency of God to be forthcoming to his people. If a christian have Christ's heart, he shall also have his hands; if a christian be beloved of Christ, he will give him the precious out-lettings of his power to help him to overcome the strong enemies that meet him in the way; love and compassion in Christ make him give his hands to us when we are straitened.

9. A christian who does not observe his victories, wants many excellent songs.

10. We must not expect two heavens; it is enough if we possess one. We must not travel to heaven through a bed of roses; it is not much that we go to heaven in a fiery chariot, having afflictions and calamities our companions all the way.

When our feet shall stand upon the threshold of the door of our everlasting rest, then our chains shall fall from our hands, and our fetters from our feet, and we shall lift up our heads with joy.

11. Do not say thy wound is incurable, and thy stroke grievous; but comfort thyself with this, that there is balm in Gilead, and a Physician there. Let thy case be never so broken, bring it to Christ, and he will heal it; commit it to the Advocate that never lost a cause. Oh! how many broken and desperate-like cases has Christ pleaded in heaven! Believe this, he can invent things for the clearing of our cause that we never could invent ourselves!—*Christian Treasury.*

"Chalk your Bobbins."

Every one knows that old Sir Robert Peel, father of the late Prime Minister of England, and the grandfather of the present baronet, made his money by cotton spinning. In the early part of his career his business was not remarkably extensive, but suddenly he made a tremendous start, and soon distanced all his rivals. He grew immensely rich, as we all know, but we do not all know the lucky accident to which he was indebted for all his enormous wealth.

In the early days of cotton-spinning machinery a great deal of trouble used to be caused by filaments of cotton adhering to the bobbins or tapes, which then formed portions of looms. These filaments accumulating, soon clogged the wheels and other parts of the machinery, and rendered it necessary that they should be cleared, which involved frequent stoppages and much loss of time.

The great desideratum was to find out some plan of preventing this clogging; by the cotton, and Sir Robert, or Mr. Peel as he was then, spent vast sums in experiments. He employed some of the ablest mechanists in the kingdom, among them James Watt, who suggested various corrections; but spite of all they could do the inconvenience remained, the cotton would adhere to the bobbins, and the evil appeared to be insurmountable.

Of course these delays seriously affected the wages of the operatives, who on Saturdays generally came short in proportion to the stoppages during the previous days. It was noticed, how-

ever, that one man always drew his full pay, his work was always accomplished, in fact his loom never had to stop, while every other loom in the factory was idle. — Peel was informed of this, and knew there must be a secret somewhere. It was important that it should be discovered if possible.

The man was watched, but to all no purpose; his fellow-workmen tried to "pump" him, but they couldn't; at last Peel sent for the man into his private office.

He was a rough Lancashire man—unable to read or write—little better indeed than a mere animal. He entered the "presence" pulling his forelock, and shuffling on the ground with his great, clumsy, wooden shoes.

"Dick," said Peel, "Ferguson, the overlooker, tells me that your bobbins are always clean; is that so?"

"Ee's master, 't be."

"Well, Dick, how do you manage it; have you any objection to let me know?"

"Why, Master Pill, 't be a soart o' sacret loike, ye see, and if ye told 't others 't know's moch as yo'," replied Dick with a cunning grin.

"Of course, Dick, I'll give you something if you'll tell me, and if you can make all the looms in the factory work as smoothly as yours."

"Ev'ry one'n them, Master Pill."

"Well, what shall I give you? Name your price, Dick, and let me have your secret."

Dick grinned, scratched, and shook his great head and shuffled for a few minutes, while Peel anxiously awaited his reply. The cotton lord thought his servant would probably ask a hundred pounds or so, which he would most willingly have given him. Presently Dick said:

"Well, Master Pill, I'll tell 'e all about it if you'll give me—a quart o' beer a day as long as I'm in the mills; you'll save that ten."

Peel rather thought he should, and quickly agreed to the terms.

"You shall have it, Dick, and half a gallon every Sunday into the bargain."

"Well, then," said Dick, first looking cautiously round to see that no one was near, "this 't be," and putting his lips close to Peel's ear, he whispered: "Chalk your bobbins!"

That indeed was the great secret. Dick had been in the habit of furtively chalking his bobbins, which simple contrivance had effectually prevented the adherence of the cotton. As the bobbins were white the chalking had escaped detection.

Peel was a sagacious man, and saw through the affair at a glance. He at once patented the invention, had "chalking" machinery contrived, and soon took the lead in the cotton-spinning department. This was the foundation of his princely fortune. It is but right to add that he pensioned off Dick handsomely.

"It is not so much the work, that God regards, as the mind of the worker. The same act may be done with the thanks and advantage of one agent, and with frowns and disrespect towards another. If we do our business grudgingly, and because we must in order to our subsistence, we shall be entitled as much to thanks as if we sat still. It is our own need that sets our hands to work, not our obedience. In this, therefore, we are our own slaves, rather than God's servants. But if we go about the labours of our calling cheerfully, offering them up to God as a willing sacrifice, in an humble compliance with his commands, and an awful and comfortable expectation of his gracious acceptance, we are blessed in our holy endeavours, and cannot fail of recompense from our Master in heaven."—Hall.

For "The Friend."

Musings and Memories.

THE SPIRIT'S TEACHING.—A SKETCH OF C. H. STEINHOEFER.

The Lord is ever ready to instruct his children in righteousness, if they will but be obedient to that which he unfolds to them as a duty. Now, as of old, they who do his will, know his doctrine. To those who wait upon him in faith, the openings of the Spirit are still granted, and as these are received, believed in, and obeyed, his humbled self-adoring followers, are prepared for greater degrees of knowledge, for higher spiritual attainments. Through faithfulness, children may become, in things pertaining to life and salvation, wiser than their earthly teachers. My Musings this morning, have been on some incidents in the life of C. G. Steinhoefer, kindly furnished me by one of his children.

C. G. Steinhoefer was born in the kingdom of Wurtemberg, in the year 1779. His parents were religious people, his father being a clergyman, a minister of the Lutheran church, which is the established profession in that country. Although his parents were both pious, and without doubt acquainted in measure with the restraining, sanctifying operations of the Holy Spirit, preparing them through the offering of the Lord Jesus Christ, for an admittance into the kingdom of grace and of glory, they had not seen into the fulness of the spirituality of the gospel. They knew not that the Lord Jesus Christ bestows spiritual gifts, qualifying for the ministry, on whom he will, without respect to their outward learning, or what might be esteemed amongst men their educational preparations. They thought they could educate their son for the office of a minister of Christ, and did what they could to further him in the acquisition of the knowledge they deemed necessary for that occupation. The son, submitting to the visitations of Grace, came under the teachings of the Holy Spirit with an obedient heart, and was brought into a further state of christian attainment than his beloved parents. He saw into the proper call and qualification for the ministry, and when his father would have placed him in the University, as the finishing step of a regular qualification for the Lutheran priesthood, and preparation for the established ministry in Wurtemberg, he declined entering it for that purpose. He told his father, that he could not. That to preach a routine of sermons every year, according to the rule, which the Wurtemberg theology called for, was not in accordance with his conviction, as to what was the duty of a minister of Christ. He could not perceive if a man studies a few hours, and then goes to his place of worship and preaches what he has thus determined on, how he was to receive the influence of the Holy Spirit, which the Lord Jesus has promised to give his disciples, to furnish them wisdom, and the convicting authority of true gospel utterance. His belief was, that the Lord Jesus Christ, was the alone qualifier of his true ministers, through his Holy Spirit furnishing them, according to their needs, "mouth and wisdom, tongue and utterance." This was his faith as a boy, and he, in after life, was enabled to give sensible evidence thereof, when he felt called upon to preach the gospel, which he was enabled to do, through the preparation of the Holy Spirit, to the tendering and convicting of his hearers.

The boy's determination, occasioned him the displeasure of his father, who told him, that he was neither able nor willing, to spend money to educate him for any other profession. Being thus thrown on his own resources, he bound himself to a mer-

chant, and on becoming free, followed for some years a mercantile profession. The Lord, who he had endeavoured to serve from his youth, was with him, and the instructions of the Holy Spirit being received and faithfully followed, its unfoldings were not withheld from him, so that I grew in grace. When he left his father's house his mother handed him a little book full of sentences taken from the Holy Scriptures, saying, "wherever thou findest thyself in danger, or temptation through thy path of life, open this, and thou wilt find a guide." This book, as the present of a pious mother, he always carried with him, and through the Lord's blessed overruling providence, he has sometimes found the precious promises therein recorded made strengthening to his mind.

In the year 1817, a great famine prevailed throughout Wurtemberg. During this period distress, of privation, and indeed to the very peak of starvation, a charitable friend of C. H. Steinhoefer placed a sum of money in his hands for the relief of some of the suffering inhabitants. Among the incidents which he witnessed during that sorrowful season, he used to narrate the following. He went forth one day into the neighbourhood, desiring to find some place where help was needed. As he went along, he felt drawn to enter a house, and giving heed to the impression, passed through the door. As he did so, he perceived a woman standing before a fire, over which hung a kettle of boiling water. Her hands were folded and there were tears in her eyes. He asked her how times fared with her? To this she answered "Hard enough! my husband has tried hard as cannot get work. We ate our last morsel this morning, and my children are hungry, and I have nothing more for them. I have read in the bible 'Ask and ye shall receive;—now I put the key on and prayed earnestly the Lord might only do in some dumplings, which would be an easy matter for Him, that I might keep my poor children from starving; but he has not heard my prayer.'" At the time she was thus simply relating their sufferings, and her disappointed faith, she was weeping. Her visitor then told her, the Lord had heard, and had sent relief; although not in the way she had expected. So he told her to send child with him, and that in half an hour she should have flour, which would enable her to drop in some dumplings herself. This providential assistance furnished by C. H. Steinhoefer, was sufficient for the preservation of that family. The husband afterward obtained work. The faith of woman was sincere, and although some may be disposed to smile at the manner of its action, undoubtedly, it was well accepted of Him, who loveth at the heart, and who for her faith, blessed poor despised Canaanitish woman, and healed him but crept and touched the border of his garment. His compassion is as great now, as the reviving efficacy of Truth is as certain now, as when the Master said, "Great is thy faith; but unto thee even as thou wilt." "Be of good comfort, thy faith hath made thee whole."

The Lord makes use of various means to relieve his suffering children, who, in living faith, cry to him for help. Many are the interesting incidents recorded, in which, in the very moment of extremity, succour has come from unexpected sources, while the Lord by his controlling providence, has commanded to relieve his faithful ones. Many will not fall from heaven, ravens may not minister their necessities,—but if the Lord, as in the above case, leads one of his children by the mouth of his spirit, together with the needful help, or opens the heart of any to send it, it is as if it came from him, as though an angel had conveyed it,—

ough he beheld it fall from heaven, or as though the unclean fowls of the air had brought it. John the Baptist, that meeting a poor beggar, he felt the expression raised in his heart, "the Lord help thee;" and he was passing on, when the query arose, how shall the Lord help but by putting it into the heart of his children to administer the help? which he felt constrained to return and bestow something. Yes, it is often thus that the Lord works.

There are many instances recorded in the life of Henry Erskine, of Cornhill, Northumberland, wherein the providence of the Most High, in the face of great extremity, interfered in a remarkable manner for his relief. One evening, when residing at Dryburgh, in Scotland, with his large family, they had eaten the last morsel of food, and he was without a penny to purchase more. Morning came, the children were clamorous for something to eat, but there was none. After a time a knock was heard at the house door, and a man requested assistance to take from a horse a very heavily loaded sack, which he was to leave there. (A doubt being expressed as to its being intended for them, and that it might be for another of that name, the man very gruffly said, he knew it was to be left there, and if they did not help, he should throw it on the ground and leave it. In the sack was a large supply of provisions. On another occasion, being in Edinburg without the means of buying food, he was stopped in the street by an individual who enquired if he was not Henry Erskine, and being satisfied of his identity gave him money and led him. The letter contained a considerable amount of money, "from a sympathizing friend." There were but eight words in the letter, and no clue as to the donor. So the Lord ministers when it seemeth him good, to the necessities of his children.

Belgium.

The last number (Tenth month,) of the London Quarterly Review contains an article on Belgium, that gives considerable information respecting the productions, resources and condition of that little State; which is highly interesting; portions of it will probably be acceptable to the readers of "The Friend," we therefore have selected a few short extracts.

"Many of the physical peculiarities of Belgium have originated in the very singular geological changes which its surface has undergone. Like Holland, from which its north-eastern portion is scarcely distinguishable, a part of it has in former ages suffered from a series of cataclysms. The coast is even now undergoing a change similar to that of Scandinavia, in some places being subject to a slow elevation, in others to a gradual depression. From Nieupoort, the axis of this change, to the mouth of the Scheld, the sea is insensibly but regularly gaining upon the land; while southward to the Pas de Calais, it is receding. These alterations in the coast line are also caused to some extent by the actions of rivers. Depositions of mud take place wherever the streams are stagnant; banks are formed which gradually rise above the water-level; the channels continue their course through them, and, with some artificial aid, their length established a permanent accretion to the land. Thus the town of Damme once possessed a harbour, and carried on an extensive maritime trade; it is now many miles inland, and there is scarcely a trace of its former connexion with the sea. The tract between Antwerp and Nieupoort, though now dry land, and supporting a large population, has within the historical period been covered by the ocean. This region consisted in

the time of the Romans, of woods, marshes, and peat-mosses, protected from the waves by a chain of sandy hills which were broken through by storms supposed to have occurred during the fifth century. The sea in the course of these irruptions deposited upon the peat a bed of fertile clay in some places three yards thick, full of recent shells, and containing pottery and other fragments of the works of man. The inhabitants, by means of embankments, have succeeded in finally securing this tract, which is now one of the most productive and highly cultivated parts of Belgium.

"The history of the Low Countries contains many records of inundations, not the effect of storms or of currents, but probably of a subsidence of the land. The known existence of peat at a considerable depth under the sea, off the coast of Belgium, confirms the supposition that the area of dry land was once very much more considerable than it now is. The movement of depression seems to have been from south to north; for Holland has been much more subject than Belgium to these disasters. The streets of Calais are five feet, those of Gravelines and Dunkirk three feet, those of Ostend one foot, above high-water mark; whereas those of Amsterdam and Rotterdam are very considerable below it. The whole Flemish coast has, in the course of centuries, lost a portion of its maritime border varying from one to two leagues in breadth.

"Such variations of the surface level of the Low Countries, originating doubtless in frequent oscillations of that portion of the earth's crust, seem to have been of periodical occurrence. In the year 1110, a fearful irruption of the sea covered a large portion of the Flemish territory, destroying numerous villages, and converting a rich and cultivated district into a sandy waste. The population, according to Van Brussel, found a refuge in England, and settled in Northumberland on the shores of the Tweed; but afterwards removed to Pembrokeshire, and fixed themselves in the neighbourhood of Haverfordwest. It is remarkable, as proving the subterranean origin of these movements, that in the year in which these great disturbances of level occurred, we are informed by English chroniclers that the rivers Trent, Medway, and Thames were greatly affected, and that their beds became almost dry. The extent of land which has been permanently flooded by the ocean in Holland is enormous. The Zuyder Zee rolls over a submerged tract that was once a populous and well-cultivated plain. The sea would long since have covered Holland and a part of Belgium, but for that vast system of embankments and sluices by which the persevering ingenuity of man has 'set bars and doors for the deep.' During the prevalence of north-westerly gales the tide at Katwyk, at the mouth of the Rhine, rises eleven feet; at Leek, near Vianen, it rises seventeen feet above the Amsterdam level. Holland is therefore perpetually threatened by inundations; and unceasing vigilance is necessary to avert the most terrible catastrophes. It had an escape in 1825, when the sea flowed into Over Yssel, Friesland, North Brabant, and Guelderland, producing a dreadful sense of insecurity in the minds of the inhabitants, and an impression that Holland might any day suddenly disappear from the face of the earth. With all its precautions against the sea, Holland can scarcely be considered secure. The subsidence of large portions of its territory in comparatively recent times, as well as at remote geological epochs, is an ascertained fact; and if, as is asserted, a slow movement of depression may be detected still in operation, the submergence of the country might be predicted as inevitable within a given time.

"Belgium has been less exposed than Holland

to these visitations, but it has suffered severely from the encroachment of the sea. An arid and sandy character has thus been imparted to many extensive districts. Violent geological dislocations must have happened in remote times. The strata in which some coal deposits are found present peculiarities rarely seen elsewhere. Instead of being horizontal or inclined, they are vertical; but as Belgium presents no indication whatever of volcanic action, this extraordinary tilting up of the beds must have been caused by a sudden subsidence of the crust of the earth long after the deposition in lakes or estuaries of those vast masses of organised matter of which coal is everywhere composed."

"The Netherlands in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries monopolised, as is well known, the commerce of Europe. Bruges was the great mart of nations. The cause of this remarkable arrangement was the then imperfect state of navigation and the convenient position of the Low Countries. The use of the mariner's compass was far from general, and merchant ships crept timidly along the coasts. The Levant trade, the most important in Europe, passed from the Black Sea through the Russian territories to the Baltic; but when this trade began to decline, the Crusades having opened a new channel of communication through the Mediterranean for Indian merchandise, the Netherlands naturally became the emporium for the north and the south. The Baltic ports were frozen over in winter, and as ships could not in that age accomplish in a year the long voyage from the Mediterranean to the stormy coasts of the north of Europe, they availed themselves of a convenient intermediate port. Possessed of a great river fed by numberless tributary and navigable streams communicating with the continent behind and the ocean in front, no country was better adapted for concentrating the commerce of the world. Several of the principal towns in the low countries thus became great marts. Every commodity of Europe and Asia was to be found in them. They were thronged with merchants and speculators from every region. Banks, guilds, and great corporations sprang up as the necessary results of accumulated wealth. Bruges alone contained fifteen trading companies. Antwerp is said to have transacted more business in a month than Venice in the height of her prosperity in two years. A tourist who enters Belgium by the Scheld finds some difficulty in believing, while his eye rests upon its broad expanse, that the noble stream once bore on its bosom daily five hundred ships which entered or departed with each tide. The Scheld was then what the Thames is now, and Antwerp was, as it were, a Manchester and a Liverpool combined."

"The very peculiar and remarkable agriculture deserves our first attention. The husbandry is unlike any that elsewhere exists. On ascending one of the steeples or belfries in Flanders, that of Bruges for example, one of the most remarkable of landscapes is presented to the eye. A vast expanse of the richest cultivation stretches far and wide to the horizon; no hedge-rows—little lines of sportive wood run wild—break the level of the plain; few trees encumber the soil but those which bear their annual tribute of fruit. For hundreds of years this remarkable country has borne the appearance of a garden. The rich aspect which Belgium presents arises from two causes, the density of its population and the minute subdivision of its soil. Its cultivated area amounts to 6,232,477 acres, of which 43 per cent. consist of small holdings, not exceeding one acre and a quarter; 12 per cent. not exceeding two acres and a half; and the remainder is divided into what in England would be regarded as very inconsiderable farms.

But this extreme subdivision of property gives to the country some of its most pleasing characteristics. Fields or rather patches of bright verdure contrast everywhere with the golden colours of the flowering colza, or of the ripening corn, or of beds of bright poppy, or red and white clover, or fruit-bearing trees arranged in picturesque avenues or clumps. The number of products gives that variety to the landscape which in other countries is generally the effect of irregularity of surface. The glittering waters of the numerous canals, the comfortable homesteads and picturesque wind-mills, subserving many of the purposes of the steam engine, add their interest to the scene. The whole of the northern and western portion of Belgium, and much of Brabant, can only be compared to a vast garden—

'Blooming in bright diversities of day,'

and whatever impression it may make on the agriculturist of England, whose business has assumed the character of a manufacturer, it is calculated to impress an unprofessional observer with a high sense of the capabilities of the soil and of the industry, skill, and well-being of its population. Flemish husbandry, indeed, must be regarded as a species of horticulture; and with respect to tillage, can only be compared to those large unenclosed market-gardens with which the neighbourhood of London abounds. Agriculture in Belgium nowhere assumes that imposing character which it displays in England. No tall chimney towers over the homestead, and clouds the fair landscape with its frequent volumes of smoke; no steam plough is observed simmering among the furrows; the reaping machine does not rattle through the cornfields, and even the whirl of the threshing-machine is only occasionally heard. The agricultural economy of the country is generally of the very simplest description, and perhaps resembles that of a part of England in ancient times, 'where every rood of ground maintained its man,' and the custom of gavelkind led to a similar minute subdivision of the property.

"But the results of this elaborate cultivation are not less extraordinary than the manner in which it was effected. In the northern portion of Flanders, and especially the neighbourhood of Antwerp, which now presents an almost unparalleled picture of agricultural wealth, the soil is naturally a poor loose sand, blown into hillocks, and only kept together by the roots of a stunted shrub. The sandy heaths which lie between Antwerp and the Maas are of the most barren character, and a considerable portion still remains in a state of nature. If it were not for the mud or clay which is found intermixed in layers with these sands, the whole would have been hopelessly irreclaimable. Where on digging a few feet below the surface a stratum of marl is found, the process of improvement begins. The roots of heath keep the sand together; a small portion of the irregular surface, is levelled and surrounded with a ditch. A patch of broom, potatoes, or clover form the first crop on the spot to be reclaimed from the waste; compost gradually accumulates, and liquid manure is preserved and abundantly supplied to the succeeding crops. The effect of this stimulant is not only rapidly to increase the fertility, but to change completely the very character of the soil. Clover and potatoes reappear in increased luxuriance and quantity. Improvement follows upon improvement, and the boundary of the little farm is gradually enlarged. From such small centres cultivation has radiated until it has covered one of the most unpromising districts in Europe with crops which command universal admiration."

(To be concluded.)

Family Government.

BEGIN EARLY.

Obedience is a matter so important in the training of children that we must dwell upon it a little longer. Some think the *rod* should be dispensed with altogether in the management of children.

Let us not be wise above what is written. The scriptures are clear on this point. "The *rod* and reproof give wisdom; but a child left to himself, bringeth his mother to shame." Prov. xxix, 15. "Foolishness is bound in the heart of a child, but the *rod* of correction shall drive it far from him." Prov. xxii, 15. "He that spareth his *rod* hateth his son; but he that loveth him, chasteneth him betimes." (Prov. xiii, 24,) and many other passages might be cited.

The Lord's government over us is a perfect model for us to follow in the government of our families. He uses the "*rod*" as a last resort, when milder means have failed; so should earthly parents do. At a certain age the *rod* is necessary for most children. But children should never be corrected in anger. This will always do harm. The correction should always be adapted to the magnitude of the offence; the smaller the offence the lighter the punishment. An honest confession of the whole truth on the part of the child should be encouraged by the parent; and when there is deep penitence and promise of amendment, the correction should be light, or perhaps passed over altogether.

The subduing of the *will* of children at an early period is of untold importance in their education. Does the parent tell the child to pick up that piece of bread, or that apple, or shut the door, or rock the cradle? See that the word is obeyed or you lose your authority, and the child is in a fair way to be ruined.

You teach it to disobey *yourself*. If you are half an hour about it, you must correct it till it obeys, or you need not expect it will mind you again, unless it pleases so to do. I once knew a mother that told one of her daughters, about five years old, to rock the cradle while one of her younger children lay in it. The child refused. She spoke the *second* time. It still refused. The contest had now fairly begun. The child had often rocked the cradle before, and knew perfectly what it meant. The mother well knew that her authority over the child was gone if it conquered this time. She used the *rod* *lightly*, and repeated the word again to rock. But it stubbornly refused. She corrected it *severely* the second time; but still the child refused to obey her. The mother said her heart began to ache for the child, but she knew it would not do to stop. She corrected the third time *very severely*, and spoke the word, "Rock the cradle," and then the child immediately took hold and rocked, and was completely subdued; and the mother said from that time she had no difficulty to make that child mind ever after.

There is an easy step from obedience to parents to obedience to God; but how difficult for a child who has had its own will, and has not been properly disciplined and curbed, to submit to the yoke of Christ. These are the ones who, when they experience religion, so frequently backslide, having had no proper training, and whose wills have never been subdued when young. They have been accustomed to do as they please, and they will not now be brought under any discipline to God or man. With but few exceptions, these are the unsteady, captious, schismatic members that give much trouble to the church while in it, and frequently leave it in a pet, and run off and join some other society, or set up for themselves and endeavour to draw disciples after them.

One great difficulty with parents is, they do not

begin early enough. They think their children too young to correct and discipline, whereas that is the precise time to commence with them, and *subdue the will* while it is comparatively an easy matter, and then they would be rearing children that would bless instead of curse the world, and save themselves a great deal of trouble also. Adonijah the son of King David, who aspired unlawfully to obtain the kingdom from Solomon his brother, was a spoiled youth, "whom his father had not displeased at any time in saying, Why hast thou done so?" 1 Kings i, 6.

But it requires much *wisdom, grace, and firmness* to correct in the *right spirit*, and begin early, and adapt the *kind and degree* of punishment to the offence.

I once knew a boy about ten years old, who when told by his mother to sit down and eat his breakfast, got into a pouting fit from some cause or other, and refused to obey. The mother commenced coaxing the boy, till the father spoke and said, "Let him alone; say no more to him. Nothing more was said. At dinner-time the law was willing enough to come and eat his dinner when the father spoke and said, "My son you would eat no breakfast to please *yourself*, now you shall eat no dinner to please *me*;" and the boy got nothing to eat till night. That cured him of ever pouting again at meal times.

There is much wisdom to be exercised in the various methods of punishing children for faults and disobedience, especially when they are somewhat grown. Above all should parents pray, *earnestly*, that God would give them wisdom and grace to bring up their children in the fear of the Lord; like the mother of John Wesley, who said she "never nursed a child in her life but that she offered a silent prayer to God that she might not nurse a child for the devil."—*Christian Advocate and Journal*

London.

This great centre of wealth and population, continues to grow and expand far more rapidly than any other city in the old world. It seems difficult indeed, to assign any limit to the size it may ultimately attain, if no obstacles, physical or political should arise to interfere with its present rapid progress. One source of apprehended trouble is the comparatively small volume of water and fresh flow in the river Thames, the great sewer of London, and which, it has been feared, may, in the course of time, prove quite inadequate to carry off the continually increasing mass of impurities discharged into it. The offensiveness of the stream at some seasons has already been the subject of serious complaint. If scientific intelligence, aided by ample means, can find a remedy, for this inconvenience, a great point will be gained. A late paper gives some of the results of the census of 1861 as follows. By the census return it is divided into five districts; the Central, the East and the South are the districts of trade and commerce, while the North and West are the districts of residents who either do business in these districts or in the other districts and parts of the country adjacent to the city.

The grand Central district shows a decrease of population amidst a most extraordinary increase about the great centre. This may be accounted for in the fact that there is no more room for building, and that many small houses and inferior structures have been demolished in widening street and for the purpose of other public improvement.

The increase of the Eastern Districts during the last ten years is 85,636. These localities form the seat for the principal traffic of the port of London, and include the sub-divisions of Shore-ditch, Bell

Green, White Chapel, St. George-in-the-East, Spencey, Mile-end, Old Town and Poplar.

The Southern districts show a greater increase than the Eastern. They embrace everything to the south side of the Thames, from Greenwich to Wandsworth. In 1851 the population was 6,635, while now it is returned as 773,175, giving the large increase of 156,540.

The North district being distant from the river, much better adapted for residence than trade, has rapidly increased, the population now being 8,210 against 490,396 in 1851. Mary-le-bone, Hampstead, St. Pancras, Islington, and Hackney are favorite residences of mercantile, professional and thriving tradesmen, whose business places are the more central portions of London.

The Western Districts—the “West end” of London, exhibits a very great increase. In 1851 they contained 376,427 inhabitants, and in 1861, 463,988. Kensington, Chelsea, St. George, Hanover square, Westminster, St. Martin-in-the-Fields, and St. James’, constitute a large portion of these districts. Here are the most fashionable squares and streets of London. Here are the principal parks, the Houses of Parliament, and the Queen’s magnificent palaces.

The following table exhibits the decennial increase of London during the present century. The population of London at each decennial period of the present century, has been as follows:—

1801,	958,863
1811,	1,138,815
1821,	1,378,947
1831,	1,654,994
1841,	1,948,417
1851,	2,362,236
1861,	2,803,989

The amount of increase at each of those periods will be seen from the following table:—

1801 to 1811,	179,952
1811 to 1821,	240,132
1821 to 1831,	276,047
1831 to 1841,	287,390
1841 to 1851,	406,205
1851 to 1861,	441,753

Adding these sums together, we have an aggregate increase in sixty years of 1,845,126, raising the population of the metropolis at the latter date to 2,803,989. If we take the population of the Metropolitan London police district, we find that contained, in 1861, 3,222,717 inhabitants, dwelling in 434,529 houses.

The area of the Metropolitan district of London 77,997 acres. In 1861, the number of inhabited houses in the metropolitan districts was 359,421, the number of uninhabited houses was 15,774, and the number of houses building was 4027. The population, as already mentioned, amounted in 1861 to 2,803,989 persons, of whom 1,307,781 were males, and 1,496,208 were females, the females being thus in a majority of 190,000.

The number of public institutions for benevolent useful purposes amounted, on the 8th of April, 61, to 243, affording relief or accommodation to 1,090 persons. The number of persons on board vessels in the port of London on the same day was 84.

The number of inhabited houses within the metropolitan city of London police districts, in 1861, was 434,529, and the population was 3,222,717. The metropolitan police district extends over the whole of Middlesex, (exclusive of the city of London,) and the surrounding parishes in the counties of Surrey, Kent, Essex and Hertford, of which any part is within twelve miles from Charing Cross, and those also of which any part is not more than fifteen miles in a straight line from Char-

ing Cross. The area of the district is 439,770 statute acres, equal to 687 square miles. The city of London, in the midst of the district, is 1-13 square miles.

Women.—Associations in polite life would almost lead one to suppose that, in our refined days, women were all dead; and that the only class of modern females noticeable, were “ladies.” I remember that John Quincy Adams, on one occasion said that, “his mother was a woman; and that he still was very partial to the name.”

The more unwaveringly our eye is fixed upon the Sun of righteousness, the less we shall notice the shadows that cross our pathway, and the motes that float in the air.

THE FRIEND.

TWELFTH MONTH 20, 1862.

Among the various benevolent institutions originated and conducted by members of the religious Society of Friends in the City of Philadelphia, there are perhaps none which confer benefits more extensive and lasting, than those that are devoted to the literary and moral education of children, who from their position in life, and the unfavourable circumstances that surround them, but for these schools and the kind care and oversight of those conducting them, would probably be left to grow up in ignorance, or at least would never obtain the same valuable course of instruction and training.

Our columns annually contain reports of associations carrying on two or three such schools exclusively for coloured children; and we have taken occasion repeatedly to call the attention of our readers to them and to speak in commendation of them and the great good they are doing for that portion of our population.

We have now before us a small pamphlet giving brief information relative to an unpretending seminary for white girls, which, for more than sixty years, has been conducted by a small association of women Friends; and throughout all that time has been bestowing the blessing of a guarded and good—though elementary education—on the younger members of very many families of the struggling but deserving poor.

The pamphlet is entitled “Some account of the Aimwell School, instituted by the Society for the free instruction of female children, now incorporated under the title of ‘The Aimwell School Association.’”

Of the origin of the Association and School the “Account” says:—

“During one of the severe visitations of yellow fever towards the close of the last century, Anne Parrish, a sister of the late Dr. Joseph Parrish, lost several relatives, while her parents, to whom she felt strongly attached, were dangerously ill. She earnestly desired they might be spared to her, resolving if such were the case to devote the remainder of her life to benevolent works.

“They did recover, and one of the results of her dedication was the gathering of a few neglected children around her for instruction. For some time she taught them alone; but as her health was delicate, some assistance became desirable, and she was joined by other Friends.

“Mary Wheeler and Hannah Hopkins, jr., were her first coadjutors. In their minds also, commiseration and sympathy had been aroused on account of the condition of the children of the poor, in the city of Philadelphia, and believing ‘that

ignorance was one great cause of vice and the calamities attendant thereon,’ and that a guarded education would tend greatly to the future usefulness and respectability of the rising youth, they associated with A. Parrish, in 1796, for the purpose of assisting her in instructing a few of these ignorant, neglected ones, hoping their endeavours might have the happy effect of rescuing some from the vortex of misery into which they seemed in danger of being drawn. They therefore, without pecuniary assistance from others, and notwithstanding many discouragements, entered on their arduous undertaking, and opened a small school for girls in which were taught some of the most useful branches of learning, viz: spelling, reading, writing, arithmetic and sewing.”

“The school was maintained, for more than two years, by the daily attention of the members, who alternately engaged in the business of instruction, two attending a week at a time. The number of scholars had so much increased, that a person was employed in the Second month, 1799—at first at a salary of \$5 per month, but in less than a year raised to £50 or \$133.33 per annum,—to take charge of the sewing; the members still continuing to attend to all the other business of the school. Until the Third month, 1803, the school was in session during the mornings only.

“In this manner the labours of the Association were carried on for twelve years, when, believing that another permanent instructor would accelerate the progress of the children,’ they concluded, in the year 1808, to relinquish the plan hitherto pursued. They accordingly employed another teacher to take charge of the writing, and some other branches, the committee still continuing to attend at the school frequently, and to render assistance when necessary. The salary of each teacher at this time was \$213.33 per annum.”

The school met with vicissitudes during many of the earlier years of its existence, sometimes receiving as many as sixty pupils, and sometimes being obliged, by the limited means of the Association, to diminish the number one half; but it was perseveringly kept up, paying rent for a room when it could not be accommodated with one by the ‘School Corporation,’ and receiving the efficient attention of the members of the Association under every change.

Of the pecuniary means at their command the “Account” says:—

“The school, for several years, was supported by an annual subscription among the members of the Association, aided by occasional donations; but believing that benefit had arisen to many destitute children, the members were desirous of establishing their little seminary upon a more permanent basis. An annual subscription was therefore opened, in 1802, amongst some individuals friendly to the undertaking. These, together with interest from some small legacies—appear to have been the only means of defraying the expenses of their school of sixty children until 1805, when \$1000 were given in trust to the school corporation by a committee of a society instituted in this city for improving the condition of the poor, the interest of which was to be paid to this Association as long as they supported a school.”

Between the years 1811 and 1822, the Association appears to have received several legacies, and by these legacies the funds of the Society were so much increased that, in 1822, the income being deemed adequate for expenses, the subscribers were informed thereof, and the annual subscriptions discontinued.

Other legacies having been left for this charitable institution—mostly by those who had long been

members of the association, and knew the good it was effecting—in 1825 a lot was purchased and a school-house erected. "In the Twelfth month of that year, the school was removed to these pleasant and commodious rooms, and in about a year after, the income of the Society having increased, the number of scholars was enlarged to seventy-two, and another teacher employed.

"Here the school has since been conducted. An additional class of eight scholars has been, a part of the time, admitted, and during the past few years, an assistant teacher has been employed in the sewing-school, and a part of that time one in the writing-school. Some other branches of study have, from time to time, been introduced, such as Geography, Grammar, and Physiology. Notwithstanding the number of public schools, this continues to be well attended. The number of pupils is limited to eighty, and it is almost constantly filled, and many still waiting for admission. Many parents prefer this school for their children as being more select, and also on account of their being taught sewing. Any who are unable to pay for their instruction, are considered suitable objects for this school, except members of the Society of Friends; these being otherwise provided for."

By the exertions of the members a library has been added to the school, from which the pupils are encouraged to take books to read, care being taken that none shall be introduced but such as are calculated to be instructive and to promote virtuous conduct.

"Thus, this school which, through the exertions and faithfulness of a few individuals, was commenced sixty-four years ago, has been sustained to the present time, and been blessed, we trust, for the good of many. We desire that it may continue to be supported and watched over, and that the present and future members, on whom may devolve the responsibility of its management, will keep in view that the primary object of this Association has been, from its establishment, to inculcate principles of piety and virtue."

We commend the last paragraph of the "Account" to the serious consideration of such of our readers as are in affluent circumstances, such an institution being worthy of their liberal aid.

"As the present income of this Association is not sufficient much longer to continue the schools on the present extended plan, and feeling desirous that their increased usefulness should not be diminished, we here allude to the subject with the hope that some of the Friends of education will remember 'The Ainnwell School.'"

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from Liverpool to the 29th ult. The popular feeling in Greece in favour of Prince Alfred of England, as King, continued. Contributions for the relief of the distressed operatives in the cotton manufacturing districts of England, were progressing on a large scale. A general meeting of the Atlantic Telegraph Company has been called, for the purpose of considering a proposition for the issue of £600,000, new capital, in preferred shares of £5, each bearing 8 per cent. interest, guaranteed by the British Government in the event of success.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies, continued to debate the Roman question. Among the propositions adopted was one that the Parliamentary session of 1863 should assemble at Naples.

The stock of cotton in Liverpool was estimated at 272,000 bales, including 23,500 American. Fair Orleans was quoted at 26½; middling uplands, 2½. The market for breadstuffs was steady but inactive. The prices from the manufacturing districts were unfavorable.

Cape of Good Hope mails to the end of Tenth month, had been received. Very stormy weather had prevailed at the Cape, doing much damage to shipping.

A letter from Egypt states that the smaller Suez canal has already been opened to the waters of the Mediter-

anean, half way across the Isthmus. It is confidently expected that the large ship canal will be completed within four years. The company have twenty millions of francs, (four million dollars,) unexpended capital lying in the bank of France. They are now importing specie in Egypt. This is a new railway route to connect Alexandria and Cairo with the Red Sea, by way of Kench and Kossair, terminating at the port of Berenice. Kench is not far north of Thebes, so that the traveller's journey to the upper country of Egypt will be materially abridged by this route. The Viceroy has ordered one million of *Acacia* and *Land* to be planted in the *cotton*. If the requirement is carried out, as doubtless it will be, the next year's crop will be two-thirds greater than any that has been raised there heretofore.

UNITED STATES.—Congress.—The House of Representatives has passed the Senate bill for the admission of Missouri into the Union, on the 27th inst. The bill is 96, nays 55. A resolution, offered by Yeaman of Kentucky, declaring the emancipation proposition of the President unwarranted by the Constitution, and an assumption of power dangerous to the perpetuity of free government, was promptly laid on the table, by a vote of 100 yeas to 50 nays. The Missouri question is moving toward the immediate abolition of slavery in that State. It proposes that on the adoption of a system for the termination of slavery in Missouri, on or before the first day of the year 1864, the United States will provide for the compensation to the loyal owners of slaves therein to the extent of twenty-millions of dollars in United States bonds.

Arkansas.—A battle between the rebels and the U. S. troops, was fought on the 7th inst. on Crawford's Prairie, ten miles south of Fayetteville, in which the former were defeated with a supposed loss of 2000 men. About 1000 of the Federal troops were killed, it is estimated, and 1000 of the rebels. After the engagement, the rebels retreated to Van Buren, on the Arkansas river.

Mississippi.—At the latest dates the main rebel army is still retreating to the southward, and the Union forces advancing in that direction. Severe skirmishes occurred on two occasions. Gen. Grant had captured 1200 of the rebels on the 14th inst.

Tennessee.—Gen. Morgan has paroled 2300 Union troops, captured at Hartsville. The rebel army in East Tennessee is said to be now commanded by General J. Johnston. Gen. Bragg having gone to Mississippi. It was believed that Morgan was preparing for another raid upon the Tennessee River. He is estimated to have 10,000 men, the 11th inst; he afterwards proceeded to Murfreesboro, in the vicinity of Nashville.

Louisiana.—Advices from New Orleans, say that the election there for two members of Congress, passed off quietly. In the first district 3,222 votes were polled, and in the second, 2,973.

The Alabama.—This piratical cruiser arrived at Martinique on the 17th ult., with the officers and crews of two ships she had captured and destroyed. The same afternoon the U. S. steamer *San Jacinto* arrived, and finding the *Alabama* there, returned outside the harbor, and awaited the appearance of the pirates. On the following night the *Alabama* was destroyed by a channel unknown to the officers of the *San Jacinto*, and was again at large. Capt. Semmes stated that he had burned twenty-three vessels, and at one time with seven millions of stacks of powder.

Virginia.—No movement of Gen. Burnside's forces took place on the 11th inst., on which, and the following day, the Federal army crossed the Rappahannock. Gen. Sumner's corps crossing at Fredericksburg, and Gen. Franklin's about three miles lower down the river. The latter met with little opposition, but a fierce resistance was opposed at Fredericksburg, during which the city suffered much from the artillery on both sides. It was soon found that the rebels had made most formidable preparations to resist the further progress of the Union forces. The whole mass of their army, under Lee, Jackson, and others, was strongly entrenched upon a ridge of hills just outside of Fredericksburg, the entrenched positions being defended by a chain of batteries of artillery and rifle pits in front of infantry. On the 13th, the rebel entrenchments were attacked and stormed by Sumner's troops, but the concentrated fire of artillery and infantry, was so fierce, that they were compelled to fall back. Another attempt with a body of fresh troops was alike unsuccessful. Gen. Franklin, who commanded the attack on the left succeeded, after a

hard day's fight, in driving the rebels about one mile. The loss of the Federal forces in this sanguinary contest, which continued throughout the entire day, is understood to be very severe. A great number of officers, including six brigadier-generals, were either killed or wounded. At the close of the day each army held first position, except a slight advance in the left wing of the Union forces. On the 14th and 15th inst., the position of the two armies remained nearly the same, except occasional firing between the advanced troop on either side, there was no renewal of the conflict. Many thousands of the wounded had been brought to Fredericksburg, and most of them removed to the north side of the river, as on the renewal of hostilities the rebel artillery would be likely to complete the destruction of the town. Over seven hundred rebel prisoners were taken; their loss in killed and wounded is not ascertained, but is believed to be so large that the U. S. troop which it is feared, amounts to nearly or quite 10,000 men.

North Carolina.—Important movements appear to be on foot in this State. Twelve regiments of U. S. troops left Newbern recently. The *Enterprise* announces the landing of a large Union force in Gates County, a detachment from Norfolk, stating that Plymouth, N. C. (the capital of Washington County, has been destroyed by fire, but by what division of the U. S. forces is not stated. A free labor movement is progressing in Eastern North Carolina, and it is understood a plan is on foot for the establishment of a loyal Government, to accept President Lincoln's proposition of compensated emancipation.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 207. **The Markets.**—The exports from New York last week amounted to \$4,233,800, and the imports to \$692,420. The specie in the New York banks on the 15th inst., amounted to \$36,708,754. The money market was easy, at 6 per cent. for loans on call. Gold, 3 premium. Government stocks without material change. **Philadelphia.**—Uplands cotton, 70 cts.; white yarn \$1.70 a \$1.85; Southern red, \$1.50; Pennsylvania \$1.47 a \$1.48; rye, 98 cts.; old corn, 50 cts.; new, 48 cts.; 80 cts.; oats, 42 cts.; 44 cts. The cattle market continued fully supplied. On the 15th, the number beves offered was 2,516. Prime cattle sold at the late week's prices, while common slightly declined. The highest prices paid, were \$9.50 per 100 lbs., but the bulk of the sales were at much lower rates; some inferior selling down to \$6.00.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Danl. Williams, O, \$2, vol. 35, a for Jos. Williams, Ind., \$3 to No. 27, vol. 36; from W. C. Tabor, Mass., \$2, vol. 35; from Samuel Chadbourne, N. Y., \$2, vol. 35.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING-SCHOOL.

A Stated Meeting of the Committee, who have charge of the Boarding-School at West-Town, will be held on Fourth-day, the 24th of the Twelfth month, at 10 o'clock.

The Committee on Admissions will meet at 10 o'clock the same morning, and the Committee on instruction, at half past seven o'clock the preceding evening.

The Visiting Committee attend at the School on Saturday-day, the 20th of the month.

For the accommodation of the Committee, concerts will be at the Street Road Station on Seventh a Third day afternoons, the 20th and 23rd inst., to see the trains that leave Philadelphia at two and four o'clock Twelfth mo. 16th, 1862. JOEL EVANS, Clerk.

DIED, at his residence near Tecumseh, Michigan, the seventy-second year of his age, AARON COBURN, esteemed and beloved Friend. Aged Manly and upright, whose times during the last few months while in about usual health, he expressed the belief that he should live through the coming winter; and manifested a resignation to the will of his Heavenly Father. He was a diligent attendee of our religious Meetings, and evinced an earnest concern for the advancement of the benevolent testimonies of our religious Society in their local sphere. Although he expressed but little during latter part of his illness, quietly passing away with much apparent suffering, those present at his close, a consoling assurance that his end was peace.

WM. H. FILE, PRINTER,

Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

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From "The Leisure Hour."

The Spider Family.

This family is a very singular and interesting one, in spite of the ugly appearance of some of its members, and of the general dislike which is inspired by them. I do not wish to insinuate that the habits and manners of spiders are altogether as pleasant and amiable, or even proper as those of many other animals; yet I do think that they ought not to be viewed with such loathing and abhorrence as they too frequently are; they have been created good and beneficent purposes, and their organization, habits, and instincts were given them by the infinite wisdom and divine presence. To the well-ordered mind, the "meaneast things" that are so much despised, furnish matter for profitable contemplation, and afford an observant spirit.

Spiders hang in trees, books in the running brooks, and in caverns in stones, and good in everything. Profitable lessons may be learned by an observation of the curious ways and contrivances of these. Tradition informs us, for instance, that Robert Bruce persevered, and inspired his men with hope when well-nigh conquered by sickness and disaster. Confined to his bed at Inverary, after his seventh defeat by the English, Bruce asked the spider, foiled in seven attempts to reach the ceiling of the room, succeed on the eighth. "Why may not I," said the Scottish monarch, "do likewise?" He rose from his couch of sickness resolved to make the eighth attempt, and succeeded.

A careful investigation of the habits, in different parts of the weather, of one of these insects which is called the "dungeon gloom," is said to have afforded Dumourier the hints for the plan of operations by which he invaded and subdued Holland, in 1797. Another problematical service to the human race, although undoubtedly a service to the individual most concerned, was that rendered, according to Popish miracle-workers, to St. Felix of Nolaso, who was pursued by enemies who thirsted for his life, and sought to come to him. He sought safety by creeping through a hole in the wall. This hole spiders crept over with their webs, before the pagans came up to it; and there, adds the legend the saint was preserved for six months, miraculously supported.

Spiders are often the allies of man, by keeping other insects within due limits. For instance, we sometimes have to choose between spiders and flies;

and Betty's broom occasionally proves an enemy instead of a friend. Their webs, also, have been converted into useful articles of dress; they have been made to envelope the shapely leg as a silk stocking. This has been done by an ingenious Frenchman, M. Bon, of Languedoc, who ascertained that three ounces of spider's silk would make a pair of stockings for legs that required between seven and eight ounces of that of the silkworm to encase them. Such stockings, however, it must be confessed, are never likely to become common. The little spinners are too ferocious to form peaceable communities; besides, it was computed that it took twelve spiders to produce as much silk as a single silkworm, so that one pound of the material would require the united labour of more than twenty-seven thousand of these spinners. Then, again, it is not the common web woven by any kind of spider which can be so manufactured, but one of peculiar strength and thickness, which the female of a short-legged garden species spins into a covering for her eggs.

This is not all that has been done by spiders for the benefit of mankind; their web has served to determine the distance of the heavenly bodies; and by the movements of what were till lately considered as fixed stars, have been ascertained; for accuracy of observation has been greatly promoted by the use of the exquisitely fine fibres of which the web is composed. Measuring to a hair's-breadth will not do for the astronomer: his measurements must go to the breadth of a spider's thread, through a network of which he looks at the starry heavens.

Cobweb, in the olden time, used to be applied to cut fingers as a styptic, as Bottom the weaver, in "A Midsummer Night's Dream," tells us: "I shall desire of you more acquaintance, good master Cobweb. If I cut my finger, I shall make hold with you." A recent French chemist has asserted that it possesses an anodyne quality, and might be rendered available as an internal remedy for diseases.

Our poetical observers of nature have not neglected this insect. Young says:—

"The spider's most attenuated thread
Is cord, is cable to man's tender tie
Of earthly bliss; it breaks at every breeze."

Various are the purposes for which an all-wise Providence has bestowed on spiders the power of spinning silk from their bodies. By this they can construct for themselves a place of concealment from their enemies, a sheltering canopy from rains and storms; nets, snares, and cells, where, "hushed in grim repose," they "expect their insect prey;" and a protective covering for their eggs. The thread is, originally a glutinous secretion drawn out from certain reservoirs on the body of the insect.

If a spider be examined minutely, there will be perceived four or six little teat-like protuberances, or spinnerets, surrounded by a circle; these are the machinery by which by a process more singular than that of rope spinning, the thread is drawn. Each spinneret is studded with regular rows of minute bristle-like points. These points are so exquisitely fine, that a space often not much bigger than the sharp end of a pin is furnished, according

to Reaumur, with a thousand of them. From each of these tubes proceeds a thread astonishingly slender, which immediately after issuing from it, unites with all the other threads into one; hence, from each spinneret proceeds a compound thread, and these threads, at the distance of about one tenth of an inch from the apex of the spinnerets, again unite, and form the threads we are accustomed to see, which the spider uses in forming the web. Leuwenhoek, in one of his extraordinary microscopical observations on a young spider not bigger than a grain of sand, in enumerating the threadlets in one of the threads, calculated that it would require four millions of them to be as thick as a hair of his beard. Of such delicate cordage is the web constructed! But how is this network interwoven? What are the instruments required for the elaborate work? The spider uses only the claws of its feet, nature's instruments. With these the creature guides and arranges the glutinous threads as they are drawn from the spinnerets. In some species of spider, two of the claws are furnished underneath with teeth like a comb, by means of which the threads are duly separated and disposed. When the spider has to ascend by the line which has enabled it to drop from an elevation upon the ground beneath, it winds up the line as it proceeds into a little ball. In this manoeuvre, a third claw between the other two is provided.

A singular sight belonging to the autumn, is the occasional showers of *gossamer* that fall from the upper regions of the air, and cover everything as with a veil of woven silver. You may see them descending through the sunshine, and glittering and flickering in it, like rays of another kind of light. Or, if you are in time to observe them before the sun has dried the dew from off them in the early morning, they look like robes of fairy tissue-work, gemmed with innumerable jewels. This beautiful sight has thus been accounted for. "An immense swarm of small spiders take advantage of the moisture of the air, to carry on their operations, in which they are so industrious that all the stubble-fields and hedge-rows are soon covered with the fruit of their labours, in the form of a fine network. They appear exceedingly active in the pursuit of the small insects, which the cold of the night now brings down, and commence this fishery about the time that the swallows give it up and quit our shores. Their manner of locomotion is curious: half-volant, half-aeronaunt, the little creature darts from the organs adapted to that end, a number of fine threads which float in the air. Mounted thus in the breeze, he glides off with a quick motion of the legs, which seem to serve the purpose of wings, for moving in any particular direction."

Gilbert White, of Selborne, in a letter to Daines Barrington, writes thus on this interesting subject:—"On September the 21st, 1761, being then on a visit, and intent on field-diversions, I rose before day-break. When I came into the enclosures, I found the stubble and clover grounds matted all over with a thick coat of cobweb, in the meshes of which a copious and heavy dew hung so plentifully that the whole face of the country seemed, as it

were, covered with two or three setting-nets drawn one over another. When the dogs attempted to hunt, their eyes were so blinded and hood-winked that they could not proceed, but were obliged to lie down and scrape the incumbrances from their faces with their fore-feet; so that, finding my sport interrupted, I returned home musing in my mind on the oddness of the occurrence. As the morning advanced, the sun became bright and warm, and the day turned out one of those most lovely ones, which no season but the autumn produces—cloudless, calm, and serene. About nine, an appearance very unusual began to demand our attention—a shower of cobwebs falling from very elevated regions, and continuing without any interruption, till the close of the day. These webs were not single filmy threads, floating in the air in all directions, but perfect flakes or rags, some near an inch broad, and five or six long, which fell with a degree of velocity that showed they were considerably heavier than the atmosphere. On every side, as the observer turned his eyes, might he behold a continual succession of fresh flakes falling into his sight, and twinkling like stars as they turned their sides towards the sun. How far this wonderful shower extended would be difficult to say; but we know that it reached Bradley, Selborne, and Arlesford, three places which lie in a sort of triangle, the shortest of whose sides is about eight miles in extent. Neither before nor after was any such fall observed, but on this day the flakes hung on the trees and hedges so thick, that a diligent person sent out might have gathered baskets full."

The "Liverpool Mercury" of 1826, narrates a similar phenomenon as occurring in the neighbourhood of that town, and for many miles distant, on Sunday, the first of October. Countless myriads of spiders are necessary to produce this abundance of gossamer; for, according to Buffon, it would take nearly seven hundred thousand animals to produce a single pound of thread.

Sometimes these creatures and their chariots are wafted very considerable distances. "One day," says Darwin, in his "Journal" attached to the "Narrative of the Surveying Voyages of H.M.S. Adventure and Beagle," "the weather having been fine and clear, the air was full of patches of the flocculent gossamer-web. The ship was quite sixty leagues distant from the land, in the direction of a steady though light breeze. Vast numbers of a small spider, about one-tenth of an inch in length, and of a dusky red colour, were attached to the webs. The little spider, when first coming in contact with the rigging, was always seated on a single thread, and not on the flocculent mass. This latter seemed merely to be produced by the entanglement of the single threads. The spiders were all of one species but of both sexes, together with young ones. The little aeronaut as soon as he arrived on board, was very active running above, sometimes letting itself fall, and then reascending the same thread; sometimes employing itself in making a small and very irregular mesh between the ropes. It could run with facility on the surface of the water. Its stock of web appeared inexhaustible. While watching some of these tiny creatures that were suspended by a single thread, I several times observed that the slightest breath of air bore them away out of sight in a horizontal line, with a rapidity that was quite unaccountable."

(To be continued.)

Fault-Finding.

One of the most common vices that we meet with among men is that of fault-finding. Its prevalence is so extensive that almost everybody seems to be infected with it. It is found among all des-

criptions of people. Those who make no pretensions to a religious character practise it without compunction, and even with a sort of malignant delight; while those who profess and call themselves christians are frequently and sometimes habitually guilty of it, apparently without imagining that it is incompatible with their avowed principles.

The practice is as odious as it is common. Indeed, few things are more disgusting and repulsive to a right-minded person. The individual who is addicted to it renders himself in the highest degree offensive to men and women of reflection and sensibility. Such a one becomes a nuisance in society—a sort of plague-spot, spreading moral contamination and disease wherever he goes. He may be tolerated where he cannot be avoided, but he can never be respected and loved. Full-blown specimens of this character may not be very numerous. But it is quite easy to find an abundance of those which are sufficiently developed to prove at once loathsome and noxious.

The habit of fault-finding is an exceedingly pernicious one. Its reflex influence upon him who is guilty of it, is in the highest degree injurious. Hatred, envy, jealousy, censoriousness, and all those malignant dispositions and tendencies which lead to the practice are daily strengthened by exercise, and eventually acquire an almost uncontrollable power, rendering the individual sour, uncharitable, and misanthropic. Accustomed to the display of his ingenuity in the detection of what is faulty in human characters and actions, and habituated to dwelling upon what is deformed and unlovely in spirit and conduct, he acquires a morbid appetite for that which is morally diseased and unwholesome. He becomes insensible to the presence and charms of the virtuous and lovely. Like an unclean bird he fattens upon the corrupt and putrescent, and nauseates that which is sound and health-giving. In addition to this, he renders himself distasteful to the virtuous and truly refined, and forfeits the possession of that kind of society which would tend to cure him of his unhappy propensity to fault-finding.

Besides this, the habitual fault-finder inflicts untold pain and injury upon others. He does a vast deal of mischief. He is truly a sinner who destroys much good. No one can estimate the amount of agony which he produces in many a sensitive mind. Long experience has given him consummate skill in the work of lacerating the feelings. Now, the unnecessary infliction of moral pain is an evil, which engenders other evils, and is not easily or readily remedied. The fault finder alienates the affections of friends from each other. He sows discord in families and among brethren. He creates confusion, division, and strife, among those who, but for him, might have lived in continued and delightful harmony. His function is, not to unite, but to sever and disorganize—to produce not peace and good will, but contention and bitterness. Such an individual is the bane of any church or community, and no organization can be prosperous which harbors such a member within its bosom.

We would by no means condemn indiscriminately all kinds of fault-finding. In a world where there is so much that is wrong and blameworthy, in ourselves and others, it would be impossible not to perceive many faults, and it would not be improper occasionally to notice and denounce them. But we must unhesitatingly pronounce as unjustifiable the disposition which finds pleasure in incessantly exposing them for no good and valid reason, and chiefly with a view to the wounding of the feelings and reputation of others. There is a wretched species of fault-finding which lays bare the fault in order to its correction. It wounds in

order to heal. It applies the cautery, and punishes the invalid. There are times certainly when it becomes an imperative duty, though a painful one, to point out with the greatest particularity the faithfulness the faults of those whom we respect and love. But it is a task which requires to be performed with the utmost skill and delicacy, and utmost tenderness and judgment. If the work is thoughtlessly done, more evil than good will be inevitably result. Indeed there is scarcely anything in the whole circle of human duties which demands so much ability of every kind as the management of the faults of others. And in nothing, perhaps is there displayed so much of unskillfulness, kindness, and consequent ill-success. We heard of a couple of college students, (rooming together), who, desirous of improving themselves both morally and intellectually, resolved mutually that they would tell each other of their failings. They entered upon the prescribed work with youthful alacrity, and with a zeal which was not tempered by prudence. The result of their injudicial dealing with each other's faults was, that each came so uncomfortable in his companion's society that they both came to the conclusion that it would be better for them to occupy separate rooms. This resolution, which might have been anticipated, was carried into execution.

One of the best remedies for a fault-finding disposition is a thorough knowledge of our own imperfections. A good degree of self-acquaintance will always prove a certain corrective of any tendency that we may have to harp upon the shortcomings of others. He who knows himself well, not only just amount of accuracy, must perceive that he will find enough to occupy his attention and exert his exertions, in his own frailties and errors. A just rigor towards his own faults will be accompanied with charity towards those of others. We should therefore strive to become better cognizant of ourselves, more truly acquainted with every thing within us that is wrong and defective. Especially should we hold up before ourselves the brightness of the divine law, and seek from above the light, which, let into our souls, will reveal to ourselves what we are. Thus learning our own turpitude, we shall be made more anxious to eradicate the evils which we clearly perceive in ourselves than to expurgate the faults of others, of which we must necessarily have but a partial and inadequate knowledge.—*Late Paper.*

Clouds.

The first and most important character of clouds is dependent on the different altitudes at which they are formed. The atmosphere may be conveniently considered as divided into three spaces, each inhabited by clouds of specific character, though different, though, in reality, there is distinct limit fixed between them by nature, clouds being formed at every altitude, and partaking, according to their altitude, more or less of the characters of the upper or lower regions. The section of the sky is thus formed of an infinitely graduated series of systematic forms of clouds, each of which has its own region in which alone it is formed, and each of which has specific characters, which can only be properly determined by comparing them as they are found clearly distinguished by intervals of considerable space. I shall, therefore, consider the sky as divided into three regions,—the upper region, or region of the cirrus; the central region, or region of the stratus; the lower region, or the region of the rain cloud.

The clouds which I wish to consider as including the upper region, never touch even the highest mountains of Europe, and may, therefore, be loc-

as never formed below an elevation of at least 15,000 feet; they are the motionless, multitudinous lines of delicate vapour with which the top of the open sky is commonly streaked or speckled after several days of fine weather. Their chief characters are—First, Symmetry: They are ordinarily always arranged in some definite and evident order, commonly in long ranks, reaching sometimes from the zenith to the horizon, each rank composed of an infinite number of transverse bars, but about the same length, each bar thickest in the middle, and terminating in a traceless vaporous dot at each side; the ranks are in the direction of the wind, and the bars of course at right angles to it. The groups of fine, silky, parallel fibres, terminating in a plummy sweep, are vulgarly known as 'mare's tails.' Secondly, Sharpness of Edge: The edges of the bars of the upper clouds, which are turned to the wind, are often the sharpest that the sky shows, no outline, whatever, of any kind of cloud, however marked and energetic, ever approaches the delicate decision of those. Thirdly, Multitude: The delicacy of those clouds is sometimes carried into an infinity of vision. Nor is nature content with an infinity of lines alone—each bar is in its turn severed into a number of small undulatory masses, more or less connected, according to the violence of the wind, and their division is merely effected by undulation, and each exactly resembles sea sand ribbed by the wind; but when the division amounts to real separation, we have the mottled or "mackerel" skies. Fourthly, Purity of Colour: The nearest of these clouds—those over the observer's head, being at least three miles above him, and nearly all entering the ordinary sphere of vision, farther from him than those of their dark sides are much grayer and cooler than those of other clouds, owing to their distance. They are composed of the purest aqueous vapor, free from all foulness of earthy gases, and of this the highest and most ethereal state in which it can be, to be visible. Farther, they receive the light of the sun in a state of far greater intensity than lower objects, the beams being transmitted to them through atmospheric air far less dense, and wholly unobscured by mist, smoke, or any other turbidity. Hence their colors are more pure and vivid, and their white less sullied than those of any other clouds. Lastly, Variety: Variety is never so conspicuous as when it is united with symmetry. The perpetual change of form in other clouds, is so common in its very dissimilarity, it is difficult to striking no connection is implied; but through a range of barred clouds, crossing half of heaven, all governed by the same forces, and being into one general form, there yet to be a marked and evident dissimilarity between each member of the great mass—one more finely drawn, the next more delicately moulded, the next more gracefully etched—each broken into differently modelled and variously numbered groups, the variety is doubly striking, because contrasted with the perfect symmetry of which it forms a part.

Under all, perhaps, the massy outline of some other cloud moves heavily across the motionless serenity of the upper lines, and indicates at once its elevation and their repose.

A fine and faithful description of these clouds is given by Wordsworth in "The Excursion."

"But rays of light
Now suddenly diverging from the orb,
Retired behind the mountain tops, or veiled
By the dense air, shot upwards to the crown
Of the blue firmament—slow—and wide;
And multitudes of little floating clouds,
Where we, who saw, of change were conscious, pierced,
Through their ethereal texture, had become
A vivid as fire,—clouds separately poised,

Innumerable, multitude of forms
Scattered through half the circle of the sky;
And giving back, and shedding each on each,
With prodigal communion, the bright hues
Which from the unapparent fount of glory,
They had imbibed, and ceased not to receive,
That which the heavens displayed the liquid deep
Repeated, but with noity subline."

Their slow movement Shelley has beautifully touched:—

"Underneath the young gray dawn
A multitude of dense, white, fleecy clouds,
Were wandering in thick flocks along the mountains,
Shepherded by the slow, unwillful wind."

If you watch for the next sunset, when there are a considerable number of these cirri in the sky, you will see, especially at the zenith, that the sky does not remain of the same colour for two inches together, one cloud has a dark side of cold blue, and a fringe of milky white; another, above it, has a dark side of purple and an edge of red; another, nearer the sun, has an underside of orange and an edge of gold; these you will find mingled with, and passing into the blue of the sky, which, in places, you will not be able to distinguish from the cool grey of the darker clouds, and which will be itself, full of gradation, now pure and deep, now faint and feeble; and all this is done, not in large pieces, nor on a large scale, but over and over again in every square yard, so that there is no single part nor portion of the whole sky which has not in itself variety of colour enough for a separate picture, and yet no single part which is like another, or which has not some peculiar source of beauty, and some peculiar arrangement of colour of its own.—*Ruskin.*

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

Of Ministers and Elders and other concerned members of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 116.)

"Lynn is a large seaport town, and like other large towns it is much curbed up. Yet it has a fine large square for a market, with a good brick house, and stalls in the form of a half moon. After dinner, Second day 20th, Seventh month, we took our leave of these kind friends, (Richard Hullem and wife,) who have gone through much affliction, poverty within and without, but are now blessed with the dew of heaven, and the fatness of the earth, and are willing to do good with it. His son went with us to Wisbeach, on the Isle of Ely, in Cambridgeshire, sixteen miles. Here we were kindly received by Tillyet Goddard, who, on Third day, 21st, provided us a guide, his son, to Spaulding, (in Lincolnshire,) twenty-four miles. On the way thither, we saw twelve steeple houses, and many pretty dwellings. At Spaulding we were kindly received by old John Massey, an innocent, good looking Friend and public. A Friend lives with him as housekeeper who, also, appears in public, Hannah Fines. These two valuable Friends made our time passed there, agreeable. Fourth day 22nd, we were at their week day meetings, at which were but twenty persons, including ourselves. It was a heavy time, and yet aunt was strengthened to encourage them to keep up their meeting, and the opportunity was to satisfaction. Dined at young John Massey's; his wife Elizabeth is a solid, kind Friend. They, with others, spent the evening with us at his father's, and he on Fifth day the 23rd, went with us to Welbourn, a small village, instead of going to Broughton, as we had intended. We found, that although the meeting house was in Broughton, there was not one Friend lived in it, and those who belonged to it lived very distant. The meeting was held at times

in the village of Welbourn, at which place a few Friends lived. To the house in which the meeting was kept, we went, and lodged there two nights. The Friends were very kind. Thomas Burt, who is master of the house, is a young man, one sister at present lives with him, and an aunt who is seventy-two years of age. She was never married, but took a motherly care of him and three or four more of his brothers and sisters, who all treat her with much respect, and render her age comfortable. Her name is Ann Burt. Elizabeth Burt, her niece, is, as a daughter to her. If sudden thought, made a transition to some similar circumstances in my own life, it was not to be wondered at. On Sixth day 24th, we had a meeting there in the afternoon, to which came Mary Dollin, a sister to Richard Marriott, who is a valuable Friend in the ministry, but at this time in a singularly low spot. To my poor aunt this was her first appointed meeting, and a memorable one it was, for she was made an instructing, comforting instrument to Mary Dollin, and all the others, who were but eighteen. Many of them staid to tea, and the conversation afterwards terminated in a better meeting than the appointed one. In our way to this place, we baited at Swineshead, and dined at Skesfan, a very small town. We had seen twenty-nine steeples on our way.

"Seventh day 25th. We set off early with two young Friends, Thomas Hubbard and John Broadbank, for Nottingham, thirty-three miles. We passed on our way, first a little village in a valley, which looked beautiful as seen from the top of the hill, then Buckingham village, Coddington, and Newark, a large post town, with good streets, houses of brick with tiled roof. At Newark we breakfasted at a very good inn. Most of the houses we passed, are thatched, but looked neat and good. Two miles from Newark we passed a remarkably large wooden bridge over the river Trent; near it is a small village, the seat of Lord George Suttan. We then passed Harraw, a larger village; Upton; Southwell, a large market town, houses mostly thatched. In this last is a large cathedral of a Roman structure. There are no Friends in any of these places. Oxen is a pretty village, where there are a few Friends, but for want of knowing who they were, and where to find them, we went six miles farther, and dined at an inn called Redland. About 6 o'clock we reached Nottingham; there we were received kindly by our friend John Leaver and wife, both ministers, who were remarkably tender of us. First day the 26th, were at their meeting, where we were glad to meet our good friend John Woolman, who was much favored in testimony, as was aunt in supplication. It was a good meeting, about one hundred and thirty Friends present. In the afternoon, curiosity brought more than the house, which was not a small one, could hold. They were solidly quieted, as aunt and John Woolman were particularly led to them. It was a favoured meeting indeed. We went with John Woolman to John Storer's, where we spent the evening, and fixed on 6 o'clock the next evening to have a meeting with all the Friends of the town by themselves. Second day 27th, I was busily employed with my pen, when I was interrupted by a person, who would be thought a lover of America. She hindered me an hour about nothing. She talked of the sisters Silence, Patience and Temperance, whilst I wished she had all three. I begged to be excused, left her and went to dine with the widow Colsten and others. On my way saw the 'Castle,' as it was called. It was a castle in King Edward's days. It was built on a rock on a high hill. In the hill there are surprising subterranean works, containing all man-

ner of conveniences for dwellings, slaughter houses and stables, all cut in the rocks. It is now much contracted, and has been repaired for the Duke of New Castle, and is called his palace. The furniture is rich and plain. It has thirty-six large rooms above stairs. It has a grand court yard, and commands a beautiful prospect, it being a vast height above the meadows. The rock extends from the castle so far that two or three dozen houses have been cut in it, with fronts of brick built to furnish a convenience for doors and windows, which is all the light the houses have, for the garden of the castle is on the rock above them. Near by is a passage called Mortimer's hole, because that traitor was betrayed into it in order that he might be deceived. This town which lies between two hills, is supposed to contain 40,000 people.

"At 6 o'clock we went to the appointed meeting with John Woolman. There were about fifty persons present, all called Friends, and we had a favoured time. Third day the 25th, we went with several friends to Oxen, nine miles, to an appointed meeting. The house was nearly full, although there are few Friends here. John Woolman and aunt both spoke, and the meeting ended to satisfaction. We dined at a poor Friend's, and John Woolman was prevailed on to ride with us to Mansfield. So we parted with our loving friends, [from Nottingham,] and the tender Friends of Oxen, thanked us, and wished us a good journey. We reached Mansfield, nine miles, by 7 o'clock, where we were received kindly by William Marriott and wife. Fourth day, 29th. This is a market town, not very small. Some of the streets are builded along the side and foot of the hill with good fronts. The hill makes part of the house, which have no cellar under them, but they have them behind or along side of the house, in the hill. On the top is the garden. There are but few Friends, and the people of the town are not fond of coming to our meetings. A few, however, did come, and sat solidly. Some of them were affected by the truth delivered, especially by aunt, who was so clear and so powerfully led, that I could but admire at it, considering the number, which was but eighteen, and they mostly of the unthinking sort. But observing one young woman much affected, I thought it was worth our while coming, if only for her sake. Our trouble in getting to that meeting was uncommon, and we were a sight to the people, who flocked to stare at us.

"We dined at our lodgings, and about three set off for Chesterfield, eleven miles, where we were received kindly by William Storr and his wife, although they knew nothing of us. But Friends are friends if they keep their places, the world over. The wife is a valuable woman, and treated us like her children. Fifth day 30th, we were at their week-day meeting, which was large, both of Friends and the better sort of other people. It was a good house and nearly full. Abiah Darby was here, and in the early part of the meeting appeared in prayer. John Woolman spoke most of the rest of the time. He was deep in his gift, and few of those there could understand him. Aunt sat silent under her exercise. If she should return here again I should not wonder. It pleased her great Master to admit her in mercy to draw near him in humble supplication, to the affecting of many,—so she came away from the meeting easier than I expected. On the whole, it was a good meeting. After dinner we set off for Handsworth Woodhouse, in Yorkshire, a small village, fourteen miles, to visit our friend John Haslam. We spent the evening pleasantly with him. He is in a loving, innocent, childlike state, and although there is a great defect in his memory, he yet retains the best and most valua-

ble sense. I thought he seemed out of reach of the tempter. Sixth day, 31st, we went to the meeting, which was held in a smallish house. There were very few Friends, yet the place was full of some sort. They were still, and aunt had a pretty instructive time, and John Woolman had close work. Twelve public Friends once belonged to this meeting, and now, not one, as John Haslam is past attending. After dinner we took a last leave of him, and went five miles to John Barnard's whose wife Hannah is Rachel Wilson's sister, at Upper Thorp in Yorkshire. Theirs is a pretty family of children. Their two daughters, Mary and Deborah, are solid lasses. There undesignedly four Deborah's sat at dinner on one side of the table. The first time I ever met so many at once."

WATER-LILY.

Selected.

By ANNE G. HALL.
Over the dark lagoon
Beneath the willow tall,
And the long black moss from the pine's bare bough
Waves like a funeral pall.

Seldom the sunshine fair
Pierces that smould'ring gloom,
And naught is heard save the screech-owl's cry,
And the lonely bittern's boom.

As if of this gloom afraid,
Or, sick of its noisome air,
The flowers that frank the meadow's breast
Never have ventured there.

But, sometimes, up from its depths,
Out in the morning cool,
A beautiful lily, pure and fair,
Floats on this stygian pool.

Never a messenger-leaf
Cometh before to tell—
Never a herald-bud peeps first
Out of its dreary cell.

Yet, under the waters black,
Maybe with the gloom at strife,
That sweet, fair blossom had dwelt, till dawned
The morn of its higher life.

Thus out from the slough of sin—
A fair white soul may rise—
And, parting the waves of its misery,
Look up to heaven's clear skies!

For the unseen spirit, there,
With his Almighty power
Wakens to life, and hope, and joy
A never-fading flower.

Ye who have marked with fear
The tide of crime's fierce flood,
Take courage! the blackest bosom holds
The hidden gems of good.

Go forth in patience—work;
And with thy love illumine
The heart o'shadowed by sin and woe,
Till the flower unfolds its bloom.

Belgium.

(Concluded from page 126.)

"The importance attached by Belgian farmers to liquid manure is well known. The extraordinary triumph of industry over nature has been attained by the combination of incessant labour with the most lavish expenditure of this fertilizing agent. Such garden cultivation is of course only to be obtained by garden labour: there is, however, much in the economy and application of liquid manure which our farmers may yet turn to their profit. A great depth of soil is produced by the united action of the plough and the spade. Mr. Burn in his minute and careful delineation of Belgian agriculture, corrects a popular fallacy that throughout Flanders the spade is alone used—that in fact, Flemish and spade husbandry are equivalent terms.

The plough is universally used, spade husbandry being exclusively adopted in only one or two districts. Throughout Flanders the spade is generally used, but almost always in connection with the plough. In some districts spade labour is so applied that it takes the round of the field every three years; and many landlords stipulate that a sixth or a seventh part of the land shall be dug every year, thus going over the whole farm with spade labour in six or seven years. Deep ploughing is effected to the depth of from 15 to eighteen inches one plough following the other in the same furrow the spade being occasionally substituted for the second plough. The care with which these and all the other operations of agriculture are conducted gives to Belgium husbandry that peculiar neat appearance which strikes every observer, the object being to obtain a deep, friable, and rich soil, equally and uniformly manured.

"It is to the excellent market which England affords for its produce that Belgium owes much of the present flourishing and prosperous state of its agriculture. Flanders may be almost regarded as an outlying market-garden, orchard, and dairy farm of Great Britain. The quantity of farm and garden produce annually raised for English consumption is astonishing. In 1860 we took from our Belgian neighbours butter to the value of 467,65*l.*; fruit and vegetables to the value of 150,000*l.*; seeds to the value of 36,764*l.*; 11,656,577 eggs, and poultry to the value of 40,270*l.* The exportation of fruit to England is now carried on to so great an extent that this branch of horticulture has become of much importance to Belgium. In West Flanders the orchard districts lie chiefly in the neighbourhood of Bruges and Dixmude. A well managed orchard will produce annually 30,000 worth of fruit per acre. The average number of fruit trees to an acre is 160, of which cherry, pear and apple, are the chief. Nothing, perhaps, more strikes a tourist than the almost total absence of cattle from the fields; in fact almost the whole of every estate is under the plough, but it is not unusual for thirty milch cows to be kept on a farm of one hundred acres. They are stalled, and fed upon oil-cake, beans, clover, roots, and cut straw. The average quantity of milk which a cow gives, when fed in the stall, greatly exceeds that of our best dairy farms; and the quantity of butter made from a given quantity of milk is also greater. Barley is a grain of much importance in a country where the vine does not thrive, and beer is principal beverage. Turnips were cultivated in the Low Countries for more than a century before they were introduced in British agriculture, and the excellence of the Belgian carrot, and the conditions of its successful cultivation, have been long and justly appreciated and understood on our best farm. The colza-plant is allied to the cabbage, and produces an oleaginous seed from which is extracted the oil now in such general demand, and of which Belgium supplies about a third of our consumption. One of the most important of Belgian production is the beet-root, and the quantity of sugar which annually made from it is enormous. All the various products of Belgian agriculture are, however, secondary to that of flax, for which many of its crops are considered chiefly as preparatives. Belgium is the country where the cultivation of that plant is best understood, and for which the soil, in reason of its careful preparation and the great richness produced by incessant manuring, is probably the best adapted in Europe. Belgian flax appears to great advantage in the display of agricultural productions of the country in the International Exhibition. This excellence is attained only by extreme care. Flax is the cultivation

primary importance on every well conducted farm. The importation of Belgian flax into Great Britain amounted in 1860 to the value of 434,079*l*.

Although small farms, and even patches of land that would be considered in England rather field allotments, form the general character of Belgian husbandry, there are in the western and north-western provinces extensive and well watered farms, where agriculture is carried on upon a larger scale and with some of the most approved modern appliances. Most of the farms in this district are provided with straw-cutters, root-cutters, and oilcake crushers; and improved ploughs and threshing machines are gradually coming into use.

As Belgium possesses peculiar facilities for the manufacture of farm machinery, it ought to be in a better position in that respect than most other countries. There is one peculiarity in Belgian agriculture which is highly characteristic of the people, namely, the raising of simultaneous, or, as they are termed, stolen crops on their farms. Usually, not content with obtaining alternate annual crops of cereals and roots, the Flemish farmer obtains two crops from the same soil in the course of the year. With the flax he will sow, for instance, clover, and by careful manuring, weeding, hoeing, and thinning, will obtain a valuable root crop, while the flax, or the hemp, or some other description of crop, are sown in the intervals between the crops that are termed in Belgium the industrial plants, arriving at maturity. There is a general desire throughout Belgium to improve the native stock, through the introduction of the Durham breed, by enterprising proprietors, among whom Baron Peers of Oostcamp, near Bruges, is the most eminent. Flemish stock is said to have increased one-third in value by the system of crossing with improved breeds. The breeding and rearing of horses is also an important branch of business, and the prices obtained are increasing in proportion to the improvements effected. In no country in Europe is the attention of the rulers so systematically directed to the encouragement of agriculture. The territorial divisions of the kingdom have been taken advantage of for the purpose of collecting and diffusing useful information. The Superior Council of Agriculture forms one of the departments of the State. A permanent committee, composed of practical men nominated by the king, sits in each province, and reports annually on its agricultural condition and prospects. Each district possesses a committee which meets twice a year. Every successful experiment in cultivation is certain of being reported to the government, and is immediately made generally known. This attention of the state is well seconded by the intelligence of the people, who have established agricultural societies throughout the country. A grand agricultural exhibition is held every five years at Brussels, and prizes of considerable value are awarded.

Belgium is only one-eighth of the size of England and Scotland, and one-third of the size of France, yet on this small space it maintains a population of 4,420,202, which is thus classed according to the last census:—

Roman Catholics	4,439,196
Protestants	6,578
Jews	1,336

Although almost the entire people are Roman Catholics, religious equality is established by one of the fundamental laws of the state. The constitution of Belgium, indeed, may be said to be based upon almost the broadest principles of liberalism. The liberty of the press, the right of petition, the independence of the judges, the responsibility of ministers, the power of taxation, the dependence of the army upon an annual vote, assimilate the

constitution of Belgium to the British; but in its representative system it departs widely from that model. Numbers form its basis, not the qualification of an elector is the annual payment of forty-two francs in direct taxation, and one deputy to each 40,000 inhabitants is the proportion fixed by the constitution. The second chamber is elective, and is chosen by the same voters who elect the first.

The coal-fields and iron mines of Belgium have made it a manufacturing country capable of competing successfully with Great Britain in some of the most important of its staples. Belgium is almost traversed from east to west by beds of coal. The estimated extent of the western basin alone is 222,400 acres. All varieties are found, from anthracite to the richest gas coal. It has been estimated that Belgium contains 140 workable beds, the total thickness of which amounts to 90 metres, or 296 feet. In 1860 the quantity raised was 9,610,895 tonnes, nearly equivalent to our tons, of the estimated value of 107,127,282 francs, or about 4,285,080*l*. There were employed 78,237 colliers, of whom 59,954 worked underground. To raise this amount of coal, and pump the water from the pits, 783 steam engines were in operation, representing a total force of 45,969 horses. All the collieries of France did not produce, in 1859, more than 7,500,000 tons of coal, including lignite. The productive capability of Belgium in coal, although small in proportion to our enormous produce (50,000,000 of tons in 1861), is, it will be seen, greater than that of France. Iron ore is almost equally abundant. Searing the great manufactory for machinery, is one of the wonders, not of Belgium only, but of the world. Coal mines are worked within its walls? iron ore is raised and smelted; canals and railroads intersecting the town in every direction, convey the rude materials from the mines to the forge, from the forge to the workshop, and from the workshop the finished articles are transported to warehouses, or despatched direct to the countries for which they have been made. Iron rails are now being made in large quantities for Russia and Spain, and thirty locomotives have recently been turned out for the Saragossa railway by one firm, which has also contracted for supplying the whole rolling stock of the Russian line now in course of construction to the Sea of Azoff. Iron ore and manufactured iron compose the principal exports of Belgium, and her natural advantages in these productions, joined with the comparative lowness of wages and moderate taxation, make her a formidable rival of England. In 1860 the manufactories of Liège turned out 563,279 stand of arms, of which 179,000 were for troops, showing an increase over the preceding year of 60,512, occasioned chiefly by the demand from Italy. The value of the productions of the Liège gunsmiths for eleven months in the year 1861 is estimated at 15,635,000 francs. The manufacture of arms is one of the most successful branches of Belgian industry.

The oldest industry of Belgium is her cloth manufacture, in which she for a considerable period commanded the markets of Europe, and still maintains a respectable position. The looms of Verviers are now fully employed in supplying a cheap uniform for both the Federal and Confederate armies of America. Belgium has attained a considerable development in cloth manufacture by carefully adapting its productions to foreign markets. A manufacturer of Verviers recently obtained almost a monopoly of the American market by sending out light and cheap cloths, fabricated to last only one season. The productions of Verviers are well represented in the International Ex-

hibition. Whether they equal those of Leeds and Somersetshire, or of the Zollverein, and of Austria, which is making rapid strides to perfection in this branch of industry, we must leave to the judgment of those conversant with the manufacture and experienced in the trade. There is a branch of industry, in which Belgium possesses an undisputed superiority, namely, in the production of that wonderful fabric known as Brussels lace. The artistic taste and minute labour employed in this texture are amazing. The specimens which adorn the Belgian department of the Exhibition have probably never been surpassed. Fairy fingers seem to have woven tissues of surpassing beauty out of the lightest gossamer that floats on the summer air.

The cotton manufacture of Belgium has been long in a deplorable state of depression. It has felt, in common with our own, the inconvenience of being deprived of cotton from America, but the loss has been in some degree met by the substitution of linen for cotton yarn in mixed fabrics. This branch of national industry although highly protected, has long since ceased to show any real vitality; nevertheless the relative advantages of the Belgian producers, in light taxation and low wages, are so decided that their manufactures, if really good, ought not to fear competition in any market of the world. They are, however almost everywhere undersold. It needs but a glance at the cotton fabrics of Belgium, as displayed in the International Exhibition, to discover the cause of this disappointment. It is evident that, while other countries have rapidly advanced in the art of calico-printing, Belgium has stood still. Anything more unattractive than the cotton prints of Ghent and other manufacturing towns of Flanders can scarcely be conceived; and when seen by the side of Manchester goods, with their bright dyes and tasteful patterns, they are positively repulsive. The art of design has greatly contributed to diffuse a taste for British cottons and muslins over the world. Nature has been imitated in her most brilliant colours and beautiful forms, to give variety and attractiveness even to the cheapest fabrics of our looms. The monopoly of the home market, which the Belgian manufacturers have long possessed, must have made them indifferent to improvements in design; and the Flemish peasantry having nothing better presented to them, by necessity whatever is offered. The long monopoly of the home, and during the incorporation of the country with Holland, of the colonial trade, has doubtless been one of the principal causes of this inferiority.

The geographical position of Belgium not only was the cause of its former commercial greatness, but made it often the field on which the great powers of Europe brought their differences to the arbitrament of war. In close proximity to, or in actual contact with England, France, and Germany, it forms the point of intersection of those three great states. The neutrality of Belgium has now been made the condition of its independence. Formerly, on the breaking out of a European war, it was the unhappy fate of this country to be almost necessarily allied to one or the other of the contending powers, and to have its harvests trodden under the foot and its soil saturated with the blood of their armies, in contests of which it seldom knew the objects or cared for the results. A neutrality, protected by Europe, now relieves it, as far as human arrangements can, from the possibility of again falling under a similar misfortune. Two small states are thus exempt from the calamities of war, and permitted to pursue without anxiety their peaceful career, develop their natural resources, and

enjoy their free institutions. The inviolability of the Belgian territory is guaranteed. Exposed by its geographical position to the action of powerful neighbours, its independence is not secured like that of Switzerland by stupendous natural barriers; but in aid of its own manhood, it must rely chiefly on those political and moral outworks which treaties afford, and on the integrity and good faith of the powers that have imparted to it a national existence. Belgium is not burthened with those responsibilities which weigh so heavily on greater states. The rivalries of nations need not greatly disturb its repose unless they should threaten its independence. This exemption from the perturbations of the exterior world may, perhaps, be felt at times as irreconcilable with political dignity; but such an attribute might in a small state well be resigned for the solid advantages of peace, security and freedom. Belgium will confer an important benefit on the world if it should demonstrate, for the instruction of aspiring nationalities, that constitutional monarchy is not only compatible with the most comprehensive liberty, but is its safest depository and its surest guardian."

For "The Friend."

It becomes the duty of every seriously concerned Friend, to ponder well, and often very often, to wait upon the Lord, for light, help, and direction, at so important an era as this at which we have arrived; and first seriously to examine whether we are living according to our high calling in Christ Jesus—"dead unto the world," "but alive unto God." If so, our hearts and affections are not engrossed with earthly things, but our main desire is to be able truthfully to say with the Apostle, "for me to live is Christ;" thus we shall be truly "Lights in the world," lights that cannot be hid. This can only be accomplished by waiting for and receiving Christ's holy anointing, which, from the uniform testimony of holy scripture, He waiteth to bestow upon the truly sincere seeker; for it is out of his fulness we may all receive, upon his own terms. Although it is the duty of all Friends to be desirous of being so situated, (if conformable with the Divine will,) as to be in close communion with such as are born of and live in by the Spirit, and not to be surrounded by such only as are carnal, and mind chiefly carnal things, yet if placed in such circumstances, not of our own seeking, for earthly things, it becomes us then, as the Jews in Babylon, to seek the good of those among whom our lot may be cast. For it hath often pleased the Father that his children should be strown "as a seed of life in the earth." The responsibility of such is great, and they must necessarily constantly feel very dependant on the Most High for that wisdom which is profitable to direct. Truly consistent Friends are few, and it hath often appeared clear to my mind, that where the lot of such is cast in larger or smaller meetings, instead of seeking for something inconsistent in others, in order that they may be excused from their share of labour and travail, in the body, or as is the case in many places, to separate, and cause divisions; when the same evils may again take root, and grow, and then another, and still again another separation take place, and yet no remedy found adequate to stop the progress of evil, it is rather the duty of faithful Friends, "to sigh, and when He bids, to cry;" and to suffer, meekly, patiently and willingly, until the Lord pleases to arise, who in his own time will scatter such as refuse to be gathered in Him. But as "He willeth not that any should perish, but that all should return to him and live," so all they who are born of the incorruptible seed, suffer long and are kind; and although the Seed

Royal, now, as formerly, cannot bow to any likeness of men's setting up, yet there must be a religious travail for such as differ from us, that they may be given to see the truth for themselves; that so we may all walk by the same rule, and mind the same thing, in the spirit of Jesus, "bearing all things, believing all things, hoping all things." It was the testimony of one of our early Friends, that if only one in a meeting is gathered to Christ, the witness will be felt to go through the meeting, although a word be not spoken. So that I felt it my duty to endeavour to stir up my Friends who may read this, not to be cast down, not to be discouraged, but to follow the example of the *Early Friends*, in *faithfulness*, and *in suffering*; *there is no other way*. May you then my Friends, in larger meetings, seek to assist by every way the Spirit may be pleased to adopt, by epistle, ministry, and friendly correspondence, to help your brethren in less favored circumstances, in the true spirit of love, and not to stand aloof; neither fear the adversary, for this was never the way of true Friends, but seek to restore, (whatever you may have to go through for the Truth's sake,) in the spirit of meekness, so shall you save yourselves and those you commune with. This must first begin in the church, and then it will spread in the nation. Instead of force and coercion, it will enlighten and convince. But it is with me to add, that if those whose more particular duty, this is; those who stand as at the helm of affairs in society, refuse to do this, they may jeopardize themselves and others; for this high spirit must fall, yet the Lord will be glorified by such as He will call as from the highways and hedges, to follow and serve him.

East Shelby, Orleans Co., N. Y.,
Twelfth month, 1862.

Barrenness of Palestine.—Dr. Unger, the well-known naturalist of Vienna, has published an account of the scientific result of two journeys which he undertook in 1858 and 1860 into Greece and the Ionian Islands. He devoted himself entirely to the botany of the country through which he passed, including an inquiry into the fossil Flora of Euboea. The distinctive characters of the most remarkable new species that he found are delineated by the system of nature-printing, which is a good deal used upon the continent. He closes the work with an interesting chapter on the question whether, from a physical point of view, there is in Greece and the East a capacity for returning to its ancient prosperity. By a full comparison of its ancient accounts with present facts, he arrives at the conclusion that there has been no essential change in the physical conditions of the country. But there is a very serious accidental change. So far as the mere forces of nature go, there is nothing to hinder Greece, Palestine, and Asia Minor from returning to their old fertility. It has been destroyed by man, and could be restored by man. The wholesale destruction of the woods has been the sole cause of the barrenness with which those countries have been smitten. The vast wood fires, kindled partly by the hordes of invaders, who, in the course of centuries, have followed each other upon that soil, partly by the shepherds to gain fresh pastures, have gradually deprived the climate of its moisture, and the ground of its fertility. The instrument by which the barrenness of those regions is perpetuated is still more insignificant than its original cause. It is the goat. The ordinary operations of nature would, in the course of time, restore the woods that have been destroyed, but for the large number of goats the scanty population maintains. These have no pasture to live on in

summer, for the arid climate dries it up, and they consequently cut off the shoots of trees just springing out of the ground. But if, by the operation of any causes, the woods were ever to be suffered to grow again, Dr. Unger's view is that fertility would return, and the old prosperity of the East would be restored.—*Saturday Review*.

For "The Friend."

The Women's Aid Association of Friends in Philadelphia, organized to alleviate the sufferings and improve the condition of the Freed Color persons commonly called "Contrabands," having nearly expended all the funds entrusted to them for the relief of these poor people, believe that the time has come to render to their friends a statement of the assistance afforded through their liberality. Since the first public appeal made in the spring of 1862, the treasurer has received the following sums from the various quarters named.

Account of the fund of the Women's Aid Committee of Friends, by S. W. Cope, Treasurer, to Twelfth mo. 18th, 1862.

To cash received as follows, viz:	
From Friends of Philadelphia and its vicinity, including a few contributions from persons not connected with our Society,	\$3,339.56
From Friends of New Jersey,	137.56
" " Ohio,	68.00
" " Indiana,	107.85
" " New York State,	131.85
" " Wilmington, Del.,	95.00
" " New England,	67.50
" a Friend in England,	30.00
" various other places,	101.00

\$4,079.22

By cash paid as follows,	
For dry goods and shoes,	\$3,376.85
" making up garments,	211.72
" meal and medicines,	47.63
" freight, boxes, &c.,	76.69
	\$3,712.89

\$4,079.22

Balance on hand \$965.41

Twelfth mo. 18th, 1862.

The Committees appointed by the Association, have faithfully endeavoured to appropriate this money judiciously. The large amount of clothing to be prepared, rendered it necessary to procure some assistance in making up the garments, as it was impossible otherwise to do this with sufficient speed to meet the emergency of the demand upon them.

The following statement, giving the number of garments made, and their destination, will show that it has been no small labour to prepare and forward the amount of relief furnished. The committee have received an ample return in the assurance from several quarters, that the article sent by them were exactly what were needed.

Garments made in the Third and Fourth months, 1862,	2,500
Garments made since Ninth month last,	2,119

Total, 4,619

Of these 2500, five boxes were sent to Por Royal, and to Leavenworth, Kansas, containing 1400 garments; one box was sent to St. Simon's Island, containing 30; one to Washington, containing 200, in the Sixth month. One box to Washington, in the Eighth month, containing 270 garments and bed-quilt. One box to Washington in the Ninth month, containing 270 garments and a piece of muslin, with groceries for the sick. One box c

medicine and one of clothing were sent to Hampton in the Ninth month. One box of piece goods sent to Washington, Ninth month. Burlap sufficient for 50 beds, corn-meal, oatmeal, and rice sent to the sick at Hampton, also medicine, and a box of clothing, in which the last of the 2500 were sent. A box sent by Friends at Salem N. J., was forwarded to Hampton, also clothing sent from Newport, in Tenth month. Three bales and four boxes of clothing were sent to Hampton and Fort Monroe, containing 6 pairs blankets and 6 comfortable, groceries for the sick, and 311 garments, new and second-hand, sent in the Tenth month. 100 dollars worth of shoes and two more boxes of Burlap for beds, for Washington and Alexandria, in Eleventh month; 2 barrels of clothing from Ohio; 600 pounds of clothing and 6 barrels of Indian meal from Indiana, of which the larger portion was sent to Fortress Monroe and neighborhood, and part to Alexandria, in the Eleventh month. Six barrels Indian meal and three boxes from Indianapolis, with boxes prepared by us, amounting in all to 17 boxes and barrels, containing 2 pieces of burlap, clothing (753 garments), 100 shoes, sent to Alexandria, Fort Norfolk, Forts Monroe and Craney Island, in the Twelfth month.

The accompanying extracts from letters recently received from Alexandria and Fortress Monroe, will inform the friends of these afflicted people how much is still needed in this their extremity. Shall our labours of the Association cease while such a state exists! Shall we have to meet the charge, "I was naked and ye clothed me not?"

Signed on behalf of the Association,
ELIZA C. COLLINS, Sec'y.

Philadelphia, Twelfth month 22nd, 1862.—Extract from a letter from C. P. Day:

"Tyler's House, Dec. 3d, 1862.
The boxes sent by you were distributed at Craney Island and Norfolk. There were so many wanting at those places, that C. B. Wilder and myself were most needed there.

Your donations have been the most valuable any sent to us, and have gone far to alleviate distress among the people.

We have responsible and earnest men now at Craney Island, and hope soon to have some one at work at Fort Norfolk and Suffolk. May God bless you for your generosity!"

"Tyler's House, Dec. 10th, 1862.
At Fort Norfolk there are 690 contrabands, mostly women and children, in charge of Captain Lawson. I think he is humane, and will prove a worthy man to distribute anything sent to them.

The men are mostly away at work, in Government service. The women and children are in a wretched condition. I talked with the women. They told me they had no clothing for four months. They have cut up their blankets to make frocks for their children, and now they have no covering nor shoes. There were quite a number lying sick on the soft side of a plank, with an old tent thrown over them. No fire, except such as was made on an open ground before them, so that the smoke from the fire came right in the faces of the sick ones.

Such wretchedness it has not been my lot to witness before. They told us they expect to go to Craney Island before long. They have a school kept by a contraband. He has some sixty scholars, about half of whom can read. They had primary books."

From A. Gladwyn.

"Alexandria, Dec. 12th, 1862.
The two boxes and bags sent by your Society, arrived in good order. The contents are very well

adapted to the necessities of the poor ones, and will be faithfully distributed. Many have been this morning, and could you see and hear the thanks on their reception, I know it would abundantly repay you for your labour and expenditure on their behalf. Could some clothing for boys and girls of a larger size be sent, much suffering might be relieved. Bed covering of some sort is very much needed. Old quilts would be of much use as they are warmer than a single blanket. Much sickness prevails among them."

"We have about completed the organization of a Society for sewing, which is to meet every Saturday, for the purpose of learning."

"Any old quilts or bed covering of any description, if left at Alfred H. Love's, 212 Chestnut St., will be promptly forwarded."

Influence of Sunlight upon Stock.—How few, even for a moment, are willing to give this subject the attention it deserves. To suppose that an animal confined in a dark, damp, unventilated stable will thrive, and be able to yield the same profit that it would if occupying a place the reverse of these, is to suppose an impossibility. Disease, though it may not at first be apparent to the eye, is, nevertheless, doing its work, and in some way will make itself felt to the loss of the owner.

Hogs that have their pens so made that the sunlight can be freely admitted, thrive better and are more easily fattened than when confined in pens where the rays of the sun never penetrate. So with horses. Serious diseases are engendered from badly constructed stables. The horse is fond of fresh air and light, and his stable should be provided with the means of thorough ventilation and the admission of the sun's rays. He enjoys these quite as much as his master, and it seems thoughtless and cruel to deprive so good a servant of that which costs nothing, but yet serves to make him happier and more contented with his lot in life. Doubtless animals, like men, have their gloomy days, in which things are turned topsy-turvy; and could their feelings be expressed in words we doubtless should hear sad stories of their being compelled, under the whip, to do heavy and exhausting work when sick, and of being deprived of comforts through the ignorance and thoughtlessness of those who have them in care.

If any one doubts that sunlight has a beneficent influence on health and spirits, let him compare his feelings during a long term of cloudy, wet weather, and then again, when every day is pleasant with warm, bright sunshine. The difference, we think, will be observable, at least with most persons.—*Dairy Farmer.*

THE FRIEND.

TWELFTH MONTH 27, 1862.

We cannot but believe there are thousands among our fellow countrymen who deeply lament the deplorable strife, which, for nearly two years, has been carried on between parties once united in the same commonwealth, but occupying different sections of our favoured land; producing such an abundant harvest of death, of bloodshedding, and of misery; and who in their sore distress and their fervent love for their suffering country, are often ready to query—as did Abner of Joshab, when a similar fratricidal war was desolating the Israelites—"Shall the sword devour forever? Knowest thou not that it will be bitterness in the latter end? how long shall it be ere thou bid thy people return from following their brethren?" But it is to be feared that all, of even such a nature, have not

been sufficiently careful to inculcate a spirit of peace and goodwill in their intercourse with each other, to teach the lessons of love even to enemies, in their families, and to enforce the christian precept, "To live peaceably with all men," throughout the sphere over which their influence extends.

One cause for this—and it is a cause that has done much harm in other ways—has been the opinion sedulously inculcated by many persons professing to be peace-men, that there is a peculiarity about our civil war, which renders it less opposed to the benign spirit and precepts of the gospel, than other wars; so that those who conscientiously believe that ordinary warfare is contrary to the teachings and commands of Christ, may nevertheless consistently sanction the gigantic effort to put down rebellion by armies and fleets, constantly engaged in the destruction of human life, and the infliction of whatever suffering they may be able to bring on all opposed to them. We venture to say, there can nothing be found in the New Testament to authorize or support such a notion. This, as well as all other wars, has its origin in the evil lusts of man's unregenerate heart; it is carried on in the same murderous and vindictive spirit; and its battle fields have lacked none of the direful passions and horrid carnage which have marked all others, as the scenes of Satan's work and triumph, and rendered them revolting to the christian rightly imbued with the meek and loving Spirit of his Master. That Master's commands to "Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you and persecute you;" that "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them," are binding on his disciples under all circumstances, and fully forbid our present war, as they do every other.

Some of the younger members of our religious Society, have been deluded by the erroneous opinion referred to, into an active support of the war, and are liable to lose their right of membership therefore; but have all others, from whom we might expect more consistency and firmness, been sufficiently careful not to sanction or palliate it indirectly, by the expression of their opinions, their hopes or their wishes, relative to its conduct or its events? It is so natural, when speaking of its immediate or more remote causes, its wicked initiation, and the unjust and unfounded accusations of the rebels; or when contemplating the hoped for termination of slavery through its agency, to use expressions that imply its being unavoidable, or expedient; forgetting that all war prevents the extension of the kingdom of Christ, and that the plea of necessity for our government engaging in this, is a confession of disbelief on the part of the nation, and a consequent absence of faith and trust in the overruling providence of that omniscient and almighty Being, who has promised to those who unreservedly obey his law, that He will cause all things to work together for their good.

How deeply is the nation now feeling the reverse of this providential overruling for its good. War continues to prove its evil origin and its unchristian character, by the sad effects it produces on all the prime interests of the community. Its enormous cost, and the necessary financial changes and expedients it requires, soon make fearful inroads on property, whether fixed or moveable. The usual productive employments of the industrious and enterprising are greatly crippled, or entirely destroyed. The mechanic arts, little called for in the prosecution of peaceful labour, are neglected, or busied in contriving and fabricating new, and more deadly weapons, for destroying human life; while com-

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having received through the attention of Judge Ly, M. C., a copy of "The Preliminary Report of the Eighth Census, (1860)," we find it contains much matter of interest to the citizens of the United States.

The labour of collecting the statistics arranged in this report, was performed by sixty-four marshals, four thousand four hundred and seventeen assistants, at a cost of a million and a quarter dollars.

We shall make such extracts for "The Friend," as will be likely to interest its readers.

The actual increase of the entire free and slave population from 1850 to 1860, omitting the Indian race, was 8,225,464, and the rate per cent. is shown at 35.46; while from 1840 to 1850 the whole increment of all classes was 6,122,423, the rate of gain was 35.57 per cent. No striking evidence can be given of the rapid advancement of our country in the first element of national progress than that the increase of its inhabitants during the last ten years is greater by more than 1,000,000 of souls than the whole population in 1810, and nearly as great as the entire number of people in 1820. That the whole of this is not from natural increase, but is, in part, derived from the influx of foreigners seeking here for themselves and their children, is a fact which may justly enhance rather than detract from the satisfaction wherewith we should regard the augmentation of our numbers.

Thus far in our history, no State has declined in population. Vermont has remained nearly stationary, and is saved from a positive loss of inhabitants by only one-third of one per cent. New Hampshire, likewise, has gained but slowly, her increment being only 8,097, or two and one-half per cent. on that of 1850. Maine has made the satisfactory increase of 45,110 or 7.74 per cent. Solid agricultural states may be said to be filled up so far as regards the resources adapted to a rural population in the present condition of agricultural science. The conditions of their increase undergo a change upon the general occupation and advancement of their areas. Manufacturers and commerce, then, come in to supply the means of subsistence to an excess of inhabitants beyond what the ordinary cultivation of the soil can sustain. This is the progress of population has been reached, and perhaps, passed in most, if not all, of the

New England States. But while statistical science may demonstrate within narrow limits the number of persons who may extract a subsistence from each square mile of arable land, it cannot compute with any reasonable approach to certainty the additional population, resident on the same soil, which may obtain its living by the thousand branches of artificial industry which the demands of society and civilization have created.

"South Carolina has gained during the decade 35,201 inhabitants of all conditions, equal to 5.27 per cent. Of this increase 16,825 are whites, and the remainder free coloured and slaves. It is perhaps a little remarkable that the relative increase of the free coloured class in this State was more considerable than that of any other. As their number, 9,914, is so small as to excite neither apprehension or jealousy among the white race, the increase is probably due both to manumission and natural causes. This State has made slower progress during the last term than any other in the south, having advanced only from 27.28 to 25.72 inhabitants to the square mile.

"Tennessee, it will be observed, has made but the moderate gain of 10.68 per cent. for all classes. Of this aggregate increase the whites have gained at the rate of 9.24 per cent. upon 1850, the free coloured 13.67, and slaves 15.14.

"The next lowest in the rate of increase in the list of Southern States is Virginia, whose gain upon her aggregate population, in 1850, was 174,657, equal to 12.29 per cent. The white class gained 152,611, or 17.06 per cent., the slaves 18,337, or 3.88 per cent.

"These are examples of the States wherein the population has advanced with the slowest progress the past ten years. Turning now to the States which have made the most rapid advance, we find that New York has increased from 3,097,394 to 3,880,735, exhibiting an augmentation of 783,341 inhabitants, being at the rate of 25.29 per cent. The free coloured population has fallen off 64 since 1850, a diminution to be accounted for probably by the operation of the fugitive slave law, which induced many coloured persons to migrate further north.

"The gain of Pennsylvania has been in round numbers 595,000. In that state the free coloured have increased about 3,000. The greater mildness of the climate and a milder type of the prejudices connected with this class of population, the result of benevolent influences and its proximity to the slaveholding States, may account for the fact that this race holds its own in Pennsylvania, while undergoing a diminution in the State next adjoining on the north.

"Minnesota was chiefly unsettled territory at the date of the Seventh Census; its large present population, 173,855, as shown by the returns, is therefore nearly clear gain.

"The vast region of Texas ten years since was comparatively a wilderness. It has now a population of over 600,000, and the rate of its increase is given as 184 per cent.

"Illinois presents the most wonderful example of great, continuous, and healthful increase. In

1830 Illinois contained 157,445 inhabitants; in 1840, 476,183; in 1850, 851,470; in 1860, 1,711,951. The gain during the last decade was therefore, 860,481, or 101.06 per cent. So large a population, more than doubling itself in ten years, by the regular course of settlement and natural increase, is without a parallel. The conditions to which Illinois has attained under the progress of the last thirty years is a monument of the blessings of industry, enterprise, peace, and free institutions.

"The growth of Indiana in population, though less extraordinary than that of her neighbouring State, has been most satisfactory, her gain during the decade having been 362,000, or more than 36 per cent. upon her number in 1850.

"Michigan, Wisconsin, and Iowa have participated to the full extent in the surprising development of the north-west. The remarkable healthfulness of the climate of that region seems to more than compensate for its rigors, and the fertility of the new soil leads men eagerly to contend with and overcome the harshness of the elements. The energies thus called into action have, in a few years, made the States of the northwest the granary of Europe, and that section of our Union which, within the recollections of living men, was a wilderness, is now the chief source of supply in seasons of scarcity for the suffering millions of another continent.

"Looking cursorily over the returns, it appears that the fifteen slaveholding States contain 12,340,000 inhabitants, of whom 8,039,000, are whites, 251,000 free coloured persons, and 3,950,000 are slaves. The actual gain of the whole population in those States from 1850 to 1860, was 2,627,000, equal to 27.33 per cent. The slaves advanced in numbers 749,931, or 23.44 per cent. This does not include the slaves of the District of Columbia, who decreased 502 in the course of the ten years. The nineteen free States and seven Territories, together with the federal District, contained according to the Eighth Census, 19,201,546 persons, including 27,749 Indians; of whom 18,936,579 were white, and 237,218 free coloured. The increase of both classes was 5,595,603, or 41.24 per cent. No more satisfactory indication of the advancing prosperity of the country could be desired than this general and remarkable progress in population. North and South we find instances of unprecedented gains, as in the case of Illinois, just adverted to. In the southwest the great State of Missouri has increased by the number of 500,000 inhabitants, which is within a fraction of 74 per cent. It is due to candor to state that the marked disproportion between the rate of gain in the north and south respectively, is manifestly to some extent caused by the larger number of immigrants who settle in the former section, on account of congeniality of climate, the variety of occupation, the dignity wherewith respectable employment is invested, and the freedom of labour."

"In the interval from 1850 to 1860, the total free coloured population of the United States increased from 431,449 to 485,005, or at the rate of 12.33 per cent. in ten years, showing an annual increase of one per cent. This result includes the

number of slaves liberated and those who have escaped from their owners, together with the natural increase. In the same decade the slave population, omitting those of the Indian tribes west of Arkansas, increased 23.39 per cent, and the white population 37.97 per cent., which rates exceed that of the free colored by twofold, and three or fourfold, respectively. Inversely, these comparisons imply an excessive mortality among the free colored, which is particularly evident in the large cities. Thus, in Boston during the five years ending with 1859, the city registrar observes: 'The number of colored births was one less than the number of marriages, and the deaths exceeded the births in the proportion of nearly two to one.' In Providence, where a very correct registry has been in operation under the superintendence of Dr. Snow, the deaths are one in twenty-four of the colored; and in Philadelphia during the last six months of the census year, the new city registration gives 145 births against 206 deaths among the free colored. Taking town and country together, however, the results are more favorable. In the State registries of Rhode Island and Connecticut, where the distinction of color has been specified, the yearly deaths of the blacks and mulattoes have generally, though not uniformly, exceeded the yearly births—a high rate of mortality chiefly ascribed to consumption and other diseases of the respiratory system.

"Owing, among other causes, to the extremes of climate in the more northern States, and in other States to expulsive enactments of the legislatures, the free colored show a decrease of numbers during the past ten years according to the census, in the following ten States: Arkansas, Florida, Indiana, Maine, Mississippi, New Hampshire, New York, Oregon, Texas, and Vermont.

"The free colored have gained 11,000 in Ohio, 3,000 in North Carolina, and 9,000 in Maryland. In the latter State the prejudice against this class appears to exist only to a limited extent, and constituting as it does 12 per cent. of the whole population, it forms an important element in the free labor of Maryland.

"With regard to the mean duration or expectation of life among colored persons in different localities of the country, reference may be made to some comparative tables published in the census report to Congress in 1852. The returns of 1860, when cast into the same form, would, doubtless, exhibit similar results. In a simple statement, when viewed apart from the liberations or manumissions in the southern States, the aggregate free colored in this country most represent *nearly* what is termed "a stationary population," characterized by an equality of the current of births and deaths.

There are now in the United States about 4,000,000 slaves. They have advanced to that vast number from about 700,000 in 1790. The rate of progress of this class of population has been somewhat more fluctuating than can be easily accounted for. Why, for example, they should have increased over 30 per cent. from 1820 to 1830, and only 23 per cent. during the next decade, does not appear from any facts bearing upon their condition during this period. It may, perhaps, be attributed to the large emigration to Texas, prior to 1840, which, doubtless, exerted no small influence upon the ordinary progress of the slave population in the United States during that decade. There is no importation nor emigration of slaves into or from the country, and it would seem that they should be subject to no cause of increase or decadence except what nature decrees. This law is that of gradual and steady increase, and under it the total number of slaves in 1860 should have

been 4,130,000, had they gained at the same rate as during the preceding ten years.

"It is important to observe the growing disparity between the pace at which the white and colored races are advancing in this country. While the whites, from 1850 to 1860, gained 38 per cent., the slaves and free colored increased somewhat less than 22 per cent., and the total increase of the free colored and slaves for 70 years was but 455 per cent. against 757 per cent. for the whites."

"According to the best estimates, the total population of the United States at the close of the present century will be about a hundred millions. All observing persons will perceive that the relative increase of the whites exceeds that of the colored, and that the disparity is gradually becoming more and more favorable to this part of our population. Leaving the issue of the present civil war for time to determine, it should be observed, if large numbers of slaves shall be hereafter emancipated, so many will be transferred from a faster to a slower rate of increase. In this case, nine millions of the colored, in the year 1900, appears a large estimate. Of these a great portion will be of mixed descent, since in 1850 one ninth part of the whole colored class were returned as mulattoes. In regard to emigration, the number colonized by the American Colonization Society and its auxiliaries during the past ten years, has averaged about 400 per annum, besides the Africans captured on several slave ships. The total number of colored emigrants sent to Liberia from 1820 to 1856 inclusive, is stated at 9,502, of whom 3,676 were free born."

(Continued next week.)

For "The Friend."

Diary of Samuel Seft.

(Continued from page 123.)

"Seventh month 1st, 1780. Bodily pain bath of late attended. The sufferings which are sustained in this respect, being unfelt by others, are much unnoticed and uncomiserated by them; but they are known to Him, who is touched with a feeling of the infirmities both of the saints, and of the most vile and abject of his creatures, who are alike the works of his hand: 'for all things were created by him and for him. Oh! may my afflictions in the flesh be sanctified by Him 'who suffered without the gate,' whose head was crowned with thorns, whose hands and feet were pierced."

"20th. I went to London. At times I was favoured to look towards the God of patience and consolation, but the want of due resignation barred the influences which proceed from him; 'for what doth let will let, until it be taken out of the way.' During this dispensation I considered the propriety of the apostolic injunction, 'Remember them who are in bonds, as bound with them, and them who suffer adversity as being also in the body;' 'bear ye one another's burthens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.' A practical adherence to these precepts, next to the grace which is sufficient and soul-saving, would be as the helm of human life; it would alleviate the diversified cup that is handed forth to mortals; but how deficient am I therein; how deficient also are others.

"30th. Pretty early at the Park meeting, a degree of solemnity clothed my mind, not without some presentations for a public ministry, which, on proving, appeared immature. How suitably adapted are the following precepts, not only to me, but to all who at any time appear in the ministry. 'Be more ready to hear, than to offer the sacrifice of fools.' 'Be not rash with thy mouth to utter any thing before God.' And when thou speakest, let thy words be few.' 'Be slow to speak.' All true and profitable ministry arises from the ability

which the Spirit gives in a rightly exercised understanding; as it is written, 'I will pray with you standing; and with the understanding also.' 'None succeeds not from the ability which the Spirit giveth. But what is nonsense? Here it may be difficult to draw a line. 'For the preaching of the cross is, to them that perish, foolishness;' and 'the foolishness of God is wiser than man.'

"Eighth month 1st, 1780. In the week-da meeting at Horslydown, something opened by way of ministry; but waiting under the opening, silence seemed most advisable; and after long sitting, meeting closed lively. I had rather refrain from speaking, when perhaps I might have spoken with a degree of profit, than at any time to speak unprofitably. There are, comparatively speaking, but few ministers left amongst us; yet frequent many words are uttered. The following sentiments contained in the Apology of that skillful minister of Christ, Robert Barclay, is therefore, I think worthy of the observation of all concerned. 'For we doubt not, but assuredly know that a meeting may be good and refreshing, though from the sitting down thereof to the rising up a word may not be outwardly spoken; though the life may have been so known, as that words might have been acceptable speech, and that from the life.' Barclay's Apology 6th edition, p. 360. The above is not referred to as an insinuation that the ministers now among us are of a dissimilar disposition from Barclay, as the brethren of that day, but rather as a caution to myself and others, than as a censure upon any. We are voyagers in a tempestuous ocean, stations on a sea of glass, surrounded on every side with rocks and sands;—may not therefore a little on who needeth himself to be more perfectly instructed in the way and work of the Lord, recal the attention of the brotherhood to such beacons as have been held forth by such, 'who, through faith and patience inherit the promises.' There is a spirit of worship and introversion of spirit, which exceed outward ministrations. In it, honey is imparted from the Rock—Christ."

"Tenth month 8th, 1780. At the afternoon meeting, Truth measurably prevailed in silence. I have often been fearful lest, in our society, by man reason, and the works of a mere moral or creaturely righteousness, should be substituted in the place of the law of faith and the new creature work; for according to the testimony of our true learned and deeply experienced friend, Isaac Pennington, 'God is all in redemption; God doth all as fully therein as in creation; it is a new creation; yet the creature quickened and renewed in unity with him in its operations.' Pennington Works, vol. i. p. 526. All boasting of supposed rectitude and self-ability is excluded by the law of faith; if the most perfect compliance with its requisitions was attained, the reward would be of debt, but of grace only; but every deviation from the line of duty merits death, and that condemnation which is most justly and rightfully the sinner's portion; as it is written, 'The wages of sin is death.'"

"Eleventh month 9th, 1780. I walked by St. George to Shad Thames, with some desires after those comforts which are in love, and those consolations which are in Christ. 'May the Beloved souls come into his garden, and eat his pleasant fruits.' 'The fruits of the Spirit are love, gentleness, meekness, temperance and faith.' The indeed are not profitable to God, nor meritorious man; but the most minute or inconsiderable mort merits, either in mind or body, even to the giving a cup of cold water, when performed by the languages of Divine Life, are accepted; and the creature receives an answer of well done, through his

gave himself to God for us, as an offering and sacrifice, for a sweet-smelling savour."

"Twelfth month 1st, 1780. In the Monthly Meeting, the Quarterly Meeting's Queries were answered, and those present reminded of 'the bleating of the sheep and the lowing of the oxen.' The estate of our society was lamented, and the manifold deviations which appear, in conformity to the world, in speech, behaviour and apparel, and in respect to the antichristian yoke of tythes, were in high love and tenderness reproved.

"The week-day meeting was held in silence: this expression occurred, 'Their spot is not a spot of his children.' Variance, wrath and animosity are the spots of an enemy, and his children, whom his diabolical features are impressed, he will, in the multitude of the Lord's mercies, be fully purged from them! I afterwards received a letter from a minister in our Society, expressing a desire of being a castaway. 'Thus deep calleth to deep.'"

"First month 1st, 1781. Since the commencement of the former year, the messenger on the horse has arrested many, who, respecting age, are nearly my equals; their lot is forever fixed; they all remain 'in a land of pits and drought,' without any fightings, within are fears.' I may not expect, from my age and various infirmities, that the days remaining will be few and evil, but may not the spirit of prayer depart from me, that the travail of my soul may be increased, and death is swallowed up in victory. Amen."

"Second month 6th, 1781. In a meeting for discipline, my mind was oppressed under a sense of the present not sufficiently esteeming the sufferings of Christ, without the gates of Jerusalem, nor joining fellowship with him in them; and of a dark, oppressive spirit, that would trample upon those precious testimonies of the cross, delivered to George and others, against bad-honour, the heathenish pollution of days and months, the unchristian language of you to a single person, and the calling of men, master, contrary to the express prohibition of our blessed Lord, Matthew xxiii. 10. 'Be ye called of men, master, for One is your Master, and Christ.' Some well disposed Friends may, perhaps, have strengthened these liberties by laying great a stress on externals; 'for in Christ Jesus, every circumcision availeth not uncircumcision, nor a new creature; and if those called Quakers acted according to this rule, they would neither wear any gay clothing, nor give flattering titles to men, in dress, and expense and exactness in dress, sumptuous and costly furniture, comport not with the dress of a crucified Saviour; who was himself the most perfect pattern of plainness, and did not deprecate to lay his head."

"28th. Wherein the course of the present month the cloud rose, apparently no bigger than a man's hand, which hath thickened so as to darken the face of heaven and pour down torrents of displeasure upon my poor soul. I have been broken by sin, and my wounds have been abundantly multiplied, but the great Superintendent of mercy 'doeth all things well,' his judgments are righteous altogether; we have all sinned and fallen short of the glory of God; and manifold have been the iniquities of my youth, and more advanced years: the Lord correcteth our transgressions with the rod, and will not suffer our lives to go wholly unpunished. Blessed are they whose sins are recalled to their remembrance, and go before them to judgment, that the transgressors may be made white, and purged by the blood of the covenant. This day I again perused Joseph Ball's account of the dying sayings of his father-in-law R. Reynolds, who had been near forty

years a minister in our society and in his last illness was freshly awakened to a sense of sin, and brought to trust in Christ alone for salvation, who was made sin for us, 'that we might be made the righteousness of God in him.' The great sin of our deceased friend appears to have been too great an attachment to, and assiduity after, the things of this world; that is not my fault; mine have been manifold."

"Third month 21st, 1781. This day I have entered into the 63rd year of my age,—an awful event; to many it hath proved the last of human life; perhaps before another I may be added to that number; but days and times, signs and seasons, are in the hand of the great Proprietor of the universe, who made the sea and the dry land, and man as a monument of his mercy.

"23rd. This day, that exercise has been maintained which is the essence of prayer, and which our Lord intended, when he said, 'Watch ye therefore and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to stand before the Son of Man.'"

"Fourth month 25th, 1781. The spirit of prayer hath this day been obstructed by unnecessary converse, which it ought not to have known. 'If any man doeth the will of God, he shall know of the doctrine; and again, 'if any man be a worshipper of God, and doeth his will, him he heareth;' hence it appears, that doing the will of God is necessary to render prayer acceptable. The will of God is our sanctification; the sanctification of our hearts and mouths, as it is written, 'Lo, this hath touched thy lips, thy iniquity is taken away, thy sin is purged.' Iniquity is not only to be taken away by remission and non-imputation, but sin is to be purged by real renovation; in order to our becoming the sons of God without rebuke. 'In your patience possess ye your souls,' was the command of the great Master to his immediate followers, and remains obligatory on us; not only in the case of national and public calamities, but also in respect to those domestic iniquities, which 'arise not out of the dust.'"

Clouds.

Selected.

The central cloud region I consider as including all clouds which are the usual characteristic of ordinary serene weather, and which touch and envelope the mountains of Switzerland; they may be considered as occupying a space of air ten thousand feet high, extending from five to fifteen thousand feet above the sea. These clouds, according to their elevation, appear with great variety of form, often partaking of the streaked or mottled character of the higher region, and as often, when the precursors of storm, manifesting forms closely connected with the lowest rain clouds; but the species especially characteristic of the central region is a white, ragged, irregular, and scattered vapor, which has little form and less color. But although this kind of cloud is, as I have said, typical of the central region, it is not one which nature is fond of. She scarcely ever lets an hour pass without some manifestation of finer forms, sometimes approaching the upper cirri, sometimes the lower cumulus.

The originality and vigor of conception in cloud forms, give to the scenery of the sky a force and variety to less delightful than that of the changes of mountain outline in a hill district of great elevation; and there is added to this a spirit-like feeling, a capricious, mocking imagery of passion and life, totally different from any effects of inanimate form that the earth can show. The minor contours, out of which the larger outlines are composed, are indeed beautifully curvilinear, but they

are never monotonous in their curves. First comes a concave line, then a convex one, then an angular jag, breaking off into spray, then a downright straight line, then a curve again, then a deep gap, and a place where all is lost and melted away, and so on; displaying in every inch of the form renewed and ceaseless invention, setting off grace with rigidity, and relieving flexibility with force, in a manner scarcely less admirable, and far more changeful than even in the muscular forms of the human frame. Nay, such is the exquisite composition of all this, that you may take any single fragment of any cloud in the sky, and you will find it put together as if there had been a year's thought over the plan of it, arranged with the most studied inequality—with the most delicate symmetry—with the most elaborate contrast, a picture in itself. You may try every other piece of cloud in the heaven, and you will find them every one as perfect, and yet not one in the least like another.

Stand upon the peak of some isolated mountain at day break, when the night-mists first rise from off the plains, and watch their white and lake-like fields as they float in level bays and winding gulfs about the insulated summits of the lower hills, untouched yet by more than dawn, colder and more quiet than a windless sea under the moon of midnight. Watch when the first sunbeam is sent upon the silver channels, how the foam of their undulating surface parts and passes away; and down under their depths the glittering city and green pasture lie like Atlantis, between the white paths of winding rivers: the flakes of light falling every moment faster and broader among the starry spires, as the wreathed gorges break and vanish above them, and the confused crests and ridges of the dark hills shorten their gray shadows upon the plain. Wait a little longer, and you shall see those scattered mists rallying in the ravines and floating up towards you, along the winding valleys, till they couch in quiet masses, iridescent with the morning light, upon the broad breasts of the higher hills, whose leagues of massy undulation will melt back and back into that robe of material light, until they fade away, lost in its lustre, to appear again above, in the serene heaven, like a wild, bright, impossible dream, foundationless and inaccessible, their very bases vanishing in the unsubstantial and mocking blue of the deep lake below. Wait yet a little longer, and you shall see those mists gather themselves into white towers, and stand like fortresses along the pronouncements, massy and motionless, only piling with every instant higher and higher into the sky, and casting longer shadows athwart the rocks; and out of the pale blue of the horizon you will see forming and advancing a troop of narrow, dark, pointed vapours, which will cover the sky, inch by inch, with their gray network, and take the light off the landscape with an eclipse which will stop the singing of the birds and the motion of the leaves together; and then you will see horizontal bars of black shadow forming under them, and lurid wreaths create themselves, you know not how, along the shoulders of the hills; you never see them form, but when you look back to a place which was clear an instant ago, there is a cloud on it, hanging by the precipices, as a hawk poises over his prey, and then you will hear the sudden rush of the awakened wind, and you will see those watch-towers of vapour swept away from their foundations, and waving curtains of opaque rain let down to the valleys, swinging from the burdened clouds in black bending fringes, or pacing in pale columns along the lake level, grazing its surface into foam as they go. And then as the sun sinks, you shall

see the storm drift for an instant from off the hills, leaving their broad sides smoking, and loaded yet with snow-white, torn, steam-like rags of capricious vapour, now gone, now gathered again; while the sun, seeming not far away, but burning like a red-hot ball beside you, and as if you could reach it, plunges through the rushing wind and rolling cloud with headlong fall, as if it meant to rise no more, dyeing all the air about it with blood. And then you shall see the fainting tempest die in the hollow of the night, and you shall see a green halo kindling on the summit of the eastern hills, brighter—brighter yet, till the large white circle of the slow moon is lifted up among the barred clouds, step by step, line by line; star after star she quenches with her kindling light, setting in their stead an army of pale, penetrable, fleecy wreaths in the heaven, to give light upon the earth, which move together, hand in hand, company by company, troop by troop, so measured in their unity of motion, that the whole heaven seems to roll with them, and the earth to reel under them. And then wait yet for one hour, until the east again becomes purple, and the heaving mountains rolling against it in darkness, like waves of a wild sea, are drowned one by one in the glory of its burning. Watch the white glaciers blaze in their winding paths about the mountains, like mighty serpents, with scales of fire; watch the columnar peaks of solitary snow, kindling downwards, chasm by chasm, each in itself a new morning; their long avalanches east down in keen streams brighter than the lightning, sending each his tribute of driven snow, like altar-smoke, up to the heaven; the rose light of their silent domes flushing that heaven about them, and above them, piercing with purer light through its purple lines of lifted cloud, casting a new glory on every wreath as it passes by, until the whole heaven—one scarlet canopy—is interwoven with a roof of waving flame, and tossing, vault beyond vault, as with the drifted wings of many companies of angels; and then, when you are bowed down with fear and love of the Maker and Doer of this,—tell me who has delivered His message unto men!—*Ruskin.*

Extracted from "The Friend."

Luther had many struggles to maintain at the very entrance of his career. But contests with leaders of society, and academical disputes, are of little account to the christian. Human teachers imagine they have gained the noblest triumph, when they succeed in filling a few journals, or a few drawing-rooms, with the noise of their systems. Since it is with them a mere question of self-love or of party rather than of the welfare of humankind, they are satisfied with this worldly success.

These labours are accordingly like smoke, which after blinding the eyes, passes away, leaving no traces behind.

It is not so with the christian: he thinks not of a party, but of the salvation of souls. He therefore willingly neglects the brilliant contest in which he might engage at his ease, with the champions of the world, and prefers the obscure labours which carry light and life to the cottages and homes of the people.

This was what Luther did, or rather following the precept of his Divine Master, he did this and left not other things undone.

At the time he was combating with inquisitors, university chancellors and masters of the sacred palace, he endeavoured to diffuse sound knowledge on religious subjects among the multitude. This is the aim of many of the popular works he published about this time, such as his "Sermons on the Ten

Commandments," and his "Explanation of the Lord's Prayer for simple and ignorant laymen."

Who would not be pleased to know how the reformer addressed the people at this period? We will therefore quote some of the expressions that he put forth "to run through the land," as he says in the preface to the latter work.

"When thou prayest," said he, "let thy words be few, but thy thoughts and affections many, and above all, let them be profound. The less thou speakest the better thou prayest. Few words and many thoughts is christian: many words and few thoughts is heathenish.

"External and bodily prayer is that buzzing of the lips, that outward babble which is gone through without any attention, and which strikes the eyes and ears of men; but prayer in spirit and in truth, is the inward desire, the motions, the sighs which issue from the depths of the heart. The former is the prayer of hypocrites and of all those who trust in themselves: the latter is the prayer of the children of God who walk in His fear."

Then passing on to the first words of the Lord's Prayer, "Our Father,"—he expresses himself thus:—"There is no name among all names, which more inclineth us towards God, than the name Father. We should not feel so much happiness in calling Him our Lord, or God or Judge. By this word, "Father," the bowels of the Lord are moved; for there is no voice more lovely or more endearing to a father than that of his child.

"Who art in heaven."—He who confesses that he has a father in heaven acknowledges himself a stranger upon earth. Hence there arises an ardent longing in his heart, like that of a child who dwells far from his father's country, among strangers, among wretchedness and mourning. It is as if he said,—Alas, my Father! thou art in heaven, and I thy unhappy child am on the earth, far from thee, in the midst of danger, necessity and tribulation.

"Hallowed be thy name."—He who is passionate, envious, an evil-speaker, a calumniator, dishonours that name of God in which he was baptized.

"Thy kingdom come."—Those who amass wealth, who build sumptuous houses, who seek all this world can give, and pronounce this prayer with their lips, resemble large organ-pipes which peal loudly and incessantly in the churches, without either speech, feeling or reason."

Further on, Luther attacks the then very popular error of pilgrimages. "One goes to Rome, another to St. James; this man builds a chapel, that one endows a religious foundation, in order to attain the kingdom of God, but all neglect the essential point, which is to become His kingdom themselves.

"Why goest thou beyond the seas in search of God's kingdom? It is in thine own heart, that it should be found.

"Thy will be done."—It is a terrible thing to hear this prayer offered up! Where in the church do we see this will of God performed? * * One bishop rises up against another bishop, one church against another church. * * And yet each party exclaims that their meaning is good, their intention upright; and thus to the honour and glory of God, they altogether perform the work of the devil.

"Give us this day our daily bread."—Wherefore do we say 'our bread?' Because we pray not to have the ordinary bread that pagans eat, and which God gives to all men, but our bread, ours, who are children of the heavenly Father.

"And what is this bread of God! It is Jesus Christ our Lord. 'I am the living bread which cometh down from heaven and gives life to the world.' For this reason, (and let us not deceive ourselves), all sermons and all instructions,

that do not set Jesus Christ before us and tear us to know him, cannot set before us the bread and nourishment of our souls. * * But what is it, then, to know Jesus Christ? say thou, and what advantage is derived from it? reply:—To learn and to know Jesus Christ is understand what the apostle says,—'Christ made unto us of God, wisdom and righteousness, and sanctification and redemption.' Now this we understand if you feel and acknowledge your own wisdom to be a condemnable folly, your own righteousness a condemnable iniquity, your own redemption, a miserable condemnation; if you see that you are really before God, and before all creatures, a fool, a sinner, an impure, a condemnable man, and if you show not only by your word but from the bottom of your heart, and by your works, that you have no consolation and no salvation remaining except in Jesus Christ. Thus believe is no other than to eat this bread for heaven."

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The Shakers' Barn at Lebanon.—The crowing glories of all the societies, or families, are the great Shaker barns. Several of the families Lebanon, had extensive and good ones, and Hancock there is one that has been often described as something very superior. It is built of stone, circular, a hundred feet in diameter, with a stable on the ground floor all around, and cartway around the second story, with a great hayrack in the centre. The north family at Lebanon occupied some twenty detached buildings for barn purposes, some of which were decaying and the whole inconvenient, and not in the usual order of Shakers. It was determined to build a new barn to take the place of all the old ones, and it has been done, and the result is the most complete, perhaps in the world. I have never seen or heard of anything equal to this barn, which was planned by Elder Frederick, after visiting every other large barn that he could, so as to avoid errors and avoid improvements. This barn is one hundred and ninety-six feet long, fifty feet wide, five stories high; the walls of good flat, quarried stone, five feet thick at the foundation, carefully laid in lime mortar, cement pointed outside, and plastered inside; roofed with tarred paper, cement, and gravel. It also has three wings—wooden buildings—each form four sheds about one hundred feet long upon the east and west side of two cattle yards, on the south of the main building, with lofts for straw or grain connected with the barn. The lower store of the barn is a manure cellar, and at the west end is level with the ground, so that carts can be driven in and out with ease. The next story is the stable, which is on a level with the yard, the cor standing with their heads towards the centre, with a passage between supplied with water pipes at cocks. In this passage roots, cut feed, or water can be given in iron feed boxes, which swing on pivot into the passage. Behind the cows the floor drops a couple of inches, a space of three feet, at back of that rises again. The depression is to hold the manure. On the rise behind are iron rails upon which cars run into the west end and over a space about twenty-five feet wide, and discharge their loads, the rails and turntable being so contrived that the manure is well distributed with little labour. The idea is entertained of making the whole cellar into a liquid manure vat, which could be distributed by its own gravity upon the lower part of the farm, or sent higher up by water power that drives the mill not far distant. The cows are all fastened in their stalls at evening, in summer, and all at one remove; they are driven in all together, and each one takes

place where her name is printed overhead, and in by a pull of a cord all the movable stanchions are closed. They are opened by a reversed motion, and all the cows hurried out in a drove, so they never make a deposit upon the floor. They are left a few minutes to do that in the yard, before sending them to the pasture. There are six large chimney ventilators from the rear of the stalls to the roof. The floor above them supports great haymows, between which is the floor for feeding hay, which is sent down to the cows through tubes; and these, when empty, assist ventilation. There are openings from this floor into straw lofts over the sheds, and also to the stercoraries for roots and grain. The next floor is the drive-way for loads of hay, sixteen feet wide all one hundred and ninety-six feet long, with ample space at the west end to turn around. This opens upon a public road, and is but little above its level, so that loads really come in easily to the top of the barn. Over this floor is a fifth story, only the width of the floor, to give room for work, and ventilation and light. Half of the windows are glass, and half slatted blinds. The hay is nearly all thrown down, not pitched upon the load. In case of need the large space at the end could be filled; but it is thought that it will be necessary, except with corn, which can be mowed there and thrown down a spout into a large, dry granary over the western shed. Altogether, I look upon this as the most complete barn in the county, and well worthy of a visit by any one who may want to build, or who may desire to plan a very large barn so as to afford uncommon facilities, and calculated to afford them for a great length of time. It is true there are not many situations convenient as this for the purpose. The cash value was about \$10,000, and probably, estimating the labour of the people at a fair price, \$5,000 more; but they consider it money and labour well appropriated.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

From "The Transcript."

ENTIRE SUBMISSION.

Thy ways are not as our ways, His thoughts are not as our thoughts, He sends us sore with cruel thorns where we have stooped for flowers; Oh! 'tis from the oft pierced heart those precious drops distil, 't is many a life, else all unblest, with healing balm shall fill; 't is give, oh give the flower to those who pray it so many a life; I would choose to have the thorns with Thee, dear Lord, with Thee.

Judgment man in ignorance, he seeth but in part, 't is trust in our Maker, God, who searcheth every heart, 't is every wrong and every woe, when put beneath our feet, 't is stepping-stones may help us on to His high mercy seat; 't is teach us still to smile, O Lord, though sharp the stones may be, 't is remembering that they bring us near to Thee, dear Lord, to Thee.

Wretched and rough the path we tread, e'er haunted as we go, 't is piteous sights of wretchedness and piteous sounds of woe; 't is eagerly for happiness we look on either side 't is find all pleasures time can give, leave us unsatisfied; 't is make me of those blessed ones, from earth's vain troubles free, 't is cease constant souls rest every hope in Thee, dear Lord, in Thee.

Bitter is the cup of life, we fain would drink no more, 't is let this cup but pass from me, 't is anguish we implore; 't is days and months, and years roll on, and let 'tis asked at length,

When was it that our souls put on new majesty and strength? All is revealed. The March-draught no longer we would flee, 't is hid in wisdom to our lips, by Thee, dear Lord, by Thee.

Our nearest and our dearest go—go from us one by one; Where now are those who walked with us 'neath youth's unclouded sun? Sadder than separation, sadder than death, came change, And our once blooming Paradise is now a desert strange;

Yet in this desolation I ask but faith to see That nothing can divide us now from Thee, dear Lord, from Thee.

From the "Derbyshire Eagle."

"I GATHER THEM ALL."

BY J. WESLEY CARHART, D. D.
See what a harvest is crowning the earth,
Extensive and fair—
Of varied fortune, and name, and birth
The millions are.
"I gather them all."

Many are white with the frost of years—
Many with woe—
Many bedewed with sympathy's tears
That ceaseless flow.
"I gather them all."

Many are bowing their pensive forms
Like ripeing grain,
Swayed by the fitful, passing storms,
Of grief or pain.
"I gather them all."

Many are bright as the early flowers
In perfect bloom—
Many are losing their God-like powers
And nearing the tomb.
"I gather them all."

Many are young, and free, and gay,
With beaming eye—
Many are aged and passing away
To yonder sky.
"I gather them all."

What a harvest is his—what a harvest of men,
Now gathering in!
Ah! tell me who's gathering this harvest, and when
Shall we cease from sin.
"I gather them all."

Ah! tell me what resper the sickle shall thrust?
Who conquereth?
Who tramples the millions of living to dust?
"I gather," says Death,
"I gather, them all."

From "The Leisure Hour."

The Spider Family.

(Continued from page 139.)

When we consider the gummy material with which spiders construct their lines and webs, and the rough hairy covering (with a few exceptions) of their bodies, it is somewhat surprising that we do not find them always stuck over with fragments of the minute fibres which they produce. This, indeed, would happen did they not take careful precautions to avoid it. They are very assiduous in keeping themselves clean. Spiders which appear to a careless observer as resting idly, in nine cases out of ten will really be found slowly combing their legs with their mandibles, beginning as high as possible on the thigh, and passing down to the claws. The flue which they thus comb off is regularly tossed away.

A wonderful structure is composed by a sort of spiders, natives of the tropics and of the south of Europe. One of these "mason spiders," as they have been justly termed, found in the south of France, usually selects for her nest a place bare of grass, sloping in such a manner as to carry off the water, and of a firm soil, without rocks or small stones. She digs a gallery a foot or two in depth, and of a diameter (equal throughout) sufficient to

admit of her easily passing. She lines this with a tapestry of silk, glued to the walls. The door, which is circular, is constructed of many layers of earth, kneaded and bound together with silk. Externally it is flat and rough, corresponding to the earth around the entrance, for the purpose of concealment; on the inside it is convex, and tapestried thickly with a web of fine silk. The threads of this door-tapestry are prolonged, and strongly attached to the upper side of the entrance, forming an excellent hinge, which, when pushed open by the architect and in-dweller, shuts again by its own weight. A similar nest is constructed by a large black spider in Australia. Mr. Hodgson thus describes it:—"The nest is built in a cylindrical form, two feet deep in the ground; the inside is beautifully round, and bound by webs, of the finest texture, gradually thinner towards the base. The lid is fastened on by strong webs spun by the 'mason,' and is as hard as bone, level with the soil; it is raised or shut at the choice of its occupant, and is very frequent on the plains of Australia. The inside is neatly finished and quite smooth."

Though spiders require atmospheric air for respiration, yet one species is aquatic in its habits, and lives not only upon the surface but below the surface of the water, contriving to carry down with it a sufficiency of air for the support of life during a considerable period of time. Its sub-aqueous nest is a sort of diving bell, and constitutes a secure and most ingenious habitation. This spider frequents slow-running streams, canals and ditches, where she may often be seen living in her diving-bell, which shines through the water like a little globe of silver. In the fen-ditches of Norfolk is found a very large spider, which forms a raft for the purpose of obtaining its prey with more facility. Keeping its station upon a ball of weeds, about three inches in diameter, probably held together by silken cords, it is wafted along the surface of the water upon this floating island, which it quits the moment it espies a drowning insect. The body thus seized, it devours at leisure upon the raft, under which it retires when imminent danger threatens it.

Of the hunting-spider, Evelyn has given a quaint account. "Of all sorts of insects," says he, "there is none has afforded me more diversion than the *venatores* (hunters), which are a sort of *lupi* (wolves) that have their dens in rugged walls and crevices of our houses—a small, brown, and delicately-spotted kind of spider, whose hind legs are longer than the rest. Such I did frequently observe at Rome, which, espying a fly at three or four yards distance, upon the balcony where I stood, would not make directly to her, but crawl under the rail, till, being arrived to the antipodes, it would stall up, seldom missing its aim; but if it chanced to want anything of being perfectly opposite, would, at first peep, immediately slide down again, till, taking better notice, it would come the next time exactly upon the fly's back; but if this happened not to be within a competent leap, then would this insect move so softly, as the very shadow of the gnomon seemed not to be more imperceptible, unless the fly moved, and then would the spider move also in the same proportion, keeping that just time with her motion as if the same soul had animated both these little bodies. Being arrived within the sphere of her reach, she would make a fatal leap, swift as lightning, when she never quitted hold till her belly was full, and then carried the remainder home." There is a small hunting-spider very common in our own country. Its back is striped with black and white, like a zebra.

Among the artifices resorted to by some spiders for their protection, the following practised by a large *Epeira*, of Brazil, is one of the most curious. When disturbed, standing in the middle, it violently jerks the web, which is attached to elastic twigs, till at last the whole acquires such a rapid vibratory movement that even the outline of the spider's body becomes indistinct. Edward Jesse, in his "Recollections of Natural History," informs us that at Hampton Court and East Mousley, he has discovered a spider which uses the same peculiar mode of preserving itself from its enemies. "In the day-time," he says, "this spider is motionless, at some spot on the ceiling of the room, but it remains in the centre of three fine threads, which it has thrown out, one end of each of which has its termination at the place where the spider is resting. On touching one of these threads ever so slightly, the spider instantly disappears. At first I thought that it had suddenly let itself fall to the ground, but after a short time I saw it in its original position. On disturbing it a second time I was enabled to ascertain that by means of its two fore-feet, which alone suspended it from one of the threads, the insect spun itself round with so much rapidity as to become perfectly invisible. This lasted for about half a minute, when I again saw the spider hanging on the thread by its two feet." The body of this spider is small and round; it has rather longer legs than those we commonly find in houses.

The care which insects take in depositing their eggs, and the provision which they lay up in many cases for the larvæ, are universally known. It is not common with them, however, to pay much personal attention to the eggs when laid, nor to have any communication with their young. But spiders are among the exceptions. They carry about their nest or egg-bag, which they protect with the greatest care; and even after they are hatched, the young ones are carried about on the mother's back.

In the article of food, there are some curious differences among the tribes of insects, as much in the manner as in the matter and quantity. Caterpillars will consume more than twice their own weight of leaves in a day. Some larvæ which live on flesh will in the course of a day grow to be two hundred times heavier; others again are extremely abstinent. A mite will live three months, or more, although glued down to a piece of glass. Edwards, a correspondent of the "Banffshire Journal," relates that having unwittingly sealed up a spider in a glass-case of stuffed birds, from which he desired to exclude the air, he was astonished to see the creature, which had made a web in one corner of the case, and placed itself in ambush, remain there, almost motionless, for the space of a year and more, and all this time without food. When the narrator furnished the account, the little spider seemed quite well and lively.

"Frogs, cats, and other animals," says a French observer, "are affected by natural electricity, and feel the change of weather, but no other animal more than myself and my spiders." Several other naturalists have corroborated the fact that spiders are greatly influenced by atmospheric changes; and on that account they have termed them "living barometers." If the weather is likely to become rainy, windy, or in other respects disagreeable, spiders fix the terminating filaments on which the whole web is suspended, unusually short. If, on the other hand, the terminating filaments are made uncommonly long, the weather will be serene, and continue so at least for ten or twelve days. If spiders be totally indolent, rain generally succeeds; though their activity during rain is certain proof

that it will be only of short duration, and followed by fair and constant weather. Spiders usually make some alterations in their webs every twenty-four hours: if these changes take place between the hours of six and seven in the evening, they indicate a clear and pleasant night. Sailors assert that when gossamer alights on the rigging of a ship, fine weather will prevail.

With the metaphysics of spiders I shall not interfere; I will, however, say a word to show that they do not proceed by a blind impulse, but that they accommodate themselves to varying circumstances. In the beautiful geometrical web of the garden-spider, many guys are required to keep it tense, and to prevent it from being blown away by the wind. These, however, cannot be fixed by any invariable rule, as they depend on the forms and distances of the various supports. Moreover, it is easy to see that they are distributed always according to the necessities of the case. If the position of a branch be altered, or a support taken away, a new guy is carried out to some convenient part; and when it comes to blow, the spider may be seen strengthening his "standing rigging" exactly at the places where his building is in want of most support. T. A. Knight, in his "Treatise on the Culture of the Apple and Pear," introduces this anecdote:—"I have frequently placed," he writes, "a spider on a small upright stick, whose base was surrounded by water, to observe its most singular mode of escape. After having discovered that the ordinary means of retreat are cut off, it ascends the point of the stick, and, standing nearly on its head, ejects its web, which the wind rapidly carries to some contiguous object. Along this the sagacious insect effects his escape; not, however, till it has previously ascertained, by several exertions of its whole strength, that its web is properly attached at the opposite end.

It has been said that man is the only animal that makes war on his own species; but insects, who outdo us in so many things, vie with us in that species of policy too. Spiders seem peculiarly gifted with this human propensity. M. Heaumont, who distributed about five thousand of these creatures in different cells, dividing them into parties of from fifty to two hundred, found that although they were well fed upon flies and other dainties, the stronger and more ferocious soon devoured the weaker; and they kept on at this kind of cannibalism until they had almost literally destroyed each other, for only one or two were found in each cell.

Several species of spiders are venomous; but I never heard of a well-authenticated case where death had been caused by their bite or sting. Schenck, and other old writers, tell us of the strange effect of the bite of the tarantula, a species of spider found all over the south of Italy, and that the wound could be cured only by music and hard dancing. This belief, however, does not prevail at the present time; the inhabitants of the city of Tarentum have never witnessed any circumstance of the kind; and the Neapolitans do not fear the tarantula's bite, for any of them will hold it in his hand without hesitation. The fable may be founded upon the fact that the heat and insalubrity of the climate produce certain nervous affections, which are soothed and comforted by the charms of music.

Quicksilver Mines in California.—Among the inexhaustible resources of California, quicksilver is one of the most interesting and profitable, for the simple reason that the cost of mining and extracting the metal from its ore, the cinabar, is the least expensive of all the costly and valuable ones, such as gold, silver, and copper. The yield of

quicksilver is from 75 per cent. down to 25 per cent., and the mode of separating is quite simple.

The New Almaden mine has sixteen furnaces producing daily one hundred flasks of seventy-five pounds of quicksilver each. There are numerous other cinabar mines, and the likelihood is that quicksilver will soon form an important item of export.

Cinnabar, when ground fine, is called vermilion. It was made an article of traffic, by the Ind along the coast, as their red paint. From thence the early white settlers of California learned the locality.

For "The Friend."

Musings and Memories.

THE SPIRIT'S TEACHING.—A SKETCH OF C. H. STEINHOFFER.

C. H. Steinhoffer, tired of the oppression, temporal and spiritual, which he felt in his native land, began to look towards America, as a desirable retreat for himself and children. He had previously married, and as one who in all things desired that his way might be directed of the Lord he was favoured in this connexion also. In the year 1819, he left his beloved wife with three children, and sailed to America, to look after homes for them there. On the passage the ship encountered an equinoctial storm, of so violent character that many vessels were lost in it. For three days they were tossed by wind and waves the sails were taken from the masts, and the upper part of the masts were also taken down. Ever thinking that the captain thought could be spared was thrown over. The pumps were broken, and the bailing which could be done was not sufficient to relieve the ship, which settled on one side. A this time the captain took a farewell of all, saying "we must all perish." C. H. Steinhoffer was preserved above fear. The God whom he had deavoured faithfully to follow in the time of a parent security, was felt to be near in this season of danger, administering comfort and hope. The captain giving orders to his men to cut off the mast they approached them with their axes to fulfil the command. On seeing this, Steinhoffer was struck with fear, and he beckoned to the captain to stop them, as he did not think it was according to the Lord's will. The captain directed the cabin boy who could understand German, to enquire of the doctor, for so he was called, what he meant. He had withdrawn to his berth, and opening the book his mother's present, he read the passage in Luke ch. 8, 5th verse, where Jesus said, "fear not, on believe." He went with the book open in his hand to the captain, and giving his belief of what would be right, the cabin boy translated for the captain what he said. This put that officer to a stand. He knew not whether to use his own judgment, or to be directed by the doctor. At last he pulled out his watch, and said to the boy, "tell him I now eleven o'clock, I will wait one hour. If, at twelve o'clock the wind does not change it must be done." This relieved the mind of his anxious passenger. He felt assured from the impression on his mind, that their heavenly Father would cease his mind to cease by that time, and so it proved. At noon the wind had changed, and the sun shone broken through the clouds. The captain and his men were overcome with gratitude, and kneeling others on the deck, gave thanks to the Lord Most High for the great deliverance. A week after the ship was in safety at its port of Philadelphia.

At the end of three years, C. H. Steinhoffer returned to his family and diligently prosecuted a study of medicine. Having perfected himself therein in the year 1824, he, with his family

crossed the mighty ocean, and took up their residence in Tioga County, Pennsylvania, where a settlement of Germans had been formed. The mission proved too healthy to render his profession a lucrative one there, and so in the year 1828 removed to Baltimore in Maryland. Here he remained for seven years, following his profession, and endeavouring to honour his Heavenly Father in faithful obedience to his requirements. Whilst residing there he was called on to manifest his love to his Creator by a cheerful surrender of his loved wife, who was taken from him to the mansion prepared for her in heaven, as one of them who had loved the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity. Coming tired of a city life, and of associating with empty professors of religion around him, he sought a farm in Harford County, Maryland, and in leaving Baltimore, he retired with his six children to this quiet country retreat. From the singular path in which he had been led, he was enabled to speak of the sure mercies of our Heavenly Father, the ever present Helper of his people and trusting children. He delighted to share to those around him, that we had the same God for our God who had spoken to the saints of old, whose wonderful works were recorded in the Holy Scriptures, and that the immediate revelation of his will to the children of men had not ceased. He was in limited circumstances as to the treasures of this earth, yet he was rich in faith, and believed that the Lord would provide for his children if they only were faithful to him. He often prayed fervently that the Lord might cut off their lives, rather than that they should be allowed to forsake him.

As he lived in the Lord's fear, so he died in his fear, and we trust that now, with faith confirmed by certainty, he magnifies the Lord's grace which led him and led him all his life long. His children have all passed away in their youth save one, who, by endeavouring, through the Lord's assistance, to be obedient and faithfully following the leadings of the Holy Spirit, whilst patiently labouring to walk in the path of duty, and with her husband, to rear her children in the Lord as lambs of Christ's fold.

The Orange-Tree.—In the garden of a man of faith, Gotthold was shown a young orange-tree bearing fruit, part of which was almost ripe and green, and still small and green. He was told that in warm countries, such as Spain and Italy, where it attains to its full height and perfection, the orange-tree is found, so to speak, continually serving man; much as ripe and half-ripe fruit, and even blossom, may all be seen upon it at one and the same time. He thereupon replied: It would be strange were it not for the severity of the cold in winter, when they burst the bud, and are gradually adorned by nature with leaves, and flowers, and fruit, you may already find the leaf and fruit upon which they intend to gain our love and admiration in the year to come. In harvest, too, the foliage drops off, these remain as the hope of the following summer, and can be recognized and distinguished by the skillful gardener. From inanimate creatures let us learn our duty. Nature continues in incessant action; and having received from her omnipotent Creator the command to minister to man with her fertility, she ceases not, but works, germinates, and produces succession leaves, flowers, and fruits to the utterance of her ability. And why should we not do the same, seeing that God has not only made and sustained, but even watered us with the blood and life of his dear Son, to the end that we may bear the fruits of love and gratitude both to him and

our neighbor? There can be no doubt that in all the plants of righteousness which He has planted, there is an ever active and prolific power; for, in the remarkable words of the Apostle, "As many as are led by the Spirit of God they are the sons of God." (Rom. 8: 14); and again, "The love of Christ constraineth us." (2 Cor. 5: 14). When they have performed one work of love, or borne one fruit of righteousness to the glory of God and the service of the brethren, they are already in spirit bearing fresh blossoms and pondering on others. Be it summer or winter, never do you find them without good fruit, or, at least, never without blossoms, leaves, and fruit-buds; by which I mean holy and sincere desires and resolutions to advance God's glory, and be serviceable to mankind. They are *partakers of the Divine nature*, (2 Pet. 1: 4); and have the spirit and the mind of Christ, (1 Cor. 2: 16.)

Jesus, my Lord, without thee we can do nothing. Abide thou in me, and I in thee, (John 15: 5); and then never shall I want either fruitfulness or fruit.—*Gotthold's Emblems.*

The inward revelation of the will of God.—It is my belief, that the inward revelation of the will of God to man by the operation of his Holy Spirit, is the only ground of hope of having our understandings opened, availing to see into the mystery of the redeeming love of God, in and through Jesus Christ our Lord. It is only by a due submission to the inwardly revealed will, that we can perceive and feel the advantage and efficacy of the sacrifice of our dear Redeemer on Calvary's mount, where I believe he tasted death for every man.—*George Witley.*

THE FRIEND.

FIRST MONTH 3, 1863.

We have entered upon another year. That which has just closed has been an eventful one; wherein the stability of our government has been severely tested and the great interests of the nation sorely shaken, causing the gloom of its latter days to stretch its shadow over the prospect of its successor, just ushered in.

The divisions of time have other than mere chronological value. As one apportionment fades into another, and we commence a new measure of the invaluable gift, the mind naturally reverts to the striking events that have marked the year just gone, and in recalling their succession realizes the rapidity with which time passes away. If our views are clear and our feelings right respecting the great object, for which a brief existence here has been bestowed upon us, the inquiry will hardly fail to present itself, how far that object has been attained by the renewing of the heart, and we been brought to love God supremely and our neighbour as ourselves? An inquiry which can be rightly answered, only through the aid of Him who searcheth the heart, and showeth unto man what his thoughts are.

Each one has a work to do for him or herself, and for his or her generation. The continuance of a generation is short. That to which we belong and to which we owe service, like ourselves, is quickly passing away, and the performance of our duty will not admit of lingering delay. The warning voice of the new year sounds loudly in the listening ear, whatsoever thy hands find to do, do it with thy might.

Little has taken place in the affairs of our distracted country during the past twelve months,

that can minister to the self-reliance of the statesman, or gladden the heart of the christian. The confident predictions, repeatedly put forth, of an early termination to our desolating war, have proved untrue; blood and treasure have been poured out without stint, but without effecting the object aimed at; while the whole aspect of the political horizon, overcast as it is with portentous clouds, may well make those on whose shoulders authority and responsibility rest, as well as those who are longing for the peace and quietude of our beloved country, look forward with anxious foreboding to the developments of the year we have just entered on.

Blind as we are to the future, and unprovided with any means for discovering the events to which it will give birth, we are yet prone to harass ourselves with attempts to penetrate its secrets; and often burden our spirits with not a little self-inflicted suffering, by the anticipation of calamities that never occur. It may be so on the present occasion, and those who live to see the end of this year may then have to rejoice that when the "re-buke" seemed most severe, and the "shaking" most likely to overturn that which remained, help and deliverance were brought about in a way unsought and unlooked for by those who have been the principal actors in the dreadful convulsion. He who looks upon the passing events in our country's history merely with the eye of human reason, and seeks to forecast the results of its present struggle by calculations respecting sectional strength and resources, or by the working of political schemes and combinations, may readily involve himself in inextricable perplexity; may foresee unavoidable dangers that excite his fears; may destroy his hopes and paralyze his energies by the unwelcome conviction of the incapacity of the means he has relied on to ward off or to surmount the disorganization and suffering that attend the nation and threaten its future existence. But the believing christian views all these things in a different light; judges of their present effects and future consequences by a different law, and through all, recognizes a controlling Power that disposes of man's plans and efforts in a way to bring about its own designs. While participating more or less in the weal or woe of the living, moving world with which he is necessarily brought in contact; sharing in the burdens indispensable to the support of the government that gives him protection, and rejoicing in every just measure and every righteous gain that adds to its stability and strength, his dependence for its preservation and prosperity is upon the interposition and protection of the Almighty; knowing full well that it is He who buildeth up and supports, or casteth down and destroys the kingdoms of the earth.

If ever one of our fellow-countrymen who professes to acknowledge the all-wise and all-powerful Jehovah as the upholder and ruler of the universe, could be brought truly to believe in this great truth, and to act in accordance with its teachings, we might enter upon the new year with a well-grounded assurance of a speedy termination to our country's heavy affliction. Let our readers see to it that they set the example.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 18th ult. The British Government has offered, with the consent of the great Powers, to cede the Ionian Islands to Greece. President Lincoln's message to Congress is mainly discussed in relation to his scheme for the liberation of the slaves, and the English papers, almost without exception, pronounce his scheme to be impracticable. The London Times calls it "a labored substitute for the edict of September, and the dream of a very weak man." A general meeting of the Atlantic Telegraph Company was held at London on the 12th. James Stuart Mortley,

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For "The Friend."

Dr. Johnson and Mary Knowles.

In Boswell's Life of Johnson, there is a brief notice of a conversation between the Doctor and L. Knowles, relative to a young woman—whose name is not there given—who had changed her religious opinions, which called out the Doctor's usual overbearing dogmatism and ill manners. As narrated by Boswell, the assertions of Johnson show that he knew very little about the spirit and use character of the christian religion, and that with all his learning, he had failed to discover that persons may be rightly guided by a Light, far clearer and more certain than human reason.

In looking over the Common-Place Book of a relative, some time since deceased, I found the following extract from a letter written by Anna Seward—who was present when the conversation alluded to occurred—to Boswell, giving some account of it and the previous circumstances. I think it will interest the readers of "The Friend."

Extract of a Letter from Anna Seward to Boswell, on the subject of Dr. Johnson.

You ask me for the minutes I once made of a certain conversation which passed at—Dilly's—a literary party, in which Dr. Johnson and Mary Knowles disputed so warmly; as you seem to have an idea of inserting this dispute in your future meditated work of the life of Dr. Johnson, it is necessary something should be known concerning the young person who was the subject of it.

Miss Jenny Harry *was* (for she is now no more) the daughter of a rich planter in the West Indies; he sent her to England to receive her education at the house of his friend—, where an ingenious Quaker lady, M. Knowles, was a frequent visitor. He affected wit, and was perpetually rallying M. Knowles on the subject of her Quaker principles, in the presence of this young, gentle and ingenious Jenny Harry, who, at the age of eighteen, had received what is called a proper and polite education, without being much instructed in the nature and grounds of her religious belief.

M. Knowles was often led into a serious dispute of her devotional opinions upon these visits to Barn-Etous. You know with what clear and graceful eloquence she speaks upon every subject, for antagonists were shallow theologians, and op-

posed only idle and pointless raillery, to duty, and long-studied reasoning, on the precepts of Scripture, delivered in persuasive accents and harmonious language. Without any design of making a proselyte, she gained one. Jenny Harry grew very serious, and meditated perpetually on all which had dropped from the lips of her Quaker friend, till it appeared to her that Quakerism was true christianity. Believing this, she thought it her duty to join, at every hazard of worldly interest, that class of worshippers. On declaring these sentiments, several ingenious clergymen were employed to talk and reason with her; but we all know the force of first impressions in theology, and M. Knowles' arguments were the first she had listened to on this important theme. This young lady was reasoned with, and threatened, in vain; she persisted in resigning her splendid expectations, for what appeared to her the path of duty. Her father, on being informed of her changing her principles, wrote her that she might choose between an hundred thousand pounds, and his favour, if she continued a church-woman; or two thousand pounds and his renunciation, if she embraced the Quakers' tenets. She lamented her father's displeasure, but thanked him for the pecuniary alternative, assuring him that it included all her wishes in point of fortune. She soon after left her guardian's house, and boarded in that of M. Knowles, to whom she frequently observed, that Dr. Johnson's displeasure (whom she had often seen at her guardian's, and who had always been fond of her) was amongst the greatest mortifications of her then situation; and once she came home in tears, and told her friend she had met Dr. Johnson in the street and had ventured to ask him how he did, but that he would not deign to speak to her, but passed sorrowfully on. She added, "You and he are to meet soon in a literary party; plead for me."

You remember our all dining together at—Dilly's, and the conversation after dinner, which began with M. Knowles' saying—

"I am to entreat thy indulgence, Doctor, towards a gentle female, to whom thou used to be kind; and who is unhappy in the loss of that kindness; Jenny Harry weeps at the consciousness that thou wilt not speak to her."

"Madam, I hate the odious wench, and desire you will not speak to me about her."

"Yet, what is her crime, Doctor?"

"Apostasy, madam, apostasy from the community in which she was educated."

"Surely, Doctor, the quitting one community for another, cannot, in itself, be a crime, if it be done from a motive of conscience. Hadst thou been educated in the Romish church, I must suppose thou would have abjured its errors; and there must have been merit in the abjuration."

"Madam, if I had been educated in the Romish church, I believe I should have questioned my right to quit the religion of my forefathers; well, therefore, may I hate the arrogance of a young wench; that sets herself up for a judge of theological points, and deserts the religion in whose bosom she was nurtured."

"I hope she has not done so; I hope the name of christian is not denied to sectaries."

"If the name is not, madam, the common sense is."

"I will not dispute that point with thee, it would carry us too far; suppose it granted, that in the eyes of a simple girl, the weaker arguments appeared the strongest, her want of better judgment demands thy pity, not thy anger."

"Madam, it has my anger, and always shall have it."

"Consider, Doctor, she must be sincere; what a noble fortune has she sacrificed?"

"Madam, madam, I have ever taught myself to consider that the association of folly cannot extenuate guilt."

"Alb, Doctor, can we suppose the Deity will not pardon a defect of judgment, (if such it should prove), in the breast where the desire of serving him, according to his ideas, in *spirit and in truth*, has been a preferable consideration to that of worldly interest?"

"Madam, I pretend not to set bounds to the mercies of the Deity; but I hate the wench, and shall ever hate her. I hate all impudence, but the impudence of a chit's apostasy, I nauseate."

"Alas! Doctor, Jenny Harry is the most timid creature breathing. She trembles to have offended her parent, though far removed from his presence. She grieves to have offended her guardian, and perhaps she grieves yet more to have offended Doctor Johnson, whom she loved, admired and honoured."

"Why, then, Madam, did she not consult the man she pretended to love, admire and honour, upon her new-fangled scruples; if she had looked up to that man with any part of that respect she professes, she would have supposed his ability to judge of *fit and right*, at least equal to that of a raw wench just out of her primer."

"Ah, Doctor! remember it was not among the wise and learned that Christ selected his disciples. Jenny thinks Dr. Johnson great and good, but she also thinks the Gospel demands a simpler form of worship than that of the established church; and that it is not in wit and eloquence to supersede the force of what appears to her a plain and regular system, which cancels all typical and mysterious ceremonies as fruitless and even idolatrous, and asks only simple obedience and the homage of a devoted heart."

"The homage of a foot's heel you should have said, madam, if you will plague me about this ridiculous wench."

"Suppose her *ridiculous*, she has been religious and sincere; will the gates of heaven be shut to ardent and well-meaning folly, whose first consideration has been that of apprehended duty?"

"Pshaw, who says it will, madam?"

"Then, if heaven does not shut *its* gates, shall man shut his heart? if the Deity accepts the homage of such as sincerely serve Him under every form of worship, Doctor Johnson and this little, simple girl will, (it is to be hoped,) meet in a blessed eternity, whither earthly animosities must not be carried."

"Madam, I am not fond of *meeting fools any where*, they are detestable company; and while it is in my power to avoid conversing with them, I shall certainly exert that power: and so you may tell the odious wretch, who you have persuaded to believe himself a saint, and whom soon I suppose you will convert into a preacher, but I will take care she does not preach to me."

The loud and angry manner in which he thundered on these replies to his calm but able antagonist, affrighted us all, except yourself, who gently, not sarcastically, smiled at his injustice; I remember you whispered me, "I never saw this mighty lion so chafed before."

Effects of Trees on Climate.—The sun robs the soil of its moisture, and the wind robs it of its heat, the two elements that have an important bearing on the resulting crops. Now, it is well known that forest belts retard the rapid sweep of the wind, and hold it in check; if you close the doors and windows on the lee-side of a house, and open those to the windward, the effect is but slight; now open the opposite door, and you have a strong current, that will at once reduce the temperature of the room; close the door, and the equilibrium is restored. Just such is the effect on a large scale, where broad belts of woodland cross the wind's path, for it should be borne in mind that wind, like water, has weight, and is checked in its progress by rough and uneven surfaces; it cannot pass over high mountains, and its onward sweep is comparatively slow over extended forests, while on the smooth surface of the prairie we see the reverse. A fact so plain should have long since attracted the attention of the farmers, and suggested a remedy. During the spring-months we have two currents of air that generally combine, and as one or the other becomes the controlling one, we have a sudden shifting from the south-west to the north-west. The cold current coming from the north, following the base of the Rocky Mountains until it meets the trade-winds of the south, both are then deflected in an easterly direction; and in a few days after the first of April, the steady flow of the trades are too much for the northern antagonist, and we have an almost uninterrupted flow of south-west wind, yet always continuing, mixed with it, the cold current that has travelled along the base of the mountains, charged with the dampness of melting snow, and the keen frosty air of the Arctic belt.

Thus the south-west wind, until the summer has travelled far north, is always more or less cold or damp, and when it has an uninterrupted sweep over the newly-sown grain, robbing the soil of its heat, cannot otherwise than have a tendency to check its growth. To check this effect, we must plant our wall of timber across its pathway, which will be on the west sides of our fields, with a wing to the east from either point. This will arrest the progress of the wind from all westerly points; but we should be the most particular to guard the south-west side, as from that point we have the most constant currents. A single row of trees has a wonderful effect in checking the force of the wind, and a belt two rods in width will entirely check it, and it will go over. In all sheltered nooks we observe with what vigour the grass, seed, and grain come forward, in all cases ripening several days in advance of that exposed to the winds. Nor does the effect stop with only maize—the quantity and quality are always improved. In the fruit crop this effect is always the more decidedly apparent, and so much so has this become apparent to cultivators of fruit, that it is generally conceded that shelter must be had from

the winds by timber belts, close planting of low-headed trees, or high board fences; but the latter has no beauty, is expensive, and should never take the place of timber belts, so full of life and beauty.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Message to Ephesus, in its Bearing on Gossiping.

For "The Friend."

Amid the wondrous beauty and fervour of description of the Patmos vision,—he that "saw the heavenly city," did not forget to transmit to the various christian churches of the earth, the important messages sent to them by Him who "holdeth the seven stars in His right hand." And one of the most beautiful of these, is the loving and tenderly-reproving message to the church of Ephesus:—"These things, saith He that holdeth the seven stars in his right hand, who walketh in the midst of the seven golden candlesticks; I know thy works, and thy labour, and thy patience, and how thou canst not bear them which are evil: and thou hast tried them which say they are apostles and are not, and hast found them liars: and hast borne, and hast patience, and for my name's sake hast laboured, and hast not fainting." How encouraging is this! Every time that these have laboured for his name's sake, is known to Him who, amid the glorious light of the heavenly city, has not for one moment forgotten those who, walking in the oft-times overclouded pathways of earth, are striving to labour for him there. Not one little labour of love forgotten if it bear the inscription, "for his name's sake."

After this precious acknowledgment that all is known to Him, follow the tender words of reproof: "Nevertheless, I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love." How touching is this! and how many of us there are at the present day, who deem ourselves belonging to the one great christian church, whose members are recognized of God, wherever they are found,—who, in reading these words to Ephesus, can acknowledge, "to us was the word sent as well as to them."

It is written, "By your fruits ye shall know them." And one of the sweetest fruits of a first love to Him who loved us, and gave himself for us," is that charity which "thinketh no evil," and therefore cannot speak evil of a neighbor;—that love which, in view of past forgiveness, increaseth day by day. And the christian thus warmed into new life and thoroughly awakened, leaves "those things which are behind," and presses forward; and with the increase of this love it flows forth to his fellow-beings also. And little can he who singeth at heart the new song of the kingdom, enjoy the many discordant voices that are continually telling of a neighbour's faults, taking a pleasure in pointing out to the world the many deficiencies that are on every side, and which, they who see them in others, forget to look for at their own door. And want can be more clear than that those who do listen to, and take part in, this speaking ill of a neighbour, have "left their first love." Where is there a stronger proof that the seducing pollutions of this earth have been yielded to; that the love of a wicked world is crowding from the heart, that "love of Christ that passeth knowledge?" Said, indeed, will it be for us, if at the last day we should, on this account, hear the solemn words:—"I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love."

How is it, why is it, that the Lord has this record against so many in our society? Why is it that the habit of gossiping has become known abroad as an almost incurable evil in many, many of its members? We cannot say that it is because God

has withdrawn himself from us, but must we not acknowledge that we have withdrawn ourselves from him?

One of the early directions of the apostle to his brethren was—"Whatever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus"; and how totally in opposition to this is the habit of gossiping—for where is the man or woman young or old, who, in gossiping about another could say that they did it in the name of the Lord Jesus? How different is this from His own beautiful example. He sought not to expose errors in others, but to draw forth the good in them. He did not turn away from any to tell to others, their evil ways, their failing or shortcomings; but with gentleness and love, he won them from the evil of their ways.

We cannot but acknowledge—one and all of us—that we have sinned against God in this thing for in his sight we feel that we have not been, in the past, sufficiently careful not to talk against others ourselves, nor have we been continually on our guard, lest we should speak of them and their affairs in a way that would afford room for gossip; and there is another very important question to which we can give but a negative answer,—Are we continually guarding against *listening to evil* of others?

And now, upon the threshold of the new year let us listen further to those words of reproof:—"Remember, therefore, from whence thou art fallen; and repent and do the first works, or else I will come to thee quickly, and will remove thy candlestick out of his place, except thou repent." And though we may find it a hard thing to break off from the evil of our ways, yet God's grace is sufficient for every time of need; and as we see his blessing day by day, and hour by hour, and resolve that as we are strengthened by him, both for the coming year and for the future, "whatsoever we do in word or in deed," we will "do all in the name of the Lord Jesus," we will be cheered by the beautiful closing promise of the message to Ephesus:—"To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God."

Twelfth mo. 29th, 1862.

For "The Friend."

Preliminary Report of the Eighth Census, 1860.

(Continued from page 138.)

The excess of males in the population of the United States is a striking fact, as reported for the year 1860. It is probable that the destruction of human life in the war would now show a different state of things in this respect.

"The excess of male population in the United States, compared with that of the other sex, presents a marked difference with respect to other countries. While in the United States and Territories there is an excess of about 730,000 male in more than 31,000,000 of people, the females of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland outnumber the males some 877,000 in a population of little more than 29,000,000. This disparity is the result of many causes. The emigration from the mother country of men in the prime of life and the large demands of their military, naval and marine service, seem to account for some proportion of the excess of females; while immigration from all parts of Europe, our small military and naval service, and the few losses we have sustained from the contingencies incident to a state of war, have served to exhibit a larger male population, in proportion, than can be shown in any country of the globe.

"The great excess of males in newly-settled ter-

teries illustrates the influence of immigration in affecting a disparity in the sexes. The males of California outnumber the females near 67,000, or but one-fifth of the population. In Illinois the excess of males amounts to about 92,000, or one-twelfth of the entire population. In Massachusetts the females outnumber the males some 37,600. Michigan shows near 40,000 excess of males; Texas, 36,000; Wisconsin, 43,000. In Colorado the males are as twenty to one female. In Utah the numbers are nearly equal; and while in New York there is a small preponderance of females, the males are more numerous in Pennsylvania."

As regards Slavery among the Indians, we learn the following:—

"A new element has been developed by the present census, viz: that of the statistics of negro slavery among the Indian tribes west of Arkansas, comprising the Choctaw, Cherokee, Creek, and Chickasaw nations; also the number of white and free coloured population scattered throughout these tribes; all of which, with an estimate from the most reliable sources of the whole number of aborigines, will be found appended to the population tables. By reference to this table it will appear that the Choctaws held 2,297 negro slaves, distributed among 385 owners; the Cherokees, 2,504, held by 34 owners; the Creeks, 1,651, owned by 267 Indians; and the Chickasaws, 917 to 118 owners, so, under all the circumstances of slavery everywhere, the servile race is very unequally distributed, and will appear to be the case with the Indian tribes. While one Choctaw is the owner of 227 slaves and one of the largest proprietors own 638, averaging early 64, the slaves average about six to each owner of slaves in that tribe, while the Indians number about as eight to one slave."

From the information given relative to the escape of slaves, it would appear that the number ascending during the last decade, was much less than has been represented.

"The number of slaves who escaped from their masters in 1860, is not only much less in proportion than in 1850, but greatly reduced numerically, the greatest increase of escapes appears to have occurred in Mississippi, Missouri, and Virginia, while the decrease is most marked in Delaware, Georgia, Louisiana, Maryland and Tennessee."

"That the complaint of insecurity to slave property by the escape of this class of persons into the free States, and their recovery being impeded, whereby its value has been lessened, is the result of misapprehension is evident, not only from the small number who have been lost to their owners, but from the fact that up to the present time the number of escapes has been gradually diminishing to such an extent that the whole annual loss to the southern States from this cause bears less proportion to the amount of capital involved than the daily variations which in ordinary times occur in the fluctuations of State or government securities in the city of New York alone."

"From the tables annexed, it appears that while near escaped from their masters 1,011 slaves in 1850, or one in each 3,165 held in bondage, (being about $\frac{1}{3}$ of one per cent.) during the census year ending June 1, 1860, out of 3,949,557 slaves, we escaped only 803, being one to about 5,000, or at the rate of $\frac{1}{5}$ of one per cent. Small and inconsiderable as this number appears, it is not preceded that all missing in the border states, much as any considerable number escaping from their owners in the more southern regions, escaped into the free States; and when we consider that in the order States not 500 escaped out of more than 1,000,000 slaves in 1860, while near 600 escaped in 1850 out of 910,000, and that at the two pe-

riods near 800 are reported to have escaped from the more southern slaveholding States, the fact becomes evident that the escape of this class of persons, while rapidly decreasing in ratio in the border slave States, occurs independent of proximity to a free population, being in the nature of things incident to the relation of master and slave."

"It will scarcely be alleged that these returns are not reliable, being, as they are, made by persons directly interested, who would be no more likely to err in the number lost than in those retained. Fortunately, however, other means exist of proving the correctness of the results ascertained, by noting the increase of the free coloured population, which, with all its artificial accretions, is proven by the census to be less than 13 per cent, in the last ten years, in the free States, whereas the slaves have increased 231 per cent., presenting a natural augmentation altogether conclusive against much loss by escapes; the natural increase being equal to that of the most favoured nations, irrespective of immigration, and greater than that of any country in Europe for the same period, and this in spite of the 20,000 manumissions which are believed to have occurred in the past ten years. An additional evidence of the slave population having been attended from year to year, up to the present time, with fewer vicissitudes, is further furnished by the fact that the free coloured population which, from 1820 to 1830 increased at the rate of 36 1-5 per cent, in 1840 exhibited but 20 4-5 per cent. increase, gradually declining to 1860, when the increase throughout the United States was but one per cent. per annum."

There is much suggestive of reflection upon the probable change which comparatively few years will make in the state of our country as regards the location of its population, in the following remarks upon the change of representation in Congress.

"It will be perceived that the preponderance of representation is rapidly but steadily advancing westward, and that regions unorganized and with scarcely a civilized inhabitant in 1790, now form populous states, with a larger representation than was enjoyed by all the States at that time. The increase of population and, as a consequence, of representation in the new States of the west is prominently illustrated by a comparison of the representation of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Michigan, Ohio, and Wisconsin, under the census of 1860, with that of Virginia, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, New York, North Carolina, Maryland, and Connecticut, the six States having the largest representation respectively. Under the census of 1790 Virginia had nineteen representatives, the largest number of any of the original States under the first census. Her representation is reduced under the census of 1860 to eleven, while Ohio, which was admitted into the Union in 1802, has nineteen representatives. Indiana, admitted into the Union in 1816, has the same number of representatives as Virginia; and Illinois, admitted into the Union in 1818, has fourteen representatives under the new apportionment. Massachusetts, with a representation of fourteen under the census of 1790, is reduced to ten under the new census. Pennsylvania and New York, the one with thirteen representatives and the other with ten under the first census, notwithstanding the immense resources of those two great States, have, under the census of 1860, the one thirty-one and the other twenty-three representatives. The ratio of increase in population in those two States since the census of 1850 was 25.51 per cent. in New York, and 25.71 per cent. in Pennsylvania, while in Illinois the ratio of increase during the same period was 101.04 and in

Indiana 86.83 per cent. The probability is, therefore, should the ratio of increase of population continue in the States of the west as indicated by the census of 1860, that in the course of three or four decades New York and Pennsylvania, now the two most powerful States, may yield to some of their younger sisters, as Virginia, sometimes, not inappropriately, termed the mother of States, first yielded to them, and has now yielded to two new States carved out of territory originally her own."

"North Carolina, under the census of 1790, had ten representatives; Maryland eight, and Connecticut seven. These three States have under the census of 1860, (the first, seven; the second, five; and the third, four representatives,) an average representation of sixteen instead of twenty-five, as under the first apportionment. Thus the power of the old States declines, while that of the new States west of the Alleghenias increases more rapidly than they lose. Iowa, admitted into the Union in 1846, Michigan in 1837, and Wisconsin in 1848, have six representatives each under the last apportionment—two more than Connecticut or Maryland, and only one less than North Carolina. And here it must be borne in mind that the ratio of representation under the census of 1790 was one representative to every thirty-three thousand of representative population, while it is fixed by the last census at one representative for every 127,000."

After giving a table exhibiting the relative mortality in the great natural divisions of our country, ranging from 0.93 in "The North Western States," to 1.51 per cent in "The Lower Mississippi Valley," the report says:—

"The conclusions from the census, thus briefly stated, appear entirely accordant with the topography of the country, and illustrate how far the human system has power to withstand the influence of diverse temperatures and climates. Leaving out the Allegheny region, and its extension through the Catskill and White mountains to Maine, the surface of the populated States nowhere rises more than a few hundred feet above the sea level. The extent from north to south, through twenty degrees of latitude, presents an agreeable interchange of hill and valley, rivers, woods, and plains; most happily situated between the rigors of the polar and the flaming heat of the tropic regions. Hence, with the exceptions indicated, a considerable uniformity might be expected in the prevailing rate of mortality; and such is, in fact, the result of the census. There appear no marked deviations on a large scale from the common standard, or mean of the two enumerations in 1850 and 1860, except in the divisions already specified, where climatic causes of a diverse nature are plainly in operation."

"The first division, comprising the *great Atlantic plain*, was remarked by the early explorers in America on account of its uniform level over a length of a thousand miles along the coast, and extending from fifty to one hundred miles inland. The sea and shore meet, for the most part, in a mingled series of bays, estuaries, and small islands rising just above the tide. The low grounds in summer abound in miasm, and a single night's exposure in the rice-fields of Carolina, is said to be very dangerous, and carefully avoided. But away from the cypress swamps and marshes, there is generally a sandy soil; and the aggregate mortality is found by the census to rise above, though not much above, the general average of the whole country. In every few years, however, it is well known that the low portions from Norfolk, southward and extending around the Gulf of Mexico, are visited by epidemic disease, when the mortality rises much higher than the ordinary amount."

"In respect to the second division it may be ob-

served, that while the low valley or trough of the Missouri river, for example, is five miles in width, the alluvial tract of the Mississippi is often from forty to fifty miles in breadth. On each side of this river plain are the line of bluffs, which are very steep, and in some places rise two or three hundred feet in height. The river is described as coursing its way between these bluffs, so called, here veering to one side; there, to the other, and occasionally leaving the whole alluvial tract on one side. The annual flood commences in March, continuing two or three months. During this time the river plain is submerged to the not unusual depth of fifty feet below the junction of the Ohio river, the additional depth decreasing to ten or twelve feet at New Orleans. The lateral overflow is principally on the western side, and covers an area from ten to fifty miles wide. A periodic inundation of such vast dimensions will rank among the grandest features of the western continent. Towards the last of May the water subsides, leaving the broad alluvial plain interspersed with lakes, stagnant pools, and swamps, abounding in cotton-wood, cypress, and coarse grass. The flood leaves also a new layer of vegetable and animal matter exposed to fermentation and decay under the augmenting heat of the summer sun. When, in addition to this, the air becomes unusually damp during the hot season, the conditions of epidemic disease, according to medical authority, are fully present. What the Roman poet expressively termed the 'cohort of fevers' then advances upon the human race as it were in destructive conflict; the abundant alluvial matter decomposing under a high temperature, with occasionally a more humid and stagnant atmosphere. These are stated to be the conditions by which the mortality of the lower Mississippi valley has reached the high rate indicated by the census. The portion embraced in the foregoing classification was terminated on the north with the county of Cape Girardeau, for the reason that the hilly country in that vicinity is connected with a rocky stratum traversing the beds of both the Mississippi and Ohio rivers. From this great chain southward to the Gulf of Mexico is an extent of between six and seven hundred miles. The entire valley according to geologists, may have been once an arm or estuary of the ocean extending inland from the Gulf of Mexico. The present influence of so large an area of alluvial matter must pervade the adjacent borders to a certain undefined extent.

The third division, or *Alleghany country*, is exhibited by the statistics as a region of great salubrity. It consists of high ridges running nearly parallel with the sea-coast through an extent of nine hundred miles, with a breadth varying from fifty to two hundred miles. The ridges are generally well watered and wooded to the summit, and between are extensive and fertile valleys; they are known as the Blue ridge, Alleghany ridge, North mountain, Cumberland ridge, and others. The region has been termed an elevated plateau or water-shed, whence the rivers flow eastward to the Atlantic and westward to the Mississippi and Ohio valleys. The ridges being for the most part about half a mile high, appear to exercise no other influence on the climate than what is due to mere elevation, thus securing a pure atmosphere and other conditions favourable to the growth of a healthy and vigorous population.

"On the *Pacific coast* the seasons of the year have an entirely different type from that of the eastern United States. A cold sea current apparently cools down the temperature of summer, so that July is only 8° or 9° Fahrenheit warmer than January, and September is the hottest month.

From this cause, Indian corn fails to come to maturity, although wheat and other cereals, as well as orchard fruits flourish in fine perfection. The elastic atmosphere and bracing effect of the climate have been remarked by settlers from all quarters of the globe.

"In the northwestern States a continental, as distinguished from a sea, climate prevails with wide extremes of temperature. In the northeastern States, also, the thermometer ranges through more than a hundred degrees from winter to summer, yet the year appears generally healthy. Without entering into further details on this or the other divisions, enough evidence has been offered to show a certain correspondence between the physical features of the country and the mortality returns of the census."

PAINFUL DISCIPLINE.

Selected.

Sustain me, Lord, and let me neither shrink
Nor scorch the rod of painful discipline.
The cup my Father gives me I would drink,
And bend my will submissively to Thine.

I know the cross is needful, and I know
In love, and not in wrath, Thou chastenest;
The sufferings Thy children undergo,
But fit them sooner for eternal rest.

Our days are numbered; God alone can see
The end from the beginning—He alone
Sees on the wide plains of futurity
The fruitage of the seeds our hands have sown.

Let us walk softly, for our God we hear
Much precious seed committed to our trust;
Watered with tears, and enriched with due care,
It will spring forth in beauty from the dust.

Deep are the chastenings that our spirits need,
To wean them from the idolatry of earth;
Our flesh must tremble, and our hearts must bleed,
Ere life can yield us fruits of any worth.

Are there not idols which usurp the throne
Where God alone should sit? How many a heart
Bows down, if not before a god of stone,
Before a living, breathing counterpart.

Some cherished hope or some perplexing care
Follows our worldly hearts wherever we go,
And ghost-like, hounds the holy house of prayer,
When we would gladly turn from all below!

Oh, pity us, kind Father, and forgive
The weakness of our flesh, which overpowers
Our fleshly sensations, and do Thou receive,
For Jesus' sake, these sinful hearts of ours.

Raise our affections higher, let us find
Enough to satisfy our souls in Thee,
And help us to resign with willing mind
Whatever tempts us to idolatry.

The Dove on the Cross.

Selected.

HELP IN TIME OF SICKNESS.

O Thou God, who hearest prayer
Every hour and every where!
Listen to my feeble breath;
Now I touch the gates of death;
For His sake whose blood I plead,
Hear me in the hour of need.

Hear and save me, gracious Lord!
For my trust is in Thy Word;
Wash me from the stain of sin,
That Thy peace may rule within,
May I show myself Thy child,
Ransomed, pardoned, reconciled.

Thou art merciful to save!
Thou hast snatched me from the grave!
I would kiss the chastening rod,
O, my Father—now my God!
Only bid not my true face,
God of all-sufficient grace!

Leave me not, my strength, my trust!
Oh, remember I am dust,

Leave me not again to stray,
Leave me not the tempter's prey;
Fix my heart on things above,
Make me happy in Thy love.

A Million and a Billion.—We are perpetual hearing of millions, and of how many millions it will require to do this or that. We have a good idea what a million of dollars will do, but we very much doubt whether one person in a thousand has a correct idea of the quantity or number contained in a million. For instance if you would ask a person how long it would occupy him to put down a million dots with a pen, upon a sheet of paper, he will generally tell you something so far from the fact as to be laughable. Permit us, therefore, to say, for we have tried the experiment more than once, that it would occupy an expert penman about fourteen days, supposing him to work bank hour (that is, six), incessantly, doing nothing but putting dots on the paper, or dipping his pen in the ink. This will give our readers some idea of the quantity or number contained in a million.

Let any one try it, by laying his watch on the table, close to the paper, and work for ten or twenty minutes, then add and multiply. But what is a million compared to a billion? It is a mere nothing. What, then, is a billion? A very short answer will suffice for a very long story. It is a million times a million. But who could count 10 No man! A quick bank teller can count 16 or 170 a minute; but let us suppose he could go as far as 200. Then, one hour would produce 12,000, a day 288,000, and a year, or 365 day 105,120,000. Let us suppose, now, that Adam at the beginning of his existence, had begun to count, had continued to do so, and was counted still, he would not now, according to the usual supposed age of our globe, have counted near enough. For, to count a billion, he would require 9520 years, 34 days, 5 hours, and 20 minute Now, supposing we were to allow poor Adam 1 hour daily for rest, eating and sleeping, he would need 19,024 years, 60 days, 10 hours, and 4 minutes.—*Investigator.*

Hawk and Pigeons.—The following appears some time ago in the "Magazine of Natural History." A young sparrow-hawk was brought up by the writer's brother. This was rather hazardous, as he at the same time had a large stock of fancy pigeons, which, in consequence of their rarity and value, he greatly prized. It seems, however, that kindness had softened the nature of the hawk, or the regularity with which he was fed rendered the usual habits of his family unnecessary to his happiness; for, as he increased in age and size his familiarity with his pigeon friends increase also. Whenever the pigeons came to feed, which they did oftentimes from the hands of their owner, the hawk used also to accompany them. At first the pigeons were shy of course; but by degrees they got over their fears, and at so confidently as if the ancient enemies of their race had sent no representative to their banquet. It was curious to observe the playfulness of the hawk, as his perfect good nature during the entertainment for he received his morsel of meat without any that ferocity with which birds of prey usually take their food, and merely uttered a cry of lamentation when the carver disappeared. He would then attend the pigeons in their flight round and round the house and gardens, and perch with them on the chimney top or roof of the mansion. At night he retired with them to the dove-cot; and though if some days he was the sole occupant of the place the pigeons not having relished this intrusion at first, he was afterwards merely a guest there; for

never disturbed his hospitable friends, even when his young ones, unfeigned and helpless as they were, offered a strong temptation to his appetite. All the household were on terms of acquaintance with him; and there never was a bird which seemed to have won such general admiration. He was as playful as a kitten, and literally as loving as a dove. One morning he was found drowned in a tub of water, from which he had once or twice been extirpated before, upon assuming a delirious condition by cries that told he was in distress. There was great lamentation when he died, throughout the family; and it was observed by more than one person, that that portion of the fore-cot in which he was wont to pass the night, was for some time unoccupied by the pigeons with whom he had lived so peaceably.

For "The Friend."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

of Ministers and Elders and other concerned members of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 112.)

"Seventh day the 1st of Eighth month, 1772. We had a sweet sitting in the family. On First day the 2nd, we went one mile to Sheffield meeting. It is a large town, and a pretty large meeting-house. There were more Friends than at any other places, but the house was chiefly filled with others. Aunt had a large open time, and John Woolman also. We dined with John Barlow, who has two pretty daughters. At three we went to the meeting, which was much crowded; many went away, and others stood out of doors. John Woolman was very large and lively, but too deep or many of them. Aunt was much favoured in prayer. After she concluded, John stood up again, and spake most affectingly to the youth. Wherever we go, there is such a thronging after us, we are no time but when in bed, for retirement.

"Second day the 3rd, we spent at our lodgings. Many Friends in the afternoon came to see us, and we had a remarkable sitting. Some of the youth, I hope, will ever remember it. Third day the 4th, spent the morning in agreeable and edifying conversation. After dinner, took leave of this greasable family to go to High Flat, twenty miles. Our landlord, John Barnard, his daughters Mary and Deborah, Deborah Birbeck, John Aldam, Joseph Hedly, and Isaac Radcliff, went with us. We were received kindly by Joshua Marsden; his wife resembles Sarah Yaraal, and they made our short stay there very agreeable. Fourth day the 5th, we went to their meeting, which was large for a country meeting and quiet. Here we again met John Woolman, who had a fine time, and aunt also, although she was short. We dined at Edward Dickinson's, close by the meeting house. After dinner John and aunt had a seasonable and amusing time with the young folks and a few others. It was a solemn parting time indeed. He then went to Haddonfield, and we to Hollingshurst, twelve miles, to the house of Samuel Empson. We had bad roads, but beautiful prospects. Our kind friends Joshua Marsden, Mary Bernard, Deborah Birbeck, and John Aldam, accompanied us. On fifth day the 6th, with the above Friends, we went about four miles to their meeting held in a Friend's house, a mile short of Wakefield. The room was full, but it was a hard, heavy time, and aunt a sufferer with the sufferers. She stood up twice, the only time she has done so in this land. Towards the last she was encouraging to them. Here we took leave of our kind Friends; the good girls it was sorry to part with. We were now quits among strangers. We dined at Wakefield, and a

Friend's son went with us to Leeds, taking us to the house of Joseph Arthington. He and his wife were from home, but their two daughters took us in a kindly, and their free, pretty behaviour, rendered it more agreeable than I expected, from their gay appearance. Their mother is a plain kind woman. Sixth day afternoon, went to see a Friend, where we found divers others. On our return to our lodgings, called on Mary Storr, who is the only public Friend in this city, although a large one, and a larger number of Friends belonging to the meeting, than that at Sheffield. The meeting-house stands near the river Aire, which runs through the town, and is navigable for shallops and sloops. The meeting-house is a good one with a large court and field belonging to it, which renders it an airy place. At Mary Storr's house we had a comfortable sitting. We dined on Seventh day at Samuel Elam's. His wife is a kind young Friend, although a gay Londoner. As we went to our lodgings we stopped to see the Infirmary, and the Cloth market, a stately building.

"On First day the 9th, the morning meeting was large, and the people quiet, although many of them not of us. Dear aunt was strengthened to stand an hour and a half. It was a favoured time, and aunt, although much spent, attended that held in the afternoon, which in all respects, exceeded that in the morning. We refused many invitations, returning to our lodgings, where above twenty came to be with us, chiefly young people. They sat with a solidity which manifested that their minds had been well seasoned that day, and aunt had in due season food for them well relished.

"Second day 10th, Samuel Elam and John Fothergill, Jr., grandson to our worthy Friend John, went with us to Bradford, nine miles, to Joshua Walkers, and Joseph Jackson encouraged aunt to appoint a meeting there, which she did. He met her at the meeting, Third day, 11th of the month, which was a favoured time. We dined at our lodgings, then went to see John Hustler and his wife Chrisbiana, three miles. On Fourth day 12th, we went seven miles to Rawden week day meeting. Our old friend, Joseph Jackson, went with us. It was thought large, although less than 120 present. It was a heavy time at first, but at length Phoebe Marshall and Christiana Hustler, recommended the people to mind their own business, and not expect others to do that for them which properly lay on themselves. After a time aunt stood up in life and power, and the meeting concluded in prayer, having proved a very satisfactory meeting. Let me remember that at this meeting I was fed without labouring, and a remarkable one it was to me. I expect a plunge. We dined and took tea at Benjamin Head's; a number of Friends were there. On Fifth day 13th, we went with our Joseph Jackson to Geldersome meeting, five miles. This was a larger meeting, chiefly of other sects, and though a labouring people, not a sleeper among them. Aunt was favoured, and they were solidly affected. Benjamin Head concluded in prayer. We dined at John Dickinson's, and lodged also. On 6th day 14th, Joseph Jackson returned with us to our lodgings at Bradford, and in the afternoon went with us to an ancient Friend, the mother of our kind landlady. Dear aunt, who has been dipped all this day into a suffering state, here found it, and was led to speak to it, in a very extraordinary manner. Our good friend, Joseph Jackson now took leave of us. He is much such another good Friend as William Hicketts. We were sorry to part with him.

"Seventh day 15th, we took our leave of our kind friend, Joshua Walker, his wife, son, and daughter Elizabeth. Their house was a good

friendly inn. We started for Marsden, having two guides, Jethro Riley and William North, obliging young Friends. We passed through Bradford, Bingley, Highley, all market towns, and dined at an inn called the White Bear. While the horses were getting fed, we went to see the canal which is being cut from Liverpool to Leeds. It here passes under a large bridge. Our way from this was a turpice road, very hilly, but with delightful prospects. One hill was so high we thought to walk up it. Being tired, I leaned on the fence to rest, and as I was looking at the many fine improvements around me, home came into my mind.—Oh how glad I shall be to see it, if my dear — and other particular connections, hold fast their integrity. If not, I had rather not see it again. About seven, we reached the house of our dear friends Richard Marriott and wife Tabitha, 28 miles.

We were much wearied, but good quarters are well riding for. Ninth day 16th, we walked to Marsden Meeting, which was larger than many country meetings, and aunt was favoured lively to exhort the people. In coming hither we had a full view of Fenio Hill, said to be the highest in England, and mentioned by George Fox. We spent the afternoon at ———, with little or no satisfaction. Fourth day afternoon were at John Ecroyd's. Here I spent some time conversing with his daughter, about 13 years of age, on a slate; she can write a good hand, and shows a capacity and aptitude for learning, but can neither speak nor hear. She has been taught to spell with her fingers, and can tell her mind, to them that can understand. She has a brother, a fine boy, who has the same impediments. Cecily and Mary Dilworth of Settle, were with us. On Fifth day 20th, we were at Marsden Monthly Meeting, where we met Martha Williams, of South Wales, and her companion Sarah Stevenson of Wiltshire, who were visiting the churches. They dined with us at Richard Marriott's.

"On Sixth day 21st, after taking leave of the kind family at Edgemoor in Lancashire, we went with Richard Marriott to Salterford in Yorkshire, 8 miles. It rained hard most of the way. We met with a kind friend near the meeting-house, who refreshed us. At the meeting were more than we expected in such weather, the greater part of whom were not Friends. It was a larger house than many we have been at, and was quite full. Here I had to admire the wonderful goodness of the Almighty to the meaneast, poorest, most ignorant part of mankind, that they, as well as the rich should be left without excuse; my poor aunt was singularly instructive. Her language was so adapted to the lowest capacity,—and so powerfully uttered, that the people became affected and solidly quiet, though at first so unsettled, that she was forced to desire their attention. Aunt stood till she appeared faint. After meeting, our kind friend, Richard Marriott, left us in the care of Thomas Wilson and wife—a pretty young couple, who kindly took us home with them, to a small town called Thornton, 2 miles. It was on the side of a high hill, overlooking a beautiful fruitful valley. There are but twelve Friends in this town, and the only public Friend belonging to the meeting, George Dawson, is aged 82 years. Our kind young landlady is granddaughter to our valuable Friend, Mary Slater.

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British War Expenses.—In 1835, the cost of our army, navy and ordnance combined, was less than £12,000,000; in 1850 it had increased to £15,300,000, and now to nearly £30,000,000 a year. France spends £5,000,000 a year on her navy, we £13,000,000; and yet we are told that

we are greatly behind that terrible power in naval preparation. We have more than 900,000 men in our army and navy, and are paying for them thirty millions a year, or nearly £600,000 (£8,000,000) a week, £100,000 every working day, £4,000 every hour in the twenty-four, £68 every minute, or £1 every second of every working day in the year; an amount which in two years exceeds the value of our entire British and Colonial fleet of merchantmen.—*London Patriot.*

Review of the Weather for Twelfth month, 1862.

The 1st day of the past month was cloudy, with some rain; the 2nd and 4th were clear, and on the 3rd there was a slight sprinkle of snow. About 10 o'clock on the morning of the 5th, snow commenced falling again, and continued until evening, by which time four or five inches had fallen, and as there was little or no wind, it was very evenly distributed over the ground; but in the night the wind raised, and by morning had blown the snow into drifts. The clouds cleared away about 1 o'clock on the morning of the 6th, thus, affording to those who happened to be awake, a fine view of the total eclipse of the moon, which lasted from a little after midnight until near four o'clock, A. M. From the 6th to the 15th inclusive, a period of ten days, the weather was very clear and pleasant for the time of year, with the wind mostly from the west and south. There was some rain on the 16th, and snow on the 17th, with white frosts on the 17th and 19th. On the 20th the weather was clear, and the thermometer did not rise above 26° at noon, being 16° in the morning and evening, and on the morning of the 21st it had sunk to 9° above zero, and in the afternoon of that day there was a light fall of snow. The remainder of the month with the exception of two clear days, the weather was cloudy, with some rain on the 26th and 30th, and the last day of the month and year was a wintry one, as it snowed pretty much all day. The temperature was highest at noon of the 15th, being 60°, and lowest on the morning of the 21st, being 9°; the average temperature for the month was about 37°; the amount of rain and snow-water was .78 inches.

J. Middletown, Delaware Co., Pa.,
First mo. 1st, 1863.

Culture of Hyacinths in Glasses.—The Hyacinth is the bulb most usually grown in winter in the house, and when properly treated will bloom more finely and the flowers will continue much longer than to the open air. Culture in glasses and in pots are the most usual methods of growing this beautiful plant in the house.

In culture in glasses the largest bulbs should be selected, as it must be borne in mind that in this method of treatment, the whole sustenance of the leaves and flowers comes from the body of the bulb, as nothing in the way of nutriment is derived from the water. In selecting Hyacinth glasses the darkest coloured should be chosen, as the roots of all plants shun the light. The water used should be rain water. Place the bulbs on the glasses and pour in water until it just touches the bottom of the bulb. Now set the glasses away in a dark, cool place, where they may remain for several weeks, or until the roots have reached half way to the bottom of the glasses. When this is the case, remove them to a situation where they will receive a moderate amount of light, and as soon as the leaves show a healthy colour, they may be placed in their final situation, which should be where they can receive the greatest amount of light and plenty of fresh air. The top edge of the lower sash of a window is frequently used for this purpose, and is a good situation, for here they get the greatest quantity of light, and are kept cool by the air which will always creep in where the two sashes meet. The water will need to be changed about once in two weeks, and this should be done without removing the bulbs, as there is danger of the roots being injured in returning the bulbs to the glass after removal. It will sometimes occur that a slimy matter will collect around the roots. When this is the case, the bulbs must be carefully removed, and the roots washed with gentleness and the utmost care. The glasses should be washed out before replacing the bulbs, which operation must be conducted with judgment and much caution, or the roots will be broken and the plants suffer. The water used in refilling the glasses should always be of the temperature of the room. It is recommended by way of stimulant to the plants to dissolve an ounce of guano in a quart of rain water, and put one teaspoonful of this solution in each glass once a fortnight, after the flowers begin to appear.—*Country Gentleman.*

has been expressly recorded for our instruction. Without vainly undertaking to speculate upon the crowding changes, physical and spiritual, which will usher in that Divine order of things, we may safely assume that revolution and progress, if they shall then survive, will be nothing more or less than the working and expression of an unswerving and ever-expanding state of perfection. The enthusiasm of futurity will then, indeed, be withdrawn and a new era of everlasting happiness dawn upon all who shall have walked by the true faith, and held fast the true hope, and pursued the true love through the darkness, and dangers, and conflicts of time.

This great revolution is certainly the one ever which demands our constant attention over and through all particular changes, being that to which they are all tributary as parts of a whole. Such particular changes, therefore, as are obviously typical of that general one, become especially interesting to us as natural mementoes of that which we have but too much need to be reminded of. The rotation of the seasons is an impressive emblem of the ever-moving, and yet ever-restricted and ever-recurring variety of human experience as developed in the history, either of individual or of social life. The era, therefore, arbitrary as it must be, at which we agree for the sake of uniformity to compute that a new year has commenced its course, is one full of profitable suggestion to the reflective mind. As accountable and fallible beings, we then seem to be especially called upon to review and correct our accounts, in anticipation of that final settlement, at which "the Judge of all the earth" will preside, and to which all nations and generations of men will be witnesses.

The contemplation of that awfully grand and surely impending event is well fitted to impress all deeply with the conviction that our destination like our origin, is, so far, one. In the blindness of self-conceit, and in the distracting utility of diverse lusts, we are indeed prone to forget the divine and fraternal ties of duty, and to seek to carve out a career of individual independence even "as gods, knowing good and evil" for our selves, and using the gifts of creation as in our own right, and for the purpose of private pleasure, profit, or glory. Hence alienations, divisions, discord, and at last open fightings, inevitably ensue. "The charity, or love, which begins at home," which is born of faith, and nourished by hope, is the only effectual antidote to this insinuating and deceptive poison of selfishness. As that Divine grace finds place in our hearts, we will neither seek nor wish for any separation from our fellow beings, short of that in which all our differences and all our agreements will be forever absorbed when the Son of man shall separate the souls of all nations "one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats."

The condition of a community being merely reflected aggregate and average of the individuals composing it, public events may often be prudently regarded as the evidence of tendencies in private practice which may have been previously unsuspected. In the confusion which now so conspicuously prevails in the church and in the world, can we not discover a warning to enter into the closet of our own hearts, and examine into the state of the account, by which we may "know our selves" by the aid of Him who "is in us, as we are," or be reborned? "Head-work may guide our hands into a plausible conformity with the labors and views of our fellow-men, but heart-work alone can guide both our heads and our hands in harmonious obedience to the pure and progressive dictates of Truth. May the New Year

Days of the month.	Temperature.			Moon Height of Thermometer.	Direction of the Wind.	Circumstances of the Weather for Twelfth Month, 1862.
	F.A.M.	M.	P.M.			
1	44	40	47	29.45	SW	Cloudy, rain.
2	44	39	35	29.65	W	Clear.
3	32	34	33	29.40	SE	Snow, cloudy.
4	34	34	29	29.53	SE	White frost, clear.
5	31	36	33	29.21	S E	White frost, snow.
6	31	30	29	29.35	N	Clear.
7	16	33	29	29.49	W	Clear.
8	17	34	25	29.69	W	Do.
9	16	29	29	29.66	W	Do.
10	24	32	37	29.64	W	Do.
11	35	53	42	29.61	S	Do.
12	39	45	38	29.58	N	Do.
13	49	51	44	29.71	W	Do.
14	51	51	50	29.31	SE	Do.
15	50	49	50	29.37	SE	Do.
16	56	49	56	29.66	W	Rain, cloudy.
17	46	46	50	29.37	W	White frost, cloudy.
18	35	38	28	29.96	N	Clear.
19	36	40	35	29.57	N	White frost, cloudy.
20	16	26	16	29.90	N	Clear.
21	9	28	30	29.97	S	Cloudy, snow.
22	32	30	31	29.41	W	Cloudy.
23	45	48	38	29.58	N	Clear.
24	29	37	34	29.78	E	White frost, cloudy.
25	56	41	42	29.57	SW	Cloudy.
26	49	54	50	29.32	SE	Cloudy, rain.
27	33	65	45	29.24	W	Cloudy.
28	40	40	40	29.23	N	Clear.
29	62	45	41	29.23	W	White frost, clear.
31	29	24	31	29.40	SE	Cloudy, rain. Snow.

The New Year.

As change and time are inseparable elements of individual experience, so revolution and progress are allied facts, by which the guidance of Divine Providence is manifested in the collective history of mankind. As the phenomena of physical life are found to be maintained only at the expense of a continual death of the constituent parts of living organisms, and as the lapse of time itself is known only by the changes which we are in the habit of imputing to its agency, so do we find all social progress to depend upon gradual but continual destruction and reconstruction of outward institutions. What time and progress and vitality essentially are, we need not expect availingly to know, until our eyes may be opened to behold the realities of eternity, as our feet become planted upon the immutable foundation, which, through the mercy of God in Christ Jesus, has been laid in Zion, as a refuge from the fatal ravages of sin. When the last times shall indeed have passed over us, and the company of the redeemed shall realize that "as in Adam all died, so in Christ all are made alive," the earth will doubtless be released from the participation in its Master's curse, which

The God of Elijah still liveth, and is to be found of them that still diligently seek Him; and is nigh unto them that call upon Him.

ood became the herald of the ever new and
vine order in which a just subordination and
e-operation shall increasingly triumph over
e hostile influence of confusion and competition,
wever speciously these may be often disguised as
moters of peace and prosperity!

Singing Sands and Sounding Mountains.—
ousands of years ago, the pillars of Memnon
re famed for giving musical sounds. Sounds
e those of bells have been heard at different
altitudes, to come from the depths of the ocean,
nd now we hear of musical mountains, and sing-
g sands.

Five such localities are already on record.
The first is Dschebel Nakus—Bell Mountain—upon
the peninsula, Sinai, on the shores of the Red Sea,
fifty-westward of the city of Tor. The cele-
brated traveller, Setzen, of Oldenburg, was the
first European savant who ascended it. He found
it consisting of a brittle white sand-stone, covered
on two sides with loose sand. This sand, when
brought into motion, produces the sound. The
traveller, when ascending, passed over this region
of loose sand, and he soon discovered that the
noise it made in gliding down the slope became by
degrees louder and louder. When he reached the
summit, such a frightful sound was heard that it
shook the whole mountain, and he himself became
dizzy in the highest degree.

Some time afterwards this same mountain was
visited by Gay, of Oxford, and more recently

—Ward, both Englishmen. They give very
early the same account of this phenomenon. All
attribute the cause to the fact that the sand glides
on the bare mountain sides. Ward heard at
first only a feeble tone, like that of the flute;
gradually it became strong, like that of an organ,
and the whole bill began to vibrate. The sound
came louder in proportion to the quantity of
sand set in motion by the steps of the traveller. . .
Alexander Burns visited, in 1837, a singular hill
which was the Rey Rawan—this moving mountain—
which is also about four thousand feet high. Its
surface is an incline of about forty degrees, covered
by a layer of sand, surrounded by a still deeper
order of lime and sand-stone. Gliding down on
this sand, it emits a loud, hollow tone, similar to
that of a great drum. This was already known
in the fifteenth century. A third mountain of this
kind is the "El Bramador," the yelling, barking
mountain in Chili, in regard to which Charles Dar-
win made similar observations.

Charles Mayer, in his book, "Toward Sacra-
mento," mentions another to exist in California,
and recently a fifth locality of this kind has been
discovered by Hugh Miller, upon the small island
of Egg, on the western coast of Scotland. Accord-
ing to Miller, a geologist of great renown, a stratum
of oolite exists on that island. This sub-
stance, when reduced to sand, becomes a white,
heavy mass. Miller observed, that on every step
he took, the sand gave a peculiar musical sound.
It is, however, not proven that oolite sand alone
reduces sounds. The above-mentioned — Ward
says that the friction of the sharp-edged grains of
oolite sand, exposed to the rays of a tropical sun,
gives the resonant quality of the sand. We
must leave the investigation of this matter to
scientific men, being confident that they will ex-
amine the mystery. To the musician it must be
an interesting musical curiosity.

Decrease of Slave Traffic.—Eight slavers were
captured by British cruisers, and their human
carcasses landed at St. Helena, from the 1st of January
to the 4th of August, 1862. The nationality

of these slavers was unknown, being found without
papers or colors. At the time of seizure they had on
board twenty-eight hundred and ninety-two males,
and nine hundred and fifteen females; making a
total of three thousand eight hundred and seven
souls. On a cutter of seventy tons, was found two
hundred and three victims. Since our rigid en-
forcement of the laws against this nefarious prac-
tice, the execution of Captain Gordon, and the
right of search treaty with Great Britain, the
United States flag is rapidly disappearing from
the seas to which it has so long been proscribed.
But the growth of legitimate commerce and the
spread of civilization and christianity, by means
of settlements such as compose the Republic of Liberia,
are the most reliable and economical means to
effectually stop the illicit and inhuman traffic.

Connecting the Mediterranean and Red Seas.—
The canal connecting the waters of the Mediter-
ranean and Red Seas across the Isthmus of Suez,
is steadily progressing. Water is now let in as far
as the centre of the isthmus. Reservoirs are built
at distances of two hundred meters along the whole
line, capable of containing water for the use of fifty
thousand men. M. de Lesseps is the engineer and
manager of the enterprise.

Peacemen respected in War.—It is remarkable
that a settlement of Quakers near Mount Vernon
has remained unmolested during the entire war,
though alternately included within national and
rebel lines. Their semi-weekly meetings have been
regularly continued, sometimes a rebel picket
pacing in front of the building, and perhaps a Union
sentinel having the same beat the next week. They
have remained undisturbed both in property and
in person.—*Advocate of Peace.*

THE FRIEND.

FIRST MONTH 10, 1863.

We give below the proclamation of President
Lincoln, declaring those heretofore held as slaves
in the States and parts of States designated as
now in rebellion, to be henceforth and forever free.

What may be the final effect of this exercise
of authority on the part of the President as Com-
mander-in-Chief of the army and navy of the
United States, time alone can determine; but as
a document of great historical interest, we wish
to preserve the proclamation in our columns. Every
true lover of his country would rejoice, should
slavery be brought to a termination by this means,
provided it does not give rise to violence and blood-
shed on the part of the poor blacks. How the
slaves are to obtain the means for subsistence if
turned loose and left to themselves, is a question
left for circumstances to determine.

We regret the invitation to them to enter the
army and navy, as they have almost uniformly
shown themselves to be a peaceable people and
unwilling to engage in war.

THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.

"Whereas, On the twenty-second day of Sep-
tember, in the year of our Lord one thousand
eight hundred and sixty-two, a proclamation was
issued by the President of the United States,
containing, among other things, the following, to
wit:—

"That on the first day of January, in the year
of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and
sixty-three, all persons held as slaves within any
State, or designated part of a State, the people

whereof shall then be in rebellion against the
United States, shall be then, thenceforward and
forever, free, and the Executive Government of
the United States, including the military and naval
authority thereof, will recognize and maintain the
freedom of such persons, and will do no act or
acts to oppress such persons, or any of them, in
any effort they may make for their active freedom.
That the Executive will, on the first day of Janu-
ary aforesaid, by proclamation, designate the States
and parts of States, if any, in which the people
therein, respectively, shall then be in rebellion
against the United States, and the fact that any
State, and the people thereof, shall, on that day,
be, in good faith, represented in the Congress
of the United States, by members chosen thereto
at elections, wherein a majority of the qualified voters
of such State shall have participated, shall, in the
absence of strong countervailing testimony, be
deemed conclusive evidence that such State and
the people thereof are not then in rebellion against
the United States."

"Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, Pres-
ident of the United States, by virtue of the power
in me vested as Commander-in-Chief of the Army
and Navy of the United States in time of actual
armed rebellion against the authority and Govern-
ment of the United States, and as a fit and neces-
sary war measure for suppressing the said rebel-
lion, do, on this, the first day of January, in the
year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and
sixty-three, and, in accordance with my purpose so
to do, publicly proclaim, after the full period of
one hundred days from the day first above men-
tioned, order and designate as the States and parts
of States wherein the people thereof respectively
are this day in rebellion against the United States,
the following, to wit: Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana,
(except the parishes of St. Bernard, Plaquemines,
Jefferson, St. James, Ascension, Assumption, Ter-
rebonne, Lafourche, St. Martin, and Orleans, in-
cluding the city of New Orleans,) Mississippi, Ala-
bama, Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, North
Carolina, and Virginia, (except the forty eight
counties designated as West Virginia, and also the
counties of Berkeley, Accome, Northampton, Eli-
zabeth City, York, Princess Anne, and Norfolk,
including the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth,)
and which excepted parts are for the present left
precisely as if the proclamation were not issued.

"And, by virtue of the power and for the pur-
pose aforesaid, I do order and declare that all
persons held as slaves within the said designated
States and parts of said States, are, and hence-
forward shall be, free; and that the Executive
Government of the United States, including the
military and naval authorities thereof, will recog-
nize and maintain the freedom of said persons.

"And I hereby enjoin upon the people so de-
clared to be free, to abstain from all violence,
unless in necessary self-defence, and I recommend
to them that in all cases, when allowed, they labour
faithfully for reasonable wages. And I further
declare and make known, that such persons,
of suitable condition, will be received into the
armed service of the United States, to garrison forts,
positions, stations, and other places, and to man
vessels of all sorts in the said service. And upon
this act, sincerely believed to be an act of justice,
warranted by the Constitution, upon military
necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of man-
kind, and the gracious favour of Almighty God.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my
hand, and caused the seal of the United States to
be affixed.

"[L.] Done at the city of Washington, this
the first day of January, in the year of our Lord

one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the independence of the United States of America the eighty-seventh.

"By the President: **ABRAHAM LINCOLN.**
W. H. SEWARD,
"Secretary of State."

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 25th ult. The Liverpool markets for cotton and bread stuffs were nearly unchanged. Consols, 92½. The Liverpool *Journal of Commerce* says that the Government has issued orders that the Alabama should be warned from all British ports, and notice is given that if any more British privateers be fitted out, the Government will at once declare war against the Alabama. The *Shipping Gazette*, however, contradicts this statement, and says, "We are sure the Government does not consider itself justified in stopping the cruise of the Alabama." Another steamer of great speed had been purchased for the Confederate service, and was being fitted up at Glasgow. The London correspondent of the *London Star* says there is some doubt that the distressed condition of the French manufactures inclines the Emperor to listen more attentively to Sidiell, the Southern Commissioner, than he otherwise would. It was rumored in Paris that as soon as the French obtain any decided success in Mexico, the Emperor will order home the troops.

A Turin Telegram of the 18th says: The Italian Government respectfully declines further negotiations with France respecting the Roman question at present. A frightful accident had occurred on the Eastern railway, Portugal. A bridge gave way while a train was crossing it, causing the death of about one hundred men, and the wounding of many others.

Great ravages have been caused by inundations in Holland. A dyke had given way in the vicinity of Amsterdam, destroying much property.

The Greek trouble question appears to be settled, by the treaty of Florence, Italy, and England. There was no doubt that the British Government had determined to abandon the Protectorate of the Ionian Islands in favor of Greece.

The absence of snow in some parts of Russia was causing inconvenience, and apprehensions were felt for the safety of the wheat crops.

THE UNITED STATES.—*Slave Emancipation.*—The President of the United States on the 1st inst., issued his Proclamation, announcing that in accordance with the terms of a Proclamation put forth in the Ninth month last, all persons held as slaves in certain designated States and portions of States, are and shall hereafterward be free, in all ways excepting the government of the United States, including the military and naval authorities thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of said persons. The slaves so declared to be free, are enjoined to abstain from all violence, unless in necessary self defence, and the President recommends to them, that in all cases they should accept the government of the United States. The number of slaves upon whom the declaration of emancipation is intended to operate, is probably about three millions.

The Public Debt.—The loan of \$182, which fell due on the first of this year, amounting to \$2,800,000, has been directed to be paid in gold.

The Pirate Alabama.—No fewer than eighteen vessels of war were now engaged in the search for the Alabama, but not one of them can compare with the privateer in point of speed.

Missouri.—The Governor's message has been sent to the Legislature. On the subject of emancipation, the Governor says he has long been convinced that the material interests of Missouri would be advanced by substituting free labor, and recommends a plan by which the children of slaves, from and after the passage of an act, shall be free, but to remain under the control of their mothers until arrived at certain age. He proposes to be paid for the diminished value of slave mothers. Both Houses have passed a resolution asking Congress to grant to the State all the rebel property that has been, or may be confiscated to the United States, to be applied to indemnifying the loyal citizens for the losses which they have sustained during

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 234. The mean temperature of the Twelfth month, 1862, was 36°. The highest was 64° and the lowest, 9½°. The mean temperature of the year 1862, was 54½°, which is about one degree higher than the average of the preceding thirty-seven years. In the last month, 1,165 inches of rain fell. The total for the year was 45 inches.

The Loss of the Monitor.—The iron clad vessel Monitor has foundered at sea south of Cape Hatteras, with the loss of forty of her crew.

The Atlantic Coal Trade.—The quantity sent to market from the Pennsylvania coal regions during the year 1862, amounted to \$2,701,154 tons, being 214,948 tons more than in the previous year. The greatest quantity shipped in any year was in 1860, when the amount sent forward was 8,450,058 tons. The trade commenced in 1820, in which year, 965 tons were sent to Philadelphia.

Corn for Fuel.—The Dalzell steam mills at Atlanta, Illinois, are now running with corn for fuel, instead of wood, that article being cheaper and more easily obtained than either coal or wood.

Chicago.—A carefully taken census of the city of Chicago, just completed, shows that the population during the past two years has increased 27,768. In 1860, it was 109,262. Now it is 137,030.

Virginia.—The main portions of the two hostile armies near Fredericksburg, remain apparently inactive, though it is presumed some movements have been made by one or the other. On the 2nd inst. a large detachment of their cavalry made a dash into Dumfries, and captured some public stores and sutler's wagons. It is believed that a considerable portion of Lee's army has moved up the Rappahannock, and there have been some indications of an intention on the part of the rebels to cross the river.

The Mississippi River.—New Madrid was abandoned by the U. S. forces, but troops have been sent to re-occupy it. The report of the taking of the batteries at Port Hudson was premature. At the latest dates the rebels still held the place. Vicksburg has been attacked by a detachment of the rebels on the 22d inst. They were ultimately, his troops landed on the left bank of the Yazoo river, ten miles above its mouth, and advanced toward Vicksburg. The rebels soon met them, and a fierce conflict ensued. The next day the battle was resumed, and other positions of the rebels were carried by Sherman's rebel forces, and their position was so weakened from Vicksburg, they represent that four successive attempts to force their lines were defeated, with heavy loss to the Union troops in killed, wounded and prisoners, and that they had sent in a flag of truce for permission to bury the dead. A despatch from the same source on the 20th ult., said, one day later, says that the rebels had cut and shut down the Yazoo and Texas railroads, far as Delhi, had been destroyed by Sherman's army. Gen. Banks was expected to aid in the capture of Vicksburg, but through some unexplained delay, had not arrived in season. The result of the conflict was not certainly known at the time of making this report.

Tennessee.—A letter from Barboursville, Ky., says that Colonel Carter did not attempt to capture Knoxville but, going eastward, cut the Tennessee and Virginia railroad, lessening the chances of the rebels to augment their forces from Richmond, which, if it is supposed, they are attempting to do. On the 20th ult., Gen. Rosecrans left Nashville with 50,000 men, and 120 pieces of artillery, and moved upon Murfreesboro, (about thirty miles south east of Nashville) where the main rebel army, commanded by Generals Johnston, Bragg, and Hardee, was strongly posted. Severe fighting occurred on the 29th and 27th, and also on the 20th, followed by a general engagement on the 31st, in which the rebels, though suffering terrible losses, appear to have had the advantage, and occupied the ground held by the Federal troops when the battle began. On the 1st inst., the attack was renewed by the rebels, who were repulsed, and on the 2nd inst., the Federal forces regained the ground they had lost, the rebels retiring before them. The latest dispatches state, that Gen. Rosecrans occupied Murfreesboro, and that the rebel army had retreated to Tallahoma, forty miles to the south-east. The conflict prolonged through five days, was a desperate one, and the aggregate of killed and wounded is frightfully large. That of Rosecrans' army has been estimated as high as 8,000 or 9,000 men.

The West.—Many collisions between the opposing forces, are reported at various points, all attended with some bloodshed, but apparently without important results.

The Minnesota Indians.—The House of Representatives in Congress, has passed a bill annulling all treaties with the Sioux Indians, and extinguishing the Trust Fund of those tribes. It appropriates \$1,500,000 of the fun for the relief of sufferers by their depredations. A reserve of 100 acres of land is to be set apart for each of the Indians who endeavoured to prevent the mass acre; \$50 to be paid each, and their land stocked as provided with agricultural implements.

West Virginia.—Contrary to the general expectation in the United States finally determined to sign the bill for the admission of West Virginia as a new State. It therefore forms a new member of the Union.

RECEIPTS.

Received from J. Favett, Agt., O., for Edw. Bonas \$2, vol. 35, Edw. Bonas, Jr., \$2, vol. 35, Jan. 1 Stanley, \$4, vols. 32 & 33, Richd. B. Fawcett, \$2, yr 35, Anna May, \$2, to No. 21, vol. 35, Pawtucket, \$2, to No. 19, vol. 36, and Jos. Warrington, \$2, to No. 17, vol. 37; from H. Knowles, N. Y., for Geo. C. Carpenter, \$2, vol. 36; from Lydia Hayes, Pa., per N. K. \$2, to 36; from Wm. Llewellyn, O., per E. H., \$2, to No. 4, vol. 36.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA) Physician and Superintendent.—JOSHUA H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

NOTICE.

A well qualified Female Teacher wishes a school. N. particular as to location. For information inquire at the office of "The Friend."

MARRIED, at Friends' Meeting House in Smyrna, Chango Cook, N. Y., the 6th of Eleventh month, 1862 HOSKIE COLLINS, of Brofield, Madison Co., to MARY I. PORTER, daughter of Nathaniel and Bathsheba Smith, the former place.

At Friends' Meeting House, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa., on the 11th of Twelfth month last, ALLEN P. CORBETT to LYDIA C. HROMES, daughter of the late Samuel Engles.

At Friends' Meeting House in Germantown Twelfth month 4th, 1862, JOHN H. BENTING, of Darby, ANSABECLA C. OGBORN, of this city.

At Friends' Meeting House, Arch Street, Philadelphia, on the 11th inst., THOMAS HENRY, of Greenock Cumberland Co., N. J., and CAROLINE B., daughter Horatio C. Wood.

DIED, the 29th of Sixth month, 1862, BATHSHEBA SMITH, wife of Nathaniel P. Smith, in the sixty-third year of her age, a member of Smyrna Monthly and Particular Meeting. A week previous to her decease, she was taken alarmingly ill, and such was the severity of her disease, that she lay for frequently remaining eight days before the close of her life, she said to her six daughter, who was carried to her room and sat weep by her side, "dont weep for me, I shall soon be at rest in Jesus." She was of a quiet and retiring disposition and bore a protracted illness with christian fortitude and resignation.

Her residence in Smyrna, N. Y., JANE AY SMITH, daughter of Nathaniel P., and Bathsheba Smith in the forty-first year of her age, a member of Smyrna Monthly and Particular Meeting. Of a well ordered life and conversation, she was endeared to all who knew her. Her disease reduced her very low, in which state she lingered for four times, frequently remarking, "It was willing to go at any time, that she saw nothing her way, and expressing a hope that she was not deceived. On being brought to the bedside of her six mother, she said "how precious it would be if we could go together." She afterwards observed, "I do not know how long I am to last, but I am suffering enough, I desire to be patient and wait a Lord's time." She quietly passed away the 7th of Ninth month, 1862, and is no doubt at rest with her Saviour.

Her residence in Smyrna, N. Y., TWELFTH MONTH 13th, 1862, at Orange, N. J., FRANCES W. BUZY, in the nineteenth year of her age formerly a resident of Philadelphia.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,

Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

New York.—Mortality last week, 320.

THE FRIEND.

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For "The Friend,"

Preliminary Report of the Eighth Census, 1860.

(Continued from page 148.)

The statistics relating to the deaf and dumb are very interesting to those who have made the subject one of observation and study, but the following is all we think worth while to extract for the general reader.

There are 14,269 deaf-dumb reported as living in 1860, or one to every 1225 of the inhabitants.

"In this, as in other departments of vital statistics, we find, in any large district, a remarkable degree of uniformity from one period to another, showing that the prevalence of deaf-dumbness, as of other afflictions of mortality, is regulated by general laws. The proportion in the population of Russia, as we have seen, varied less than a sixth part in twenty-one years; and that in the United States, according to our census returns, has only varied about one-tenth part in thirty years."

"The white race appears from our census returns to be much more liable to deaf-dumbness than the black, and of course the free coloured, which has a larger admixture of white blood, is more liable to that infirmity than the slave population; on the other hand, it is supposed that the coloured population is more liable to blindness than the whites. This greater prevalence of deaf-mutes, after allowing for errors in the two enumerations of 1830 and 1840, which appear to have arisen from accidentally placing figures in the wrong columns, manifested in every one of the four enumerations on 1830 to 1860, and in the returns from every State. The general average of the census of 1860 gives only one slave deaf-mute to every 4,900 slaves, whereas there is one to every 1,925 among a free population. In 1850, excluding, as already observed, the 'deaf,' there was returned one deaf-mute to 2,152 whites, one to 3,151 free coloured persons, and one to 6,034 slaves. The small proportion returned among the slaves may be due, in part, to less care and particularity in making the enumeration; but it is difficult to believe in a carelessness so general as to count for so great a discrepancy as is here shown. It seems, therefore, safe to assume that the coloured race is less liable to deaf-dumbness than the white race; and such, according to the testimony of missionaries, seems also the case with the Mongolian population of China as compared with Europeans."

Of blind, we learn there were 11,125 reported as being among free white, and 1,510 among the slaves.

The following is the "Comparative portion of blind persons to the whole number of inhabitants in Europe and in the United States: Great Britain and Ireland, (1851,) 1 in 950 France, (census of 1836,) 1 in 1,360 Belgium, (1831,) 1 in 1,316 Level portions of the German States 1 in 950 More elevated portions of Germany Prussia, (average of census in 1851, 1834, and 1837,) 1 in 1,401 Alpine regions, (1831,) 1 in 1,500 Sweden 1 in 1,091 Norway 1 in 482 United States, (1850,) 1 in 2,470

"The remarkable fact is given by this table that the blind in the United States but little exceeds *two-fifths* of the number in Great Britain and Ireland, and are less than *three-fifths* of the number in France, in proportion to the populations of those countries."

There are 23,999 reported as insane in 1860.

A brief but interesting review of the progress of improved treatment of the insane in Europe and the United States is given, and the following paragraphs are well worthy of note.

"Inasmuch as mind can be perceived and studied in its manifestations alone, its essential nature cannot be understood. It is consequently impossible to reduce to a positive demonstration any answer to the proposition whether insanity is really a disease of the mind itself, or merely the effect of corporeal disorder. Much has been written upon the subject, especially by the psychologists of Germany. Among the physicians making insanity a specialty in the United States we know of no one who believes it to be a disease of the spiritual part of our nature. They are unanimous in the opinion that it is the result of corporeal impediments to the free evolutions of the operations of the mind, as irregularity in the movements of a watch may be the effect of some small substance placed among the internal works, and thus preventing the gradual but continual development of the elasticity of the main spring. The watch indicates false time, but the spring is unimpaired. The insane man talks incoherently and fantastically, but his spiritual being is in its normal condition. The fact that a single portion of appropriate medicine has more than once entirely cured a paroxysm of violent mania is, perhaps, of itself a sufficient proof of the truth of this theory; for is it not absurd to suppose that the essential structure or nature of the spirit can be reached and modified by a cathartic?"

"The disposition to degeneracy, in some form, in the off-spring of marriages of cousins, or others near of kin, has long been known, but comparatively recent investigations in both Europe and the United States, and particularly those of M. Deyry, in France, and Dr. Bemis, of Kentucky, have more fully illustrated the subject and more satisfactorily demonstrated the fact. It is very clearly proven that stertid attacks, and that bodily malformation, tubercular consumption, spas-

modic diseases, epilepsy, blindness, deafness, idiocy, and insanity follow in the off-spring of such marriages much more frequently than in matrimonial alliances between the parties to which there is no traceable affinity by blood. Researches have not hitherto been sufficiently extensive to demonstrate the comparative proportion, but it is sufficient for the purpose of the philosopher, the philanthropist, or the statesman that the predominance of those unfortunate results in the marriages of cousins and other near relatives is placed beyond a reasonable doubt."

A glowing account is given of the Products of Industry.

"The returns of manufactures exhibit a most gratifying increase, and present at the same time an imposing view of the magnitude to which this branch of the national industry has attained within the last decennium.

"The total value of domestic manufactures, (including fisheries and the products of the mines,) according to the census of 1850, was \$1,019,106,616. The product of the same branches for the year ending June 1, 1860, as already ascertained in part and carefully estimated for the remainder, will reach an aggregate value of *nineteen hundred millions of dollars* (1,900,000,000.) This result exhibits an increase of more than *eighty-six* (86) per centum in ten years! The growth of this branch of American labor, appears, therefore, to have been in much greater ratio than that of the population. Its increase has been 123 per cent. greater than that even of the white population by which it was principally produced. Assuming the total value of manufactures in 1860 to have been as already stated, the product *per capita* was in the proportion of sixty dollars and sixty-one hundredths (\$60.61) for every man, woman, and child in the Union. If to this amount were added the very large aggregate of mechanical productions below the annual value of five hundred dollars—of which no official cognizance is taken—the result would be one of startling magnitude.

"The production of the immense aggregate above stated gave employment to about 1,100,000 men, and 285,000 women, or one million and three hundred and eighty-five thousand persons. Each of these, on an average, maintained two and a half other individuals, making the whole number of persons supported by manufactures four millions eight hundred and forty-seven thousand and five hundred (4,847,500), or nearly one sixth of the whole population. This was exclusive of the number engaged in the production of many of the raw materials, and of food for the manufacturers; in the distribution of their products, such as merchants, clerks, draymen, mariners, the employes of railroads, expresses and steamboats; of capitalists, various artistic and professional classes, as well as carpenters, bricklayers, painters, and the members of other mechanical trades not classed as manufacturers. It is safe to assume, then, that one-third of the whole population is supported directly and indirectly, by manufacturing industry.

"These general facts, therefore, plainly indicate that, in point of productive value, and far-reaching

industrial influences alone, our manufactures are entitled to a front rank among the great interests of the country. Indeed, the collection and classification of facts relating to the material progress of the people periodically entrusted to the Census Office, furnish in general, valuable milestones in the pathway of the nation's greatness. But among the facts so collected, none are more instructive—none have more numerous or intimate relations to every department of the public economy, to the general welfare of the people, domestic, social, industrial or moral—than these records of their productive capacities in the automatic and handicraft arts. However uninteresting to many, the details are full of instruction to the statist. As the mountain rill, minute and inappreciable in its source, is constantly swelled by other streams, and goes on widening and deepening in its course until it is swallowed up and loses its identity in the ocean, so these streams of knowledge, pouring in towards a common reservoir from every factory, hamlet, town, and State, appear at length to be merged in one vast and useless aggregate, devoid of either individual, local, or general interest. But the great collection of truths which they serve to swell may bear up the ark of a nation's hopes and confidence. The result may form a subject of national pride and gratulation, and may, like the ocean itself, become impressive to all nations from its grandeur. The mental eye may also follow back each separate stream to its source, and dwell with pleasure and instruction upon the scenes fertilized, refreshed, and gladdened in its progress. Such emotions of pride and pleasure cannot fail to be generally awakened by the evidences which a just appreciation of the wisdom of Congress has enabled the proper department to accumulate and classify, with greater accuracy and completeness than heretofore, of the progressive development and present stature of this important interest. The subject is grand in its outlines; but contemplated in its pervasive influence upon the welfare of the whole people, the dry and repulsive skeleton of mere facts and figures, presented in the official tables, gradually takes on the form, substance, and habiliments, and becomes animated with something of the life, activity, and beauty of a living economy. The statistics of looms, spindles, and factories, of furnaces and forges, of steam engines and sewing-machines, and of a thousand other instruments of creative industry, become the representatives of almost every form of national and individual happiness, exertion, aspiration, and power.

"The mechanic arts—particularly in our country, where they are most diffused, and all but universal—appear to contribute more directly than any others to the general comfort and improvement of the people. All others are dependent upon them for the principal agents and instruments of their success. They are scarcely more subservient to the primary wants of mankind than to the higher ministrations of taste and refinement. The acquisition and diffusion of knowledge, the means of intercommunication and transportation, the comforts, enjoyments, and security of the fireside, and even the honour and integrity of the nation itself, are dependent upon the skill and enterprize of the manufacturer and the mechanician; but the results of their labours are, from their nature, less obtrusive or obvious to the general apprehension than some others. The annual movements of our immense crops of grain, cotton, and other bulky staples, are easily appreciated. The pulsations of commerce may be counted by a superficial observer in the arrival and departure of ships, and upon the records of the custom-house and the exchange; but in the hands of the manufacturer a modicum of crude material

undergoes a process of division, transformation, and elaboration, and then silently and unobtrusively disappears—diminished in bulk, but augmented, it may be, many hundredfold in value—in the ordinary channels of distribution, where it is often indistinguishable from its foreign rival. It is only stock that the nation decennially takes its account of stock that any approximate idea is obtained of the value of this item in the general account.

"And who can justly estimate the influence upon the general happiness and prosperity—upon the progress in civilization of the sum total of effective labour, capital, and skill represented by such an aggregate as we have stated? What an amount of fixed capital—of labour, enterprize, ingenuity—of resources, material and immaterial—involved in the creation of nearly two thousand millions worth of manufactures in a single year! The addition of nearly one thousand millions to the annual product of domestic manufactures—an amount almost equal to the total home consumption thereof in 1850—implies also vast additions to the permanent wealth of the Union and to the elements of a progressive civilization. The increased support given to agriculture, commerce, and the mining interests by the consumption of hundreds of millions of dollars worth of raw material, and to hundreds of thousands of men, women, and children, who would have been otherwise unemployed, or forced into competition with the farmer and planter, instead of being consumers of their produce, form but a part of the benefits conferred upon the community at large. The independence and security contributed by the large body of intelligent manufacturers and mechanics capable of ministering to every want, whether of supply or defence, cannot be overestimated. As might have been expected from the revelations of the census, the country has been able to lean with confidence upon this arm of its strength in the trying emergency which has put the nation in armour for the defence of its dearest interests.

"It is a gratifying fact, shown by the official statistics, that while our older communities have greatly extended their manufactures, the younger and more purely agricultural States, and even the newest Territories, have also made rapid progress. Nor has this department of American industry been cultivated at the expense of any other. There is much reason to believe that it affords the safest guarantee of the permanency and success of every other branch. Evidence bearing upon this point is found in the manufacture of agricultural machines and implements, which is one of the branches that shows the largest increase in the period under review. There is little doubt that the province of manufactures and invention in this case has been rather to create than to follow the demand. The promptness of Americans to adopt labour-saving appliances, and the vast areas devoted to grain and other staples in the United States, have developed the mechanics of agriculture to an extent and perfection elsewhere unequalled. The adoption of machinery to the extent now common in farm and plantation labour furnishes the best assurance that the development of agriculture or manufactures to their utmost, can never again justify the old charge of antagonism between them in regard to labour, or injuriously affect either by materially modifying its cost or supply.

"The total value of agricultural implements made in 1860 was \$17,802,514, being an increase of 160.1 per cent. upon the total value of the same branch in 1850, when it amounted to the sum of \$6,842,611. This manufacture amounted in New England to over two and three-quarter millions of dollars—an increase of 65.8 per cent. In the

middle States the value was nearly five and a half millions, having increased at the rate of 122.2 per centum. In the western States where the increase was most extraordinary, the value of implements produced was augmented from \$1,923,937 to \$7,955,545. The increment alone in those States was, therefore, only a fraction less than the production of the whole northern section of the Union in 1850, and was greater, by 313 per cent. than their own manufacture in that year. In each of the States of Ohio and Illinois, which are the largest manufacturers in the west, the value of the product exceeded two and a half millions dollars, being an increase in the former of 382, and in the latter of 235 per cent. in ten years. Michigan, Indiana, and Wisconsin increased their production of agricultural implements 1,250, 386 and 201 per cent., respectively. While in some of the southern States there has been a decrease, in Virginia, Alabama, and Louisiana the increase in this branch has been large, and in Texas, which reported none in 1850, agricultural implements of the value of \$140,000 were manufactured in 1860. The whole value produced in the southern States in the latter year (including cotton gins) was \$1,582,483, exhibiting an increase of over 101 per cent. in the last decade.

To the Association of Friends for the Instruction of Poor Children :

The Managers Report:—That the schools under their care, have been in regular operation during the past year, and have been visited twice a month by committees appointed for the purpose.

The number of scholars in the infant department continues large, and it is very pleasant to the managers to note the diligence and good order of most of the pupils, many of whom have made very commendable progress during the past year. The visiting committees, knowing what a difference there is between a mere repetition from the book by memory, and a clear understanding of the meaning of the lesson, have repeatedly exercised the scholars by asking questions concerning the lessons, different from those in their books, to see how far they understood what they were saying the result has been nearly always gratifying, the questions being answered promptly and correctly. There is a feeling of life and activity in the school which authorizes the managers to express the belief that the scholars are receiving valuable instruction, which will be of use to them in future. The order of the pupils has been quite as good as could have been expected from children so young. The number of scholars on the roll at the time of the last annual report, was one hundred and sixteen, since then fifty-four have been admitted, ar seventy-two names have been stricken from the list for various reasons; making the number this time, ninety-eight. The average attendance during the year, has been about seventy-three, at the total number registered is two thousand or hundred and seventeen, of whom three hundred and seventy-seven are re-admissions.

There has been no material change in the size of the girl's school since our last report; in the Fourth month last, owing to the very crowded condition of the lower room, eleven of the larger or more advanced girls were transferred to this school. The number of names now on the roll is fifty-seven, and the average attendance during the year was thirty-three and a fraction. The course of study pursued by the girls is very similar to that in use a year ago. Both in this and the lower room, the appearance of the scholars has been improving and becoming. Both schools continue under the care of the same teachers as last year.

The library attached to the girl's school is much used by the pupils: during the year, six hundred and fifty books were taken out by them, only two of which were lost. The whole number of books in the library is about three hundred and fifty; these are of a very miscellaneous character and comprise storey books, books of history, travel, and natural history, with a considerable number of works of a moral and religious nature. It was suggested in a former report to the Association, that any of the members who might have suitable books, which were no longer wanted in their families, should add them to our collection; we now renew the suggestion, and invite contributions from the members of the Corporation, and also, from all the interested Friends who may see this report.

The managers cherish a lively interest in theelfare and progress of the schools, and they would visit more frequent visits from Friends interested in the cause; believing that such visits would not the least retard the progress of the scholars, while the visitors would be amply repaid for the expense expended. There are among the pupils many really intelligent children, whose prompt and correct answers, and diligent attention to their studies, are very pleasant to visitors, and if we consider the difficulties in the way of improvement, which most of them have to contend with,—ignorant parents, who are unable to assist them in their studies at home, careless and illiterate companions, and the weight of popular prejudice against the colored race, we must admit that the real persistent effort has been exercised by the more advanced portion of the scholars, to perform what they have readily accomplished, and the habits of application thus acquired, cannot fail to bring forth good fruit in future years. There is also much to interest the visitor in the youngest class of scholars, to whom the first rudiments of study are being imparted. A number of these are learning the alphabet, while others are just beginning to spell, and it is both curious and instructive to mark the efforts of these young children to master their simple lessons. Both schools will be found open from one o'clock in the morning until three in the afternoon, on every day of the week, except First and Seventh days.

Application having been made by several young men, members of our religious Society, for the use of one of our school-rooms during one afternoon each week, for the purpose of instructing private girls in sewing and cutting out work, the privilege was granted them, it being understood that the applicants are to be responsible for the safekeeping of the room and furniture. The upper room is occupied by them for the purpose, and every fourth-day afternoon a considerable number of girls receive instruction in plain sewing. Signed by direction and on behalf of the Board Managers,

JOHN E. CARTER,
Clerk.

Twelfth month 25th, 1862.

Officers of the Association.

Clerk.—WM. SMEDLEY, JR.; *Treasurer.*—BEEZ JENKINS.

Managers.—Israel H. Johnson; Mark Baldwin; Jos. S. Elkinton; Caleb Wood; John M. Etherell; Thomas Elkinton; Benjamin H. Pitt; Jabez Jenkins; J. Wistair Evans; John Ether; John B. Garrett, and John W. Cadbury.

A holy life makes a man wise according to the vine wisdom, and wonderfully enlarges his experience; and the more humble his spirit is, and the more subject and resigned to God, the more

wise he will become in the conduct of his outward life, and the more undisturbed in the possession of himself.—*Kempts.*

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Strong Characters.—Strength of character consists of two things—power of will and power of self-restraint. It requires two things, therefore, for its existence—strong feelings and strong command over them. Now it is here we make a great mistake; we mistake strong feelings for strong character. A man who bears all before him, before whose fury man's domestics tremble, and whose bursts of fury make the children of the household quake—because he has his will obeyed, and his own way in all things, we call him a strong man. The truth is, that is the weak man; it is his passions that are strong; he, mastered by them, is weak. You must measure the strength of a man by the power of the feelings he subdues, not by the power of those which subdue him. And hence composure is very often the highest result of strength. Did we never see a man receive a flagrant insult, and only grow a little pale, and then reply quietly? That is a man spiritually strong. Or did we never see a man in anguish stand, as if carved out of solid rock, mastering himself? Or one bearing a hopeless daily trial remain silent, and never tell the world what enkindled his home peace? That is strength. He who, with strong passions, remains chaste; he who, keenly sensitive, with manly powers of indignation in him, can be provoked, and yet restrain himself, and forgive—these are the strong men, the spiritual heroes.—*F. W. Robertson.*

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For "The Friend."
The Eighth Annual Report

Of the Managers of the Home for friendless coloured children, is now given with feelings of satisfaction mingled with anxiety. With satisfaction that another year of usefulness has been granted to the Institution, and with some anxiety as to its future, now that it has been deprived of the services of our valued matron, Sarah Luciani, to whose labours it was so deeply indebted; a very sudden stroke of death during her brief visit to the country having removed her from the post she had held since the establishment of the Home.

During the whole summer of 1862, she had remained with the children without relaxation of any sort, though her health had not been so good as in former years. An undefined anxiety arising apparently from the unsettled state of public affairs, combined with the exhibition of cruel prejudice against the people of color, made her hesitate to leave her charge. She put aside every entreaty urged to induce her to leave the city, until after the fall elections had taken place, when, her mind being relieved by no serious outbreak having occurred against the coloured people, she decided that the time had come when she might take some rest; our excellent teacher having resumed her place, and a faithful sister offered to take her post.

She did not know that the final rest so near at hand; yet some indistinct consciousness perhaps of the great change, led her to express the hope that her final illness might not be one that would confine her to her bed, and to say but a short time before her death—"I should like to be buried in a rural place."

So sudden was the close, that one brief prayer was all she uttered. She expired with the words, "Lord, have mercy on me!" Her remains lie buried in the ancient grave-yard of Caln Meeting.

These details will interest those who have known the daily life of this earnest woman. About eleven

years ago, she devoted herself to the instruction of a number of coloured children in Bedford street, taken from the most destitute of their class in that neighbourhood. The rent of the room was paid by the Abolition Society; her services were remunerated for a very small compensation.

A few friends became interested in her labours, and shared her anxiety to find a home for some of the more utterly destitute among her little class; children without a place to lay their heads when night came, except in some haunt of vice.

For these she laboured—and in time others were raised up to do what she could not do—provide a home for them. It was a poor place; yet here when she was made its matron, she exerted that energy and practicalised that economy which made the small means entrusted to her care, go so far in providing comfort and plenty for the destitute.

She shrunk from no exertion; she declined no labour however repulsive, which was necessary for the relief of these neglected children. Surely "the blessing of Him that was ready to perish," has come upon her, and we may reverently believe "her record is on high."

During 1862, 19 children were admitted into the Home, and 16 were placed out. Eleven remained at this time. Three of these were brought by the police and rescued from circumstances of great misery. 112 children have attended the school, though 52 only are on the roll, the attendance being irregular. The school is in good order, the children showing much interest, and many improving rapidly. 37 of the children partook of the annual dinner with great pleasure. Not only did these enjoy the plentiful repast, but several dinners were sent out to those who could not come. One little fellow asked for a piece of chicken for his sick brother who has since died, but was then able to enjoy the treat his brother's thoughtfulness obtained for him.

We trust our country friends will remember how much good they may do by contributing vegetables, apples, &c. Our resources are small, unless those interested in the friendless coloured child will contribute from their abundance to his support. We shall be glad to receive second-hand clothing or shoes at the Home, 708 Lombard street, which is now temporarily under the care of E. Flannigan, the sister of Sarah Luciani.

In order to avoid all unnecessary expense, the report is not published this year as usual; hence all detail of subscriptions and donations is necessarily omitted, but we return grateful thanks to those who have hitherto aided us.

E. C. COLLINS, *Secretary.*
First mo. 6th, 1863.

<i>Statement of Treasurer.</i>	
Subscriptions and donations, . . .	\$325 75
Pennsylvania Abolition Society, . . .	75 00
Interest on City Loan, . . .	28 50
Articles sold, . . .	8 29
Western Saving Fund (drawn out), . . .	400 00
Balance from last year's account, . . .	150 75
	\$988 29

<i>Expensitures.</i>	
For house expenses, . . .	\$436 93
Matron's and Teachers' Salaries, . . .	216 50
Shoes and Medicines, . . .	22 22
Coal, . . .	64 25
Ground-rent, Water-rent, State tax, . . .	30 81
Plumbing, Stoves, Printing, . . .	30 74
Western Saving Fund Deposit, . . .	80 00
Balance on hand, . . .	106 84

\$988 29
S. W. COPE, *Treasurer.*

ZION.

Selected.

"Glorious things are spoken of thee, oh, City of God."

PSALM, LXXXVII. 3.

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God!

He, whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou shalt smile at all thy foes.

See the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:—
Who can faint while such a river,
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear!
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna,
Which he gives them when they pray.

Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises,
Over self to reign as kings,
And, as priests His solemn praises,
Each, for a thank offering, brings.

Saviour, if of Zion's city,
I, through grace, a member am;
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasures,
None but Zion's children know.—

Amen.

REPLY TO "NO SECTS IN HEAVEN."

Selected.

No sects are in heaven—'tis true, it is true—
The soul that comes thither is fashioned new,
And the terms are plain that best please
In the mercy of God and His sovereign grace—
The abyss of death is not passed indeed,
By baptismal font, or hook, or creed.

There's no clothing in heaven, and yet it is clear,
That mortal man clothe themselves decently here—
There's no cross in that world—and yet we all know,
That the way of the cross is the sure one before;
For none ever reached the celestial abode,
Who refused the chastisement he found on his road.

Our blessed High Priest who arose from the dead,
While He journeyed on earth had no place for His head;
None bore His reproaches, all shrunk from His shame,
His visage was marred, and rejected His name—
And it ever must be that His chosen and true,
Must tread the same path He thus brought to their view.

The Holy Redeemer has given His call,
Not to this one, or that one, but freely to all—
Yet it is not declared that the highway He cast—
Which leads to the kingdom of glory at last,
Consists in our clothing—our eating of meat—
In our wearing of this, or refusing to eat—

Yet the Lamb without spot who fulfilled the great plan,
Of saving the souls of regenerate man,
Wore a plain seamless garment, 'twas woven throughout,
It was homely and simple there was not a doubt—
And His faithful Apostle, magnificent Paul,
Has shown how rare dress is becoming to all.

If Christ in His mercy has called me away,
From the court only outward—in secret to pray,
Let me dare not to think I may turn from the call,
Or suppose that one path is intended for all,
Lest while I refer to a singular here,
My title to heaven may never be clear.

The Roman, and Grecian, the Parthian and Mede,
May worship in spirit though differing in creed—
And those who the pride of this life have denied,
In the land of the blessed may 'walk side by side';
But none ever put Jesus' righteousness on,
Who was not unclothed of all good of his own.

While Paul at Ephesus encounters the beast,
He calls John the beloved, to serve it as a feast,
And if at His call we are serving aright—
We shall through His mercy walk with Him in white;
No sects are in heaven—but out one is there,
Who has not the white linen raiment to wear.

Pennsylvania Anthracite.—The annual tables of the coal trade show the amount mined and sent to market during the year 1862 to be 8,270,154 tons. The progressive development of the business which had its beginning in 1820, is well shown by comparing the shipments at intervals of every five years. Thus in

1820	the quantity shipped,	was 365 tons.
1825	" "	" 34,898 "
1830	" "	" 174,764 "
1835	" "	" 560,758 "
1840	" "	" 865,314 "
1845	" "	" 2,023,052 "
1850	" "	" 3,392,604 "
1855	" "	" 6,626,288 "
1860	" "	" 8,450,053 "

Although the natural tendency to grow and expand, has been somewhat checked the past two years, there seems no reason to doubt that the coal trade must go on steadily increasing for many years to come, unless calamities arise even greater than have yet befallen the country.

Diary of Samuel Scott.

(Continued from page 120.)

"Fifth month 19th, 1781. Mental prayer and reading the holy scriptures have of late been practised; it is true that the bare "letter killeth," but a diligent, and I think almost a daily, attention to these sacred records is the duty of all; not so much with a view of immediate satisfaction and sensible comfort, neither with a view of laying up any stock in our memory, but in a dependence on the Spirit that quickeneth. The ministers in our Society are particularly recommended to be conversant in them, by the Yearly Meeting—1702 and 1706. Nevertheless they ought to have no treasury but the Divine gift,—the well of water springing up into everlasting life."

"28th. In a meeting for discipline, I sat in pain and bowedness of spirit, under a sense of formality and libertinism being too prevalent in our society, some resting too much at ease in the form, and a pretty punctual compliance with it; and others trampling on the Witness in themselves, and the precious testimonies of Truth, in respect to speech, behaviour, and apparel; esteeming them little things, or the productions of enthusiasm. Thus hath the outward court been trodden under foot by the gentiles. Instead of inquiry, 'what shall we do to be saved,' a language hath been substituted by the formalist and libertine: 'The temple of the Lord, the temple of the Lord, are these; what shall we eat, what shall we drink, and where-withal shall we be clothed?'"

"Seventh month 1st, 1781. Our worthy friend Sarah Crawley, of Hitchin, attended both meetings. In the evening, our friend W. S. of this town, very suddenly departed this life. I attended his funeral, which was large, on the 8th. When I heard of his decease, he having been for some months indisposed, I became doubtful whether I had not been deficient in the visiting of him, and waiting for the renewal of Divine help and counsel. It is certainly a duty to visit the sick, and sit with them;

but in such sittings words have been expected, and they have been, perhaps, too frequently uttered in a customary manner amongst us, as well as others.

"13th. Unprofitable disputations grievously prevailed; we should never speak anything but truth; and frequently no advantage accrues from speaking of what we most firmly believe to be the truth; speaking often is folly, when in silence there is strength."

"20th. Before dinner, in Morgan's Walk, will feebleness, and amidst interruptions, these ejaculations were inwardly uttered; Lord, sanctify; purify; that I may be perfected in holiness, according to the measure of my faith in Christ! This day and yesterday have been spent pretty satisfactorily, although not without defects. In the midst of bodily and mental pain, may my looking be more and more unto Him who was made perfect through sufferings; not as to the purity of his own nature, for he was the immaculate Lamb who kneels no sin, but in respect to the appointments and designations of the Father, for the redemption of man kind through him, and that he might be the more gloriously opened as a fountain, not only to the house of David and the inhabitants of Jerusalem but to the whole race of Adam, for sin and uncleanness."

"Eighth month 31st, 1781. After a deeply exercising night, in which the alarm of death was as loud within as the tempest without, I wrote on a fresh copy of my will, which I design to go speedily executed. I have nothing to boast of, but many backslidings bitterly to bewail; nevertheless since I have possessed some outward substance, I have been desirous to expend it in the most equitable manner I could, and that my fellow-creature both professor and profane, might partake of the benefit; and my own reputation, as an individual hath been pretty much absorbed in the consideration of my religious profession, that none might have any cause to reproach the blessed Truth, as having a narrow, illiberal, and selfish tendency."

"Ninth month 14th, 1781. It hath long been my judgment, that the circulating of reports, which in any wise, have a tendency to depreciate other is inconsistent with our christian duty; the mortifying our natural propensities, in that respect, certainly a branch of the Cross of Christ, as compatible with his spirit and precepts. Great indeed, even in this particular, is the prevalence the law in the members against that of the mind and of corrupt propensity over a more rightly formed judgment."

"Eleventh month 20th, 1781. Myself and wife dined at Youngsbury; after dinner I had so discourse with D. Barclay concerning that excellent man and skillful minister of Christ, his grandfather and the elaborate Apology he wrote for the Christian Divinity: his memory I much esteem, if the evangelical testimonies contained in that work and the distinctions between the doctrines of truth and Calvinistical and Pelagian errors. May no professing with us, forsake 'the fountain of living waters,' who thus speaketh; 'If any man is thirsty let him come unto me and drink;' and turn aside to the corrupted channels of carnal reason a creaturely power; for if so, 'the strong shall be low, and the maker of it as a spark,' when the Lord shall shake terribly the earth, and exalt his own begotten Son, as the refuge of the poor, a 'stronghold of the daughter of Zion.'"

"25th. 'What shall I render to the Lord, all his benefits? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.' In an intervention of the heart to God, in mental supplication, and the breathing of the Spirit, which must intercession with groanings which cannot

tered," consists the essence of all acceptable prayer and praise."

"Twelfth month 23rd, 1781. I was desirous of attending the Quarterly meeting at Hartford, but was prevented by indisposition from going thither until this day. On the journey, I was favoured with some renewed convictions of the beauty and excellence of waiting upon the Lord in sin; in it consists the very essence and marrow of prayer, of which, words the most fully spoken, are only a signification. Upon a mature investigation of the New Testament, I can perceive no obligation on believers to keep the first day of the week. By Divine direction, the seventh was ordained as a sabbath to Israel after the flesh, whilst the first tabernacle was yet standing; and the transgressors of the divine command were to be judged with a legal and rigorous severity; but when 'the Word was made flesh,' and magnified as the glorious rest and hiding-place of his people, and the apostle Paul contending for the liberty of the gospel, and prohibiting the saints in Christ Jesus from judging one another, in respect of an holy day, or the new moon or the Sabbath days; which, says he, 'are a shadow of things to come, but the body is of Christ.' Nevertheless I greatly disapprove of travelling on the first day of the week, and of neglecting our religious assemblies for divine worship; it being highly conducive to a proper discharge both of divine and moral duties, that one in the seven should be peculiarly appropriated sacred purposes."

"First month 31st, 1782. This day we made a fast, consistent with our Lord's direction: although in every respect literally so; I would maintain spirit of hospitality and becoming liberality towards all, but the feasts of our Lord's institution be the most satisfactory to those who are desirous of being his disciples."

"Second month 6th, 1782. Unprofitable discourse prevailed. 'The tongue is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison, which no man can tame.'

"11th. As my fathers were, so am I, a sojourner here, and my days are passing over more swiftly than a weaver's shuttle; 'this is my infirmity, but I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High,' his wonders which have been of old; 'and Him who is an high priest for us, after the order of Melchisedek;' in whom death is swallowed up in victory.' May my desire and hope of salvation be in him, although I am a dwarf in Israel, and far short of having attained a proper growth, in the measure of the nature of the fulness of Christ."

"Third month 31st, 1782. It is written in the scripture, 'Let every one that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity.' How few among the various sects in Christendom are concerned in that so to do! Notwithstanding their appointed sins and feasts, their loud boastings of justification by Christ, and pompous praise of virtue and moral rectitude, in their hearts they regard iniquity."

"Fourth month 5th, 1782. Walking in the range, and parts adjacent, and reviewing scenes in places with which I had been acquainted in my youth, I became profitably recollected in spirit, in a sense of the promised Seed, by whose mediatorial influence I have been preserved to this day, when many of my contemporaries are unaccountably stationed in regions unexplored by us; we are on this side Jordan. May I, together with many brethren, be concerned, as at the eleventh hour of the day, with much spiritual travail and great searchings of heart, to seek, as treasure in a field, 'Christ in us the hope of glory,' who was delivered for our offences, and was raised

again for our justification;' being according to the flesh of the seed of David; but who is God over all blessed forever. And as our ancient friend, George Fox, used to testify concerning him, 'Christ Jesus the true seed, both in the male and female; the head of the body, the church!'"

For "The Friend."

Review of the Weather in Iowa, for Twelfth month, 1862.

Having been interested in comparing the review of the weather in Pennsylvania for Eleventh month, published in "The Friend," with some account of the same during the same time, kept in Cedar County, Iowa, I was induced to believe that a similar opportunity might also interest others, which is my principal object in offering the following.

The first ten days of the past month were clear and the wind generally from the westward; the temperature and altitude of barometer during that time was not noted sufficiently accurate to warrant a place in the table below. I intend more accuracy during the present month. On the first eight mornings early, mercury ranged from 20° above to 2° below zero. The 9th and 10th were quite warm for the season, mercury rising at noon on the 9th to 44°, and on the 10th to 55°. The barometer up to this time, varied but little from 29.25. The 11th was cloudy, and temperature about 44°, with an east wind, and barometer falling; rained moderately all day on the 12th, and again on the 23rd; no fall of snow during the month, and none yet this winter, except one or two light snows in the Eleventh month, which soon disappeared.

A. F.

Springdale, Cedar Co., Iowa,
First month 1st, 1863.

Days of the Month.	Temperatures.				Max. Height of Clouds in Feet.	Direction of Wind.	Circumstances of the Weather for Twelfth Month, 1862.
	7 A. M.	3 P. M.	8 P. M.	Mean.			
1	48	59	56	52.7	SE	Cloudy, raised all day moderately.	
2	48	40	54	38.5	SW	Cloudy, windy, calm in the evening.	
3	36	40	34	37.6	SW	Cloudy and drizzly.	
4	22	34	28	28.7	W	Mostly cloudy, clear at night.	
5	23	34	20	26.6	SE	Flying clouds, a brisk breeze.	
6	22	37	31	29.8	S	Clear, very slight breeze.	
7	28	36	30	31.4	SE	Clear, a breeze.	
8	26	30	30	28.7	SE	Clear, a breeze.	
9	38	46	37	40.3	SE	Cloudy, a breeze, a little sleet r. n.	
10	38	46	37	40.3	SE	Cloudy, a breeze, a little sleet r. n.	
11	42	46	31	39.6	SW	Cloudy, a breeze, a little sleet r. n.	
12	32	36	48	35.9	N. E. S. E.	Cloudy, raised all day, stiff breeze.	
13	36	46	38	39.8	SE	Clear, slight breeze.	
14	26	42	44	28.9	NE	Cloudy and cloudy, slight breeze.	
15	26	38	32	29.4	SE	Clear, a breeze.	
16	28	34	26	29.3	SE	Cloudy, clear night, slight breeze.	
17	26	30	48	29.1	SW	Clear, a breeze.	
18	32	32	31	29.96	SE	Cloudy, slight breeze.	
19	28	24	32	29.96	SE	Clear, very slight breeze.	
20	31	38	28	29.67	SE	Clear, a brisk breeze.	

For "The Friend."

To the Editor:— I send the following extracts from letters received from a dear friend, visiting Europe some time since, for insertion in "The Friend" if thought suitable. Written for a home circle in the haste and absence of care, incident to the crowded time of a tourist, they may be of little value to the general reader, but the glimpses they give of scenes in other lands, seen through a fresh medium, may afford some interest to the younger readers of the journal, and I therefore transcribe them, having on this ground obtained the consent of their author.

"GLIMPSES OF THE OCEAN.

Ship T., _____, 1861.

* * * * * Some fifteen miles outside the cape the pilot left us, bearing with him our cape letters, and all worth noting, up to this date. 'Good riddance!' said the captain, almost before he was out of hearing. The steam tugs also

were soon after dispatched, which he seemed equally glad to get rid of; then with wonderful rapidity the yards were strung with sails, and all the sails were set. And now we are rapidly losing sight of land; the wind has risen, and with the increased rolling of the ship we are as rapidly losing command of our equilibrium.

To those not having a true love of the ocean, or who suffer under that bane of all enjoyment on a sea voyage, sea sickness, four weeks in a sailing vessel, is probably monotonous and wearisome, but for many who escape the above named misery, which seems likely to be my favoured case—the ocean has a peculiar and ceaseless charm. There is also much interest in observing the grace and regal dignity in the motions of the stately ship, and the operations of captain and crew, in their apparently perfect command of her, with the numerous little incidents from day to day, many of them peculiar to the life they lead, and novel to us. So that, though there are but six first-cabin passengers beside ourselves, I think I need anticipate no weary days. Few of us indeed, I believe, under any ordinary circumstances, but may find ample sources of interest, 'if but our watchful eyes would seek them' in the incidents, the blessings, the 'beauty all around our paths.' * * * * *

"_____ strong south easter, promising a gale to night. Our noble vessel is under full sail, pitching and tossing from bow to stern, and at the same time rolling from side to side, so that it is impossible to stand for an instant without 'holding on,' and even the captain and crew are reeling about like drunken men. How grand, how awfully beautiful is the inky sea with its foam crowned, towering billows. The whole ocean seems to me like a vast basin, filled, as basin never yet was filled, not level with the brim, but with a wonder of waters, capable of flowing up as well as down, there remaining, deep, massive, and as if our ship were tossing in the hollow of it, the huge billows, half mast high, rushing ever down its sides, and seeming as if they must inevitably engulf us; but suddenly they sink, almost softly, when they near the hull of this, our present home—one of the most majestic of man's architectural triumphs—as she sits apparently as lightly on the water, as the little stormy petrels, by which we are surrounded, when occasionally they rest from their almost ceaseless flight. Gracefully she mounts the next bounds to the brink of the mighty basin,—and lo! her bowsprit already pierces the sky! will she leap the verge? and plunge—where? into illimitable space beyond? it was but a moments' thought; back she sinks into the vortex, there to encounter another rushing pile of waters with such force she cannot at once rebound, and with the shock she trembles throughout as a very little thing! And such she truly is! skimming over the surface of this 'glorious mirror, where the Almighty's form glasses itself in tempests.' And this deep, awful basin, wherein she now safely rocks amid the rush and clash of these armies of wild dark waves, is it not as the hollow of 'His hand who taketh up the isles as a very little thing?' And thus, oh thus, may we trust we are in his keeping here, as on land where no danger seemeth!

"_____, Oh what a night was last! not that I really felt alarmed, nor did I even rise from my berth to inflate our life preservers, which I had intended always to do before going to sleep, and which has never yet been done. But I did feel, I trust, a deep and solemn sense of our utter helplessness, and dependence on the merciful protection of an overruling Providence. The whole night through was the wind howling in the sails almost like the explosion of artillery, in grand con-

with the deep bass of the never ceasing dash and roar of the waves; sometimes attended by a fearful rushing and clashing sound, as though the vessel must be engulfed, while she creaked and groaned with the strain, as if her timbers all around my head might be splitting asunder. Then would come a tremendous thump, I know no other word to express it, as from some solid body as heavy as the ship, which made her shudder from end to end. All this, accompanied by the shouts of the captain and mates, the tramp of the heavy footed sailors, immediately above on the wooden deck—sounding as if a drove of oxen might be about breaking through on our devoted heads—with their long drawn ‘Oh ho!’ ‘Haw ye!’ &c., as they were ever making some change in the rigging, it is not surprising that sleep was banished from our eyes. To say nothing of the incalculable bodily sensations we were passing through while laboriously holding on to the berth, to avoid the rather less desirable alternative of being tossed out upon the floor. The extraordinary rolling and plunging made one feel as in a delirium; from side to side, up and down: now my couch, which was anything but one of repose, seemed suddenly to sink from under me, leaving me suspended in air; then, if I might credit the evidence of my sensations, I was whirling round and round. I thought I was pretty well qualified to appreciate the sensations of a bird perched on the outermost twig of a tree during a gale. This morning the captain acknowledged we had a heavy gale during the night. But ‘were in no danger, no more than on land;’ so much madam, for such a gale would have blown the roof off your house. Give me plenty of sea room, and I fear no storm in such a ship as this.

“—————, To day is perfectly lovely. How gloriously beautiful is the ocean, its heaving, tossing, ever restless waves! No longer black, neither its wonted green, nor yet any blue I have ever seen in sky, or any other water: as true as the brightest cerulean, but deep, dark, intensely rich. And that broad dazzling path of the sun, from the horizon to our very feet, burnished silver? No! I may not compare any thing earthly with its splendour. With truth for once, may I use the trite expression, an ‘ocean’ of enjoyment have I here of which I never weary.

“Many other pleasant sources of true enjoyment in this, our life at sea, of which I might speak—whether reading, writing, watching the sports of various fishes and birds, the little stormy petrels, now darting hither and thither through the air, now, when weary, resting on the dancing billows so far, far away from most of their feathered kind; the beautiful brilliant *nautilus* sailing there too, splendid gems are they, set in the dark waves, white coronal, &c.—you can imagine as well as I can tell you. But will you have quite a different sketch? For see, here now comes smiling towards me, in the person of one of our fellow voyagers, another daily source of pleasure, of which I may also say, I never weary. With what a charm some circumstances are invested, which is due in part to the rare time and place in which we meet them. Thus, one of the passengers, a lovely little *fair blue eyed* French boy, about four years old, the very embodiment of content and quiet happiness, might banish mere ennui or weariness from almost any heart. His very presence seems like the song of birds, and the perfume of flowers

“Telling the home-sick mariner of the shore” — and making him almost

“deem,

“He hears the rustling leaf and running stream.” Dear little Leon! he is about and among us from

morning till night, and we never witness an act of disobedience, or a peevish look or tone. Not that he is dull, on the contrary, he is rather an uncommonly bright boy. Not understanding English he can talk but little to any but his parents, and his mother being generally sick in her berth, he is dependent on no one, but is ever entertaining himself with his very limited sources of amusement. Yet his sometimes earnest, wistful look betrays pent up boyish thoughts, that would fain have vent; as when trotting up to me just now, that bright smile is brim full of something claiming sympathy; it cannot be restrained; ‘Parlez vous Anglais, Madame?’ ‘Oui!’ ‘Al vous parlez Francois!’ ‘Non, mon cher petit garcon, je ne parle pas Francois.’ But having spoken a few words, it is difficult for him to believe I cannot understand him, so he rattles on, I nod and smile, and this is our conversation. It is a delight and occasions many a laugh to all to see his gambols with a huge St. Bernard’s pup, half as big again as himself, a very small, beautiful black spaniel, his own pet, and a piece of rope. With the rolling of the ship, down they all come together, tangled in a heap with the rope, then up springing again nearly as quickly as the dogs, with a merry laugh, talking to them in French the while, he is off for another frolic and scramble. What a spirited, lovely picture they make! Ah, the tiny black spaniel, with his glossy, waving hair, and long silken ears, in the arms of the fair little immortal, to whom he has rushed for protection from the sometimes too rough frolicking of Swiss, the great, good natured pup, a noble looking fellow as he stands near, gazing wistfully at his companions: he gets into a kind of ecstasy over his little plaything, a mere foot ball for his paw, and is longing for another romp. Leon is never boisterous or obtrusive in his mirth, and is, withal, a grave, thoughtful looking little fellow, excepting when he occasionally rings out a merry peal of uncontrollable laughter, which is as the music of sweet bells above the dash of the ocean. Scintillations they seem, from the perpetual sunshine of his happy spirit, while his gentle smile, more like the tender moonlight, is ever ready from his loving heart, for all who kindly notice him. Last evening, weary perhaps, of his almost uninterrupted trot throughout the day, and his many ‘rough and tumble’ on the hard deck with his favourites, he devised for himself a new entertainment. Mounting the top of one of the companion ways for a rostrum, he thence delivered a long oration, for the benefit, apparently, of some steerage passengers sitting opposite him, but to the great amusement of all; and while he poured forth words with true French volubility—quite unlike his usual self, by the way—with all the fervour and gesticulation of a genuine little orator, occasioning many a hearty laugh to his audience—though they could not understand a word—until his usually soft, tinted cheeks glowed with heightened colour, it was accompanied only by his gentle, bland smile; not once compromising his dignity by any outburst of boyish laughter. But in thus exhibiting to you one of the bright phases of our limited sphere of social enjoyment, I have been led, I fear, to dwell too long on the attractions of the pet of the ship.

“————— On deck but for a short time this afternoon. A dark, gloomy day, but still a grand sea. All below—many laid on the shelf, sea-sick—and the captain, crew, and Leon, the little French boy. He, too, sick enough to pine for fresh air; all his spirit for gambolling with the great pup and tiny spaniel is gone, quite gone—his ringing laugh is hushed! There he sits in the drizzling rain, pensive and alone, doubled up on the seat, holding on with his feeble night, as our noble vessel

pitches and rolls like a log; the dark sky above the darker waters raging all around him. An now they come, the huge, black waves, like wa steeds with flowing manes, and “necks clothe with thunder,” rushing to battle! Will they spend their power upon our frail bark, and lay her prostrate, helpless? No! they fall, and softly sink under her keel, their dark crests breaking into gleaming white foam the while—softly as a graceful Ethiopian maiden, her face radiant with smile might curtesy at the feet of a child upon whom she had rushed with mock violence to alarm: a again and again, as the threatening billows the sink away at our feet, can, I almost fancy, I hear in their murmur, “I only did it to frighten you! This appearance, when looking down upon the water, of the fierce waves gently falling under the vessel’s keel, occasioned by her so quickly an lightly rising upon them, is a peculiar and interesting feature to me.

“————— Beautiful day. But old ocean been very much wrought up by the prevalence of big winds for many hours, we may not—as many of us have found to our sudden and rather dreche discomfort—with impunity, approach with reach of his arms, even while at play; havin been rather unceremoniously swept from the deck by his majesty to more lowly, less presuming quarters. But making a merit of necessity, have, in spite of his thus spurning us and washin us from before him like grains of sand, enjoye him to the full: seated or propped on the back of the lounge at the stern-windows, I have had a fir opportunity, which otherwise I might not have sought, of gazing from quite a new point of view upon his sublime waste of waters. While th vision is thus more on a line with the surface the ocean, the waves look more towering high when on deck, and the distant, paler-hued sea near the horizon, with often a broad belt of sh above, forms a fine back-ground. The sun is ev and anon breaking through heavy masses of cloud and brilliantly lighting up far-off portions of th sea which appear—oh, what can I say!—as some subterraneous action might have been bring up to its surface, a vast volume, a lake of liquid silver, whose dazzling, surging billows can be distinctly seen even from afar, where the dark sun rounding waves—now in the shadow and levelled by *dim* distance—cannot. Then the wonderf beauty, the indescribable effect, of those ever rol ing by immediately before the stern-window rearing high their dark fronts in bold relief at sharp-out outline, of every form of mountain pea against this glittering back-ground of sunny se and fleecy sky. Now the distant silver lake ove leaps its shadowed margin, pours into the wake our ship, then right on it comes, up to the vester! a broad stream of intense light, with u leaving, clashing billows, and sharp glancin rows, thick as hail, almost too intense to look up And now a more equal light overpreads the wid wide ocean, with only here and there the dlow dark shadows gliding o’er, as we oft-times i them over green valleys and wooded hills, ne ‘home, sweet home!’ at our country home far-off, beautiful S. I And now I think I will s no more on this absorbing theme—the Ocean.”

For “The Friend.

On reading the following testimonies concerni two ancient Friends, I thought some of our d Friends in this day, advancing and advanced years, who, from one cause or other, feel troub and afflictions to increase upon them, might t a little fresh courage, and be incited, notwithstai their discouragements, still to press forward

good way, and thus retain their greenness and idleness of spirit to the very close of life,—then, the end which "crowns all," a glorious fruition it be theirs.

The following is from a testimony of Uwehlan Monthly Meeting, concerning Samuel John, who departed this life in the Tenth month, 1766, in the eighty-seventh year of his age."

"It was his lot to pass through divers baptising afflicting circumstances, (occasioned by the adact of some who ought to have been a count to him in his declining years,) which he bore with becoming patience, and retained his openness to the land, appearing in a sweet comely frame of mind; he often expressed himself in a deep, sensible and affecting manner to those who visited him during his last weakness, which continued a considerable time, being confined at home through bodily infirmity and old age, near two years before his decease."

"New-Garden Monthly Meeting, gives the following testimony concerning John Smith, who deceased about one week after the above, in the fifty-sixth year of his age.

"Though in the decline of life, he met with some exciting occurrences, yet he bore them with a good grace of christian fortitude, looking over them to that which is invisible, having an eye to the recompense of reward.

"The last place of his residence was within the limits of New-Garden Particular Meeting, which he carefully attended when able; the Lord being pleased to preserve him as a fruitful branch, fresh and green, which was manifested by his conversational, solid deportment in meetings, and particularly his ministry, a sweetness of spirit, and lively sense of truth, apparently attending him to the end."

THE FRIEND.

FIRST MONTH 17, 1863.

Almost every American periodical which we receive, announces that its price is to be raised, or size reduced, or, that finding its receipts will not defray the expense of conducting it, it is about to be discontinued. This arises from the increase in the price of paper, which, within the past three months, has advanced quite an undred per cent. Thus, printing paper, which a few months ago could have been bought for ten twelve cents per pound, is now selling for twenty twenty-four cents a pound.

There is an advantage in this, so far as it cures or destroys the publication of the trashy "literature," which in its heretofore wide circulation has tended greatly to vitiate the taste of its readers, and too often to pollute their minds and debase their morals. But from the number of religious journals that have been, or will be commenced to discontinue, as well as the obstruction it presents to the publication of works of merit, there is little doubt that the public is suffering great by it.

In common with others engaged in a similar labor, "The Contributors to The Friend" feel the sure of increased expense in the issuing of a weekly journal; and were pecuniary considerations alone to influence them, would be ready to announce to their patrons that its days were numbered. But while desirous that its subscribers should pay expenses, pecuniary emolument not been an object with "The Contributors," they have they ever derived any from the publication of their journal. The object for which they laboured during the last thirty-five years, and

for which they are striving still, is to promote the interest of our religious Society, by furnishing to the rest of its members who are subscribers to The Friend, an interesting and instructive miscellany, conveying sound literature and entertaining knowledge into the family circle, while it inculcates christian morality, and upholds and illustrates the religion of Christ as professed and expounded by Fox, Penn, and Barclay.

With this object kept constantly in view, "The Friend" has been maintained through good report and bad report; never missing or delaying a number since its first publication in 1827; and has received the approbation and support of a large portion of a generation of Friends in this land now nearly gone, and very many of that at present on the stage of active life. Is there less reason, or may we not say less necessity, for its publication and wide circulation now than heretofore? Is less reason for promoting improvement; less cause for contending for the faith, once delivered to the saints? We appeal to all our readers whether they ever knew a period when such a journal, if rightly conducted, could be of more use than now? Is it a time when the religious world may be said to stand in trembling expectation of a renewed mighty struggle between truth and error, involving once more the acceptance of the scriptures as being written by holy men of old as they were moved by the Holy Ghost, or their rejection, as cunningly devised fables, imposed upon the credulity of ignorant men. It is a time when attacks upon long cherished principles and practices, made by many who possess strength and influence, are shaking different denominations of christian professors to their centre; and when the indications are multiplying, of the people seeking to rid themselves of useless forms, and to become possessed of more of the spiritual fullness of the gospel.

In our own beloved Society, what marvellous changes have been effected within the last few years, and are being still urged forward: changes which in some places have betrayed the Society from the high position it once occupied, and which show conclusively that its distinguishing principles and practices must yet be contended for and defended, or it will go on losing all that has heretofore characterized it, or be merged in other religious denominations. Its principles of church government and its organization, which received so severe a shock by the acknowledgment by other Yearly Meetings of the separate meeting in Ohio, are yet to be vindicated and re-established, and the effort to be made for restoring harmonious intercourse, under right authority, between the respective co-ordinate bodies.

The last thirty-five years have been years of controversy and severe trial in our religious Society in this land, and they have left it peeled and shorn of its strength. What the next equal period may exhibit among us as a people, Omniscience only can foresee. Are we ever to be re-united, striving together for the hope of the gospel as believed in by our forefathers? So long as any feel conscientiously bound to maintain the old faith, disunity and controversy will continue, until those who have adopted the new faith have ceased to propagate it, or have gone off to more congenial professors. Would that we could discover more signs that the dreadful desolations and suffering with which the Almighty is now scourging our country, were inclining the members of the Society everywhere, to examine the foundation on which they are individually building, and to give a practical exhibit of the principles we profess, by striving in christian love and sincerity to search out and remove the causes of declension

and division. Whatever further trials may attend the shaking, which Friends as well as others are undergoing, we are disposed to hope that a better day is dawning upon them, and that there are those preparing here and there, who shall yet stand as saviours upon Mount Zion, and be made instrumental in turning back the captivity of our people, and restoring the places that lay waste.

The course which "The Friend" will hereafter pursue will be in accordance with that which it has always pursued. Having no party to serve, no private interests to advocate, its conductors will continue to labour for the promotion of the welfare of our religious Society, by endeavouring to keep the readers of their journal informed relative to those matters of high interest to which we have alluded, and by furnishing them with the usual amount of literary and scientific reading.

To enable the Contributors to do this without much loss, it is necessary that the number of our subscribers should be increased; and we appeal to those who kindly act as agents for us, to those who now take our journal, and to all our friends in the different Yearly Meetings, to make an effort to add as many names as they can to our subscription list. If each one will consider it his or her business to procure at least one more name, it may double our receipts, and thus meet the increased expense attending the publication. With a little exertion, we believe a much wider circulation can be given to "The Friend," and the Contributors be relieved from any fear of becoming involved in debt by it.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 2d inst. The English revenue accounts show an increase during the year of £2,392,000. The *London Times* thinks that this proves conclusively that cotton is not king, and it would be far better for England to keep all her cotton operations on public pensions till they are absorbed in other mercies, than vary one point in her national policy. A great meeting of the working men of Manchester was held at Free Trade Hall on the 31st ult., for the purpose of passing resolutions in support of the Union cause, and agreeing on an address to the President of the United States. The Mayor of Manchester presided, but not in his official capacity. Resolutions were passed, expressing sympathy with President Lincoln and his colleagues, in their endeavours to suppress the rebellion, and high satisfaction at the Proclamation of Emancipation, and other measures tending at once to give freedom to the slave, and restore peace to the American nation. The Mayor was requested, and undertaken to transmit the resolutions and address to the President, with the hearty salutation of the meeting, and with the expression of its earnest wish that England and America may ever remain knit together in the most intimate and fraternal bonds.

It is asserted that two of the Great Powers are not in favor of the Ionian Islands being ceded to Greece, on the ground that if the present Protectorate ceased, they would become a permanent focus of insurrection. The uncertainty as to the future King, was giving rise to disorder in various parts of Greece. A great popular demonstration occurred at Athens, on the 30th, the crowds shouting for Prince Alfred, and asking for the English Special Envoy to be refused the throne on the part of Alfred, at the same time committing the Greeks to sympathy and good will of England. The annual stock taking of cotton in Liverpool developed an excess of over 100,000 bales over the estimated quantity. This attracted much attention, and depressed prices nominally, to the extent of half a penny, but as the market was closed on the 1st inst., the effect was not finally tested. Breadstuffs firm but quiet. Provisions very dull.

UNITED STATES.—The *Public Finances*.—The following is a synopsis of the bill reported from the Committee of Ways and Means, to provide means for the support of the Government.

Section 1 provides for the issue of 900,000,000 of dollars, in twenty years six per cent. bonds, the interest payable half yearly in coin, and may be sold for lawful money, certificates of indebtedness, or interest-bearing Treasury notes; provided that the whole amount of bonds and notes issued under this act shall not exceed

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Geographical Distribution of Plants and Animals.

Some plants appear capable of adapting themselves to almost any climate; thus, many ferns and mosses are common to both Europe and America, and numerous European weeds infest the fields and woods throughout the United States, to the exclusion, in some instances, even of the native weeds of the soil. The spores of cryptogamous plants, too, are so light that they are easily borne by atmospheric currents across mountains and seas, and this accounts for the wide distribution of the same species over the European and American continents; but the European weeds which everywhere present themselves to the eye in America, are certainly the result of commercial intercourse, as there is nothing in their organization to convey them to such vast distances from their native localities.

Some species of animals have also a very extensive geographical range. The musk-rat is found on the mouth of Mackenzie river to Florida. The wild mouse has an equal range in Europe. Commerce has mingled together the animals as well as the plants of the Old and New Worlds. The horse originally from Asia, was introduced into America by the Spaniards, where it was allowed to run wild, and has thriven so well, that immense herds are now found scattered over the Pampas of South America and the prairies of the West; and in the same manner the domestic ox has become wild in South America. Many animals, such as the dog, the different kinds of poultry, and several singing birds, seem to be capable of living in almost any climate, and are fostered and encouraged to associate with man, on account of the pleasure and service which they afford him. Many such welcome creatures have followed him; as for instance, the rat and the mouse, as well as a multitude of insects, including the house-fly, the cockroach, and those which live on the vegetables which we cultivate, as the white butterfly, and the Hessian fly.

The generality of animals and plants are not, however, so flexible in their constitutions. Each geographical and climatal region is occupied by one species not found elsewhere; and each animal flourishes best within certain limits, beyond which it does not range. It is the same with plants. Comparatively speaking, vegetable cosmopolites are few in number. The great number of plants are very exacting as to the conditions of their develop-

ment, and will only put forth foliage, flowers, and fruits in a certain soil, and under certain definite conditions of heat, light and moisture. In this respect, the animal and vegetable world are governed by the same laws. Even man is no exception. It is true that he is found in every part of the earth, yet he is subject to the same laws of geographical distribution as the plants and animals over which nature has given him dominion.—The Esquimaux within the snowy wastes of the Arctic Circle, and the negro living in the burning climate of Western Africa, are varieties of the human race, differing widely from each other in organization and outward appearance. They appear to be indigenous to the countries in which they are found, and are confined to them by the operation of the same laws which have restricted to the polar landscape dwarf birches and willows, and to the tropical, the tall and graceful form of the cocoa-nut palm and the tree-fern.

Tropical countries may be truly regarded as the paradise of trees and flower. The intense heat and light of the sun, combined with the humidity of the atmosphere, cause the rapid development of a rich and varied flora. There are no wintry winds, falling snows, or hard frosts to blight the magnificent vegetable beauty with which these regions are overpread. The forests of the tropics, instead of being composed, as in temperate climates, of a small number of trees with deciduous leaves, presenting the same wearisome monotonous aspect, exhibit a much greater variety of arborescent forms, which, clothed with perpetual verdure, are covered throughout the year with fruits and flowers in different stages of growth. The grasses are ligneous and gigantic, some of them equal in height to the trees of temperate climates; immense woody vines of fantastic and ever-varied form elevate themselves to the summit of the tallest trees, with the leaves and blossoms of which their foliage and flowers are often beautifully intermingled. In place of mosses and lichens, which grow on the stem of the trees in the temperate zones, the colossal trunks of these tropical trees are covered with the most gorgeous epiphytellar air-plants, which perfume the warm atmosphere with their powerful fragrance, presenting such a dense mass of vegetation as to be almost impenetrable even to the explorer with axe in hand. The tall and elegant palms and tree-ferns, with their magnificent bouquet of gigantic and pendulous fronds, tower far above the rest of the trees, and are seen afar off on the ocean, generally the first objects which present themselves as the traveller approaches the shores of tropical countries.

The development of animal life is equally luxuriant. The principal types of it are represented on the most magnificent scale. An astonishing variety of birds with the most brilliant plumage, make the forests vocal with their melody. We need only refer to the tribe of humming birds, which number no less than three hundred species. Here reside the noble lion, the beautiful though ferocious tiger, the largest of the cat tribe. This is the home of the great pachydermata, or thick-skinned animals, the elephant, the hippopotamus,

and the tapir. The reptilia assume their largest and most dangerous forms. Immense crocodiles, tortoises, and serpents frequent the rivers, marshes, and moist woods. The seas teem with crustaceans and every order of molluscous animals. The shores are covered with their shells, which, in these sunny regions acquire the most rich and variegated hues. The insects are as brilliant as they are numerous. There can be no doubt whatever that all the rich colouring which is spread over animal life, as well as vegetation, in tropical countries, is to be attributed to the brightness of the sun's rays. Tropical birds for example, reared under an artificial temperature in cold countries, never acquire that brilliancy of plumage which distinguishes them in their native haunts.

As we pass from tropical into temperate climates, the heat decreases, the rays of the sun become more oblique, and consequently less vivid; in a word, all the exciting causes of vegetation gradually diminish in intensity. The tall and graceful palm tree, the banana and plantain, the cotton tree and sugar cane, are no longer visible. Vegetation is despoiled of its magnificence and variety, and takes a humbler and simpler form. Accordingly, we find that plants with ligneous and persistent stems are fewer in number, and that there is a greater predominance of such as are herbaceous, and which therefore perish annually.

Plants with herbaceous stems have precisely the same growth, as far as it goes, as those which are ligneous and persistent. Any one can speedily convince himself of this. There is visible on the cross section the same concentrical disposition of the matter of the stem into pith, wood and bark, and the same development of branches in the axils of the leaves. But the heat is not spread through a sufficient number of months, and the period is too short for the plant to run through all the phases of its development. The whole process is therefore stopped in its first stages, and the stem with its branches and flowers dies down to the ground, and disappears from the earth's surface on the approach of winter. In other instances, where woody matter is deposited in greater abundance, the leaves and flowers perish, but life remains passive in the stem. The cold has arrested the vegetable machinery, but produced no disarrangement of its parts; on the contrary, a section of the autumnal bud shows beautifully the young embryo leaves and the undeveloped internodes of the next year's growth, already formed in them, and but awaiting the return of the warmth and brightness of the sun, to come forth out of their hybernaculum, and again exhibit the same vital movements.

There is this difference between the branches of herbs and ligneous plants; the former develop from open buds, one or two generations of them being formed during the first season, and perishing, thus exposed, before the first frosts of autumn; but the branches of ligneous plants advance no farther than the embryonic condition the first season, and remain thus, protected through the winter in closed buds, developing the second season into life and verdure with the first breath of spring. The seed and ovum in vegetables, and in the

lower forms of animals, is but a retreat into which exhausted vitality retires for a season, in order to recover its wonted energies; it also affords a shelter for the young embryo during the prevalence of those conditions which are unfavourable for its development. Accordingly, we find that the seeds of many early flowering annuals germinate again in autumn, as the light and heat of the sun are then much the same as in early spring. A little family of plants is thus seen growing around their aged and dying parent. In some instances, the individuals of this family arrive again at an adult state, and flowers as well as leaves appear; generally, however, the germinating seeds can only produce leaves, the approach of cold weather arresting all further development. These appearances in nature are deserving of a greater share of attention than has hitherto been allotted to them. All practical gardeners and botanists are acquainted with many plants which flower in spring and again develop in autumn, on a return of similar conditions of light, temperature and moisture.

That the vegetable machinery would still continue in motion, and simply stops in consequence of the decreasing heat and light of the sun, is evident from the fact that plants which are annual and herbaceous in temperate climates become ligneous perennials in the tropics. The castor-oil plant, (*Ricinus communis*), for example, in Pennsylvania, puts forth large peltate-palmate leaves, and grows from three to eight feet in height, flowering and perfecting its seeds, but is destroyed by the first frosts of autumn. In the happy regions within the tropics, its stem is ligneous and persistent, and it grows into a powerful and lofty tree. It is the same with plants belonging to the natural orders Euphorbiaceæ, Labiate, Leguminosæ, Hypericaceæ, Boraginaceæ, Rubiaceæ, Polygonaceæ, and Compositæ. These very plants which we tread under our feet in England, with us so herbaceous and perishable, in tropical countries take a ligneous and persistent form, and elevate themselves majestically into the air. Excepting on the mountain summit, snow never falls on any part of the tropical landscape, and the traveller wanders amid the arborescent forms of Leguminosæ, Euphorbiaceæ, Labiate, and Boraginaceæ; or, if he be in the island of St. Helena, reposes beneath the shade of forests of Solidago, Soechus and Echinum. The herbaceous and perishable annual has become transformed into the ligneous and enduring perennial. The plant whose humble growth and delicate beauty drew our admiration, as it grew at the foot of some tall oak or wide-spreading beech tree, is now itself one of the noblest trees of the forest. Development has gone on, and we see the result of the influence of a continuity of warmth and brightness in the majestic form which now stands before our eyes.

The fauna of a temperate climate, like its flora, presents the same picture of arrested development and temporary suspension of the powers of life during the winter months. We have a considerable number of animals of graceful form, animated appearance, and varied colours, though they are less brilliant than those found in tropical countries. There is a much greater amount of uniformity among them. The reptila are much reduced in size. The lizard and viper take the place of the gigantic crocodile and boa constrictor; the tortoises are small, and of medium size; all classes of molluscs are represented, but their shells are devoid of that beauty which characterises the shells of tropical climates; the patient camel and dromedary, the half-reasoning elephant, the beautiful zebra and tiger, are replaced in temperate climates by the horse and ass, the dog, the wolf, and wild-cat.

All creatures which store up provisions—such as the squirrel, marmot, beaver, and bee—are peculiar to the temperate regions. It is obvious that such instincts would be out of place in tropical countries, where vegetation presents herbivorous animals and insects with an abundant supply of food at all times.

On the approach of cold weather, the trees drop their leaves, with the exception of the pine, fir, and other coniferæ, and a few dwarf evergreens; the insects retire, and the animals which live on them either migrate to other countries, or pass the winter in a state of torpor, from which they only awake in spring. This is especially the case with the birds, which are nearly all migratory in their habits. The most beautiful species come to us from the sunny south, and disappear on the approach of winter.

In proportion as we approach the polar regions, the trees become stunted and dwarfed in their growth, the number of genera and species is still further diminished, the oak, walnut, chestnut and elm are replaced by dark and sombre forests of coniferous trees, among which pines and firs are the most prominent. Still farther north, these plants disappear, and are succeeded by dwarf birches, willows, and the polar blackberry (*Rubus arcticus*); finally, the last lingering remnants of vegetable life are seen in the form of mosses and lichens, the excessive rigours of the climate preventing any higher indications of vegetable life.

The animals in the arctic regions are few in number, and their tints are as dusky as the northern heavens. There is not a single bird with brilliant plumage, nor a fish with various hues. The most conspicuous animals are the reindeer, white bear, white fox, polar hare, walrus, and various seals. There are immense flocks of prodigious and aquatic birds, gulls, cormorants, ducks and geese, all belonging to the lowest orders. Reptiles are altogether wanting. The articulates are represented by numerous marine worms and minute crustaceans. Insects are rare and of inferior types. Molluscs are sparsely scattered in the adjacent seas along with a few star-fishes and echin. We must not omit the whales, which are, however, the lowest of all the mammalia. This assemblage of animals is decidedly inferior to the temperate and tropical faunas.

The geographical distribution of animals is intimately associated with that of the plants, for herbivorous animals can exist only where there is an adequate supply of vegetables suitable as food, and the carnivorous prey upon the herbivorous races. Hence it is that the fauna of the earth presents the same ever-varying aspect as its flora.

There is a remarkable similarity between the plants and animals which cover a hemisphere from the equator to the poles, and those which clothe the sides of a tropical mountain from its warm and sunny base to its cold, snowy, ever-frozen summit. The species, genera, and even families of both plants and animals growing in the country surrounding its base, may be entirely different from the vegetable productions of Europe; but here elevation acts in the same manner as increase of distance from the equator. In proportion as we ascend the mountain, the climate becomes cooler, the fauna and flora lose their tropical character, and European genera, and even species analogous, if not absolutely identical with those of the temperate climates of Europe, present themselves to the eye of the astonished observer. As we approach the limits of perpetual snow, the top of the mountain may be said to reach a polar climate, and accordingly, the vegetation is wholly cryptogamous, and similar to that within the arctic regions.

M. Mirbel has therefore very properly compared the terrestrial globe to two immense mountain whose bases are united at the equator, and whose summits are the arctic regions around its north and southern poles.—*Chambers*.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

Of Ministers and Elders and other concerned members of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 149.)

"Seventh day 22d, spent part of the day writing and visiting the few Friends in the town. On First day took leave of our ancient Friend [George Dawson] and his wife. His fatherly notice was very encouraging to aunt. I noticed his words: 'Go on! I believe thou wilt be soon remembered, and will get safe home.' Thomas Wilson and his wife, our kind landlady, and divers others, went with us to Shipton, seven miles, where we were kindly received by David Bins and wife, who live in the house where David Hall, the worthy Friend, lived. It was a rainy day, yet the meeting was large, most of the Friends from Lotherdale were there. Two of Rachel Wilson's sisters were there also, who came sixteen miles the morning to see us, hearing we were to be at the meeting. Aunt was greatly favoured, and the meeting was in general solid and attentive, an sitting so for some time longer than common, an rose again with a few words of comfort to a doubtful mournful state present. We dined at David Bins', and then went to Fairfield, eight miles. Two Friends went with us, and to my surprise landed us at a great house, which we were admiring for its size and ornaments,—thinking it so an ancient seat of some nobleman. Aunt had just said 'Well! no Friend lives here!' when, behold, we were stopped, and a Friend came kindly to us and helped us to alight. He proved to be an old bachelor, Ebenezer Jackson, who possessed it by title of a relation, who was not a Friend, but by birth. The house was old-fashioned, but grand and fit for a Duke. He treated us kindly an with a friendly deportment. There are no women about the house but servants, nor a face we have ever seen.

"Second day 24th, we went to the meeting which was near. There were only twenty-three persons including servants and ourselves. A poor sleep, thoughtless company. Aunt found it hard enough. After dinner, although it was a rainy day, we went to Knaresborough, twenty-six miles. It was a hilly road and quite night when we got to Abraham Ogden's. He and his wife receive us kindly, which was some compensation for our toils, and a mercy from the Divine Hand.

"Third day 25th, we went to their meeting. It was large for them, there being about forty, an aunt was greatly favoured therein. We dined at our lodgings. Several Friends came to see us, an unexpectedly aunt was filled with something very seasonable for them; in a very lively manner she distinguished between the several states present. It was a favoured season I hope to all. Fourth day 26th, aunt had a bad cold, swelled face, an was very poorly, but it being a fine morning, an feeling clear of this place, for Friends are few, an most of them were with us in the family sitting, she chose to go to Thirsk, eighteen miles. Takit leave of our kind friend, whose house is the headquarters here, we mounted and got to Robt Proud's [at Charlton] about 12 o'clock, where we were very kindly received, and staid three or four hours. Aunt being very poorly, and it being judged best that she should be near the meeting-house, Robert went with us to the town and to

ged at John Barker's, who are kind friends. Here we got what was suitable for aunt. Thus passed three laborious conflicting days, within and without. Fifth day 27th, their week day meeting. Aunt's face was still swelled and she poorly, yet she went to it. It was large, and there were some solid friends in it. It was a quiet silent time to some, and a laborious one to others, until aunt was brought on her knees to crave of the Almighty his appointing power. The meeting ended, I believe, unprofitably to some. I was fully confirmed. My dear afflicted aunt was in the King's hospital. We dined at our lodgings, spent the afternoon with a widow—a Friend in the ministry—and then went to our friend Robert Proud's, where aunt rested well that night. On Sixth day 28th, we dined just by with the widow of Joseph Taylor, a pretty Friend, who with her two kind daughters, helped me. Our guide from Knarborough had been George Knowles, 85 years of age, a hearty old man.

On Seventh day 29th, Robert Proud and a wife, David Armstrong, went with us to Wendendale, thirty-seven miles. Most of the way was the side of a hill overlooking a beautiful valley. At Banbridge, a village where are a few Friends, we were stopped, and told that Rachel Wilson had waited there three days for us. She was still at a Folly's a little way off. They sent for her and we met us at William Robinson's, much to our satisfaction. At supper Rachel appeared in prayer.

First day the 30th, we went to Asgarth general meeting, which was crowded, many not Friends being there. Aunt had a favoured time, and Rachel Wilson and Elizabeth Robinson also. We dined near the meeting, and after a tender parting with Robert Proud, E. Robinson and David Armstrong went back with us to Laybourn, where we were kindly received by Lydia King. She is a sister to Esther Hoskins and lives with her brother Ebenezer Bickerdike, who is now in a childlike state with the palsy. Here we lodged and next day had a meeting, which was satisfactory, I believe, to all, although most present were not members of our Society. After dinner, taking leave of our loving friend E. Robinson, we returned to Robert Proud's, thirty-seven miles, and had rain all the way.

Ninth mo. 1st, we went to an appointed meeting at Thirsk, where aunt had a favoured time. We dined at John Barker's, where Rebecca Taylor, Mary Ellerby, (the only public woman Friend here), and some other kind Friends, parted with us in much love, and we returned to Charlton and spent the evening with the two families, Taylor's and Proud's, and had a solid sitting with the young people of both houses. To-day, the 2d, went with Thomas Proud and Richard Adamson to Helmsley Blackmoor, a small irregular town, 18 miles. It was a very hilly road. Robert Proud accompanied us up the first hill, which was considered the worst. It was a mile long and very steep, and with the help of our friends, we walked up in one hour. Our horses, although good, could not get the chaise up in less than three quarters of an hour. Then our fatherly friend, Robert Proud, took a tender leave of us, and we set forward. It was a rough road and very uneven for nine miles between two high hills. It at last ended by the side of a rivulet, over which is a good bridge. Whilst our horses were resting, we went on and viewed the ruins of an abbey built by the side of the river, as hidden a place as the old friars could have wished for their deeds of darkness. By half-past two we reached Helmsley, where we were coolly received, but kindly entertained.

"On Fifth day the 3d, we went six miles to a meeting at Kirby Moorside. It was more to satisfaction than poor aunt expected, who found it hard work. We dined at Caleb Fletcher's, who was a very kind Friend. We met here a kind good looking Friend, Roger Heart of Pickering, who conducted us before night nine miles to his house and to his good wife. Now let me be thankful for the mercies of this day, in which way has been made where there seemed to be none. 'Wonderful are thy works, O Lord! Thy ways are past finding out. Thou hast made the crooked paths straight; and rough ways smooth; and ordered better for us, than we could have contrived.' Our landlady and Daniel Snowden went with us to Kirby Moorside. He is uncle to Leonard Snowden. Sixth day the 4th, a rainy day. We went to the meeting which was pretty large, and the company mostly Friends. There were many of them solid, and it was a favoured meeting. We returned to our lodgings, aunt had a bad cold, and her eyes were sore, and though some of the Friends came to see her, yet she was too poorly for much satisfaction. There are but two families of Friends in the town, which is large and irregular like Thirsk, and though smaller is pleasant. Seventh day the 5th, we took leave of our kind landlady Hannah Heart, who is fit to be the mistress of a great household of Friends. Her kind husband went with us nine miles to Malton, a pretty town. Here are but two or three families of Friends who live in the town, but there are many belonging to the meeting who live some miles from it. Here we were kindly received by the widow Fairbank and her niece. Good quarters!"

For "The Friend"

"Even so must the Son of Man be lifted up."

I have been instructed in comparing the memorable words of our Blessed Lord to Nicodemus, (given in John iii. 14, 15,) with the account of the circumstance to which His words refer. Numbers xxi. 8, 9.

We there learn that, when those bitten of serpents, in their wilderness journey, looked (doubtless with an eye of faith) upon the brazen serpent, which Moses lifted up, they were healed of their wounds, and lived. How simple and beautiful this lesson taught us by the lip of Truth! Does He not say unto us, "Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth," when He tells Nicodemus, "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up: that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have eternal life.

What a mistake would these poor, wounded Israelites have made, had they attempted in some other way to rid themselves of the sore bite of the serpent,—how worse than useless any delay, or abiding under that painful dispensation, when by looking in simple faith upon the brazen serpent, (God's appointed means,) they could at once be healed, and live! So may any poor soul now—(made sensible by the Holy Spirit, of the deep rankling wounds of Satan, of which, unless some remedy be found, it must die,) look with the eye of living faith unto the slain Lamb of God, and live, being healed of the bite of the serpent, and also know in its own blessed experience, that "God is just," and the justifier of him which believeth in Jesus.

The soul that thus, through Divine Grace, has been permitted to lay its sins on Jesus, may come without fear to receive from its Father's hand whatever discipline or chastening he may see needful for its further sanctification and growth, and may in rejoicing, or suffering, according to the will of

God, commit its keeping "unto Him in well doing as unto a faithful Creator."

Manufacture of Artificial Stones Instantaneously without Burning.

Although moulded blocks of cement and dry clay have been used for building, nothing but burned brick has been or is employed to any extent. A new and most remarkable artificial stone,—one which is perhaps destined to supersede brick and cut natural stone,—was brought under the consideration of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, at Cambridge, by Professor D. T. Ansted, F. R. S. In a paper read by him upon artificial stones for buildings, he stated that, during experiments made in the laboratory, for the purpose of preserving building stones from decay, by Dr. Frankland, Professor Hoffman, —Abel and himself, (all distinguished chemists,) being members of a government scientific committee, they were waited upon by —Ransome, who astonished them by his discoveries in this line. He saturated the surface of a stone with the silicate of soda, (liquid flint), and then applied a solution of the chloride of calcium, when a rapid double decomposition was effected, and an insoluble silicate of lime was left within the pores of the stone. Common salt was formed on the outside by the chlorine of the chloride of calcium uniting with the soda of the silicate, and when the salt was washed off, a hard silicate of lime was left as a coating. Ransome then made small blocks of various forms, by mixing sand and silicate of soda (liquid quartz) together, forming a plastic mass, which was then moulded, and while still moist these moulds were dipped into the chloride of calcium. To the surprise of all the chemists present, those moulded articles were found to be almost instantaneously converted into perfectly hard and solid blocks, which were apparently quite durable. The members of the committee then moulded some of these blocks themselves, and performed the experiments as successfully as Ransome.

The above described composition forms a new artificial stone, which, apparently, can be manufactured economically in almost every part of the world. Stones made in this manner have been tested as to their strength in forming the bed of a steam engine in the Great Exhibition, and they have also been used in building two of the new stations of the Metropolitan Railway in London. Professor Ansted stated that this material seemed to combine cheapness with durability, and resistance to the action of the weather, to an extent hitherto unknown. The transverse strength of a stone thus made, 4 by 4 inches, resting one inch at each end, upon iron supports, and leaving 16 inches clear space between, was equal to 2122 pounds. A bar of Portland stone of the same dimension, similarly tested, broke with 759½ pounds upon it. Its adhesive power was also found to be superior to Portland, Bath, and French (Caen) stone. A four-inch cube of it sustained a crushing weight of 30 tons. Ransome, in the presence of the British Association, manufactured some of these stones in a few minutes. They were composed of pieces of limestone and sandstone mixed with liquid silicate of soda, and formed into a plastic condition, placed in moulds, then dipped into a solution of the chloride of calcium. The silicate of soda was formed by digesting flints in a steam boiler under pressure containing alkali, (Hardinge's process undoubtedly.) These artificial stones were then handed around, for the astonished men of science to examine.

This moulded stone is a very remarkable inven-

tion, and it deserves universal attention. The decay in any stone buildings may be arrested by the same method of treatment, namely, by washing the stones first with a solution of the silicate of soda, then with chloride of calcium. It will undoubtedly require the experience of several years to test the durability of such stones, but as far as chemical science affords a basis for passing judgment upon them, they appear to be indestructible. By this process moulded artificial stones of a great variety of forms and of any size may be manufactured, so as to obviate the immense expense and labour of quarrying and cutting rock in the old and usual modes to obtain blocks for building purposes.—*Scientific American.*

Rainy-Day Thoughts.

"FARMING DON'T PAY."

At last neighbour Jones told me so the other day, during an old-fashioned talk which we had. In the course of the conversation he said, "Farming don't pay, for here I have been working for twenty years, and can make but four per cent. on my capital, while there is Jim Smith who went to town and began business with the same capital, who makes ten per cent.; at least he says so." But Jim Smith did not tell him that he spent at least six per cent. of the ten for house rent, food and raiment. Now, I know my neighbour Jones "like a book," and know that he and his wife, by dint of economy, always contrive to have a small balance on their side of the store account, and so the four per cent. is all clear gain. Jones has raised a large family of boys, and about four years ago the eldest got just such ideas into his head as his father now has, and go he did. The farm was mortgaged to supply him with capital. The idea was that his business would make him twenty-five per cent. It even did more, it made him seventy-five; but his creditors at the end of the second year had to be satisfied with twenty-five per cent. of their claims.

The second son got the idea that farming paid better out west where land was cheaper; so he went out to Illinois, with a capital of two thousand dollars, and his father now tells me that he owns a farm, and can raise eighty bushels of corn per acre; but Jones did not tell me that his son would be glad to get twelve cents per bushel for his corn at the nearest railroad station.

The other three boys are imbibing just the same notions as their elder brothers, and when old enough will think that "farming don't pay," and will want to get at something else. Jones says he only makes four per cent.; but I will guarantee that if he had everything to buy he would not be able to keep his family on four per cent. more, so it is but fair to suppose that he actually gets eight per cent.

I know there are some cases wherein city merchants make more than eight per cent., but if we take ten of them we will find that from the start the ten have not averaged eight per cent. for the first ten years they were in business. Then there are other things connected with business life in our cities, which should be taken into consideration. There is the worry of notes which must be met, or a loss of credit will ensue. Of this the farmer knows but little; he knows when his crops can be sold, and can make his purchases or draw his notes (which should be few and far between) to suit, or he can borrow of a neighbor for a month or two; but if a good contractor he can always buy for cash, for he always sells for cash or very short credit. I know that as a general rule a farmer cannot afford to pay more than three per cent. rent, but he must consider that he gets his house-rent and

food free, and if an economist, can have a balance due him from the storekeeper.

The fact is, that taken in the long run, farming will pay as heavy a per centage as most other kinds of business. You say that merchants get rich faster, and you can point to men who commenced on little or nothing, and could now buy out nine or ten common farmers. Admitting this, I would call your attention to the fact that where one is successful, the other nine fail. It is a very rare thing for a farmer to fail in business, and to do so he must be a poor one, or else send his sons to town to go into business, instead of bringing them up to the more certain pursuit of their father.

Let us now try and discover why neighbour Jones' sons don't like farming, and want to set up some business in town. While on the visit above alluded to, I took an inventory of my neighbour's small library of well-thumbed volumes. I found it to consist of a Bible, Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, Sewall's History, (our neighbour Jones is a consistent member of the society of Friends,) and sundry bound volumes of tracts. These, he told me, were all the books in the house, and his boys didn't care for reading, so he did not get any more. He had no newspaper except one taken by one of the boys, and this one of a kind which do more damage to our half-grown boys than anything which could be put into their hands. Here, then, was the secret reason why the boys did not like reading, and did not like farming. They worked hard all day, and had no pleasant intellectual employment to look forward to at the end of their day's work. In this point we have by far too many Joneses, who, from a system of false economy, will work all their lives for the purpose of leaving their children "something to commence with," and not spend one tith of it in order to enable their children to properly enjoy life. How can farming be otherwise than dull to a smart lad when he is led to suppose that there is no science or skill about it, but that he must follow in the old beaten track of his forefathers, and be allowed to suppose that one step from this track is the same towards certain destruction.

To parents I would say, educate your children, for it is the only legacy you can leave them that may not be snatched away by ill fortune. Nor should you be content with giving them a good education, but give them good reading matter, good agricultural journals, and let them read and think for themselves, and discover that instead of being dull, an agricultural life opens as wide a field for the intellectual faculties as any other branch of industry.

The fact is, that the time is coming, and in some sections now is, when agriculture will be a science, and will require a man having not only a good education, but also having the ability to apply it to the best advantage. The man who looks upon the life of an agriculturist as a humdrum one, which may be filled with little or no education, will find himself left behind by the next generation. Who can candidly consider the progress made in agriculture by the present generation, and not expect and hope for much from the next? The best proof which can be given of our country's progress in agriculture, is the increasing number of agricultural journals; even a weekly paper, to keep up with the demands of the times, must have its agricultural column or page.

Place before your children that kind of reading which is calculated to elevate your calling, and above all things do not tell them "it don't pay," and you will not have to complain of their "not liking farming."

Too many of our farmers adopt a system of false

economy in the education of their children, which in the end is anything but economy, and of great disadvantage to the children. Take neighbour Jones as an example: His boys work upon the farm until of age without any remuneration except clothes and board, and with little or no encouragement, and are continually reminded that farming is a poor business, and of course they wish for some other business, which they are not at all fitted for.

But I have allowed my Thoughts to run away with my pen this wet day, and will hasten to transcribe myself your friend, — German, Td.

Selected for "The Friend."

"Now that thought and authority are at open issue upon many questions, may not some amongst us, ever ready to judge those who are without, let us to hear the solemn declaration of the Apostle that judgment must begin at the house of God! I is so easy to be orthodox in creed and statement, as safe to rest in a traditional belief, that many decorous christian fails to perceive the sure though invisible connection between the lip confession and life-denial of a merely outward profession, and the broader form of denial by which all such profession is derided. Yet between Christ mocked and Christ rejected, there is but a step,—who shall as how easily it is taken— or how quickly we may pass from the hollow homage, the "Hail Master," which mocks our Lord, to the smiting and buffeting of open outrage? When Christ is invested with but the show of sovereignty, the reel is placed in his hand may be quickly taken, as by the soldier to smite his head. This reel is nominal christi anity; a strange slip of a degenerate vine; hee wealth whose blighting shadow a poison-growth cubeliff never fails to root itself!"

Manufacture of Postage Stamps.—The design for the stamps are first engraved on dies, taken up on rolls, and then transferred to a large steel-plate by the process of multiplication, the hardened roll being applied successively to every portion of the surface until the dies of 200 stamps are made. The plate being now hardened, goes to the printing room. The process of printing is very simple: the plate being inked, then laid in the press the moistened sheet placed on it, the roll passes once over it, and 200 postage stamps are printed at one operation. A weak oil is used, so that if stamp may not be saturated, as the paper is not so highly sized as that used for bank notes. Cyanine gives the red color to the 3-cent stamp, ultramarine the blue to the penny stamp, chrom green the tint to the 10-cent stamp, while the 12-cent denomination is printed on brown, the 12-cent in black, and 24-cent in purple, the 30-cent orange, and the 50-cent in intense ultra-marine. From the press the sheets of stamps go to the drying room, where they are piled in canvas covers, frames, or racks, so arranged that each day's work and even each man's task is kept by itself. The go next to be gummed, labor which is entirely performed by girls. The sheets are laid in piles, in down; each girl has a copper basin of gum, and soft fat brush, with which she finishes a sheet with a few strokes. Each girl gums 1,000 sheets, 200,000 stamps in a day.

The gum used for this purpose is prepared by one man only, who keeps the formula of its manufacture a profound secret. The gummed are placed in racks similar to those used in the drying-room, and piled up in the room for half a day, or a day and a half, as the atmosphere may be more or less dry, and when thoroughly dried, are laid between pasteboard leaves and subjected to powerful pres-

re. The sheets are now cut in halves, so as to give 100 on a sheet, and are then taken into another room, where the holes between the stamps are perforated by machinery. This operation is performed by passing the sheets, first in one direction and then across, between two sets of narrow rollers on shafts, the upper set being furnished with small steel punches, and the other perforated with holes or dies to correspond. The operation is instantaneous, the whole eleven rows of holes being made at once. The cylinders are adjustable on shafts, so that stamps of any size can be perforated by the same machine.

The stamps are now finished, the only remaining duty of the attendants being to count and inspect them, after which they are placed in the safe and sent in packages wherever government directs, each machine worked by a girl for twelve hours, perforates 10,000 stamps a day, one way, or half that number if the holes are made in both directions. Last year the Post-office Department used 16,000,000 postage stamps of all denominations, while this year the increase will not fall far short of 20,000,000.

Of all the denominations of stamps the red, or cent ones, are most in demand, about three times as many of them being used as of the penny stamps. Next to the penny, the ten cent denomination is most in request; next, the 12-cent, then the 21-cent and so on, the 90-cent one of course being required less than any other. Stamps being really representatives of so much money, the greatest care is taken to guard against dishonesty on the part of the workmen, and so perfect is the system of checks that the loss of a single penny stamp is detected with absolute certainty.—*Exchange paper.*

For "The Friend."

The following letter was sent to Rebecca Collier after a meeting in London, with a paper of sweetmeats, and another for her companion, Rachael Brachon. J. Locke was at the meeting and took particular notice of them. It was also said King William the 3rd was there inognito:—

My Sweet Friends,

A paper of sweetmeats by the bearer, to attend our journey, comes to testify the sweetness I found in your society: I admire no converse like that of the christian freedom, and fear no bondage like that of pride and prejudice. I now see that acquaintance by sight cannot reach that height of enjoyment which acquaintance by knowledge arrives unto. Outward hearing may misguide us, but internal knowledge cannot err. We have something here of what we shall have hereafter, to know as we are known: and this, we with other friends, were even at the first view partakers of; and the more there is of this in the life, the less we need inquiry of what nation, country, party or persuasion our friends are; for our own knowledge is more sure than another's is to us. Thus we know when we have believed. Now the God of all grace grant that you may hold fast that rare grace of love and charity, that unbiased and unbounded love, which if it decay not, will spring up mightily as the waters of the sanctuary, higher and higher, till you, with the universal church, swim together on the ocean of Divine love. Women, indeed, had the honour first to publish the resurrection of the Spirit of Love, and let all the disciples of Christ rejoice herein, as doth your partner,

JOHN LOCKE.

Gray's Inn, Nov. 21st, 1696.

The christian cannot rejoice but through suffering, nor abound but through previous abasement.

For "The Friend."

"Glimpse."

(Continued from page 158.)

London, ———, 1861.

"My dear — and —: Yes, here we are in the heart of this great modern Babylon—London. * We came from Liverpool by the line recommended by — as passing through some of the finer parts of England, and it was certainly a beautiful ride, taking it altogether, though through a country which, as regards the natural features, to an American, appears very tame. The charm of its greenness—which I suppose continues throughout the whole of the months from early spring until winter—was not particularly impressive, as it is not any more brilliant and lovely, than that of our own country when we left it—and than it always is in the spring and Sixth mo. The trees, of which there are many more than we expected to see, add much to the beauty of the scenery: disposed every where about, singly or in clumps; occasionally in avenues and groves, or what we would call a small wood, crown the low hills in some comparatively few places. But they are generally small, and not often so spreading as we should expect trees to be, which I suppose are invariably *planted*, and therefore have had plenty of room allowed them to grow: it is probable they were generally young. The hedges are also a very pretty feature, dividing the ground everywhere into small fields. But they are not nearly so beautiful as we had supposed: by far the greater portion of them being ragged and poorly kept. The towns and small villages throughout the whole route are so numerous, that we have left the outskirts of one for but a few miles, before we enter those of another; yet during these intervals there are so few houses to be seen, that one is almost disposed to query, as he is passing through a country, the whole of which bears evidence of having been under cultivation, where do the people live, who are farming these lands? There was to me absolutely a feeling of solitariness, in these parts of this thickly populated island. There is, in fact, almost an entire absence of the inviting, comfortable, beautiful homesteads, which are almost everywhere to be seen on the farms in the older of the U. States. The farmers here are seldom if ever the owners of the land they till and dwell upon, and their habitations are so small and insignificant, you would take them for those of the poorer classes, being often half or quite hidden by the little trees, or some low hill, and scarcely arresting attention, while those of the really poor class are so extremely small, you would hardly suppose them to be dwellings at all. Having heard so much of the perfection of English farming, I confess I was disappointed in observing such a large extent of the country, field after field, apparently thrown out in natural grass, with many weeds; and almost completely overspread with a golden mantle of butter-cups. We saw but one or two fields of our beautiful, delicious red clover, though it was in full bloom in those places.

"We were charmed with the fine finish of the railroad; so very much more perfect than those of our vast country, which, of course, is reasonably to be expected, where wealth so abounds, and labour is so cheap, and the field of labour as a mere garden-spot compared with an extensive plantation. Where the road is cut through the rock, the sides are chiselled off, almost smoothly enough for a house-wall; and when through the soil, near the towns, they are often substantially walled to the top, and elsewhere the high banks, level sides and embankments are invariably covered with beautiful grass, and crowned or bordered throughout the whole distance with a fine, well-kept hedge. I

have said the route was beautiful, and so it is: but there is so much sameness, that after passing over from five to ten miles, it seemed a repetition, again and again, of the same thing, and one became weary of saying, 'This is very pretty; 'How very pretty this is!'

"Notwithstanding what little I have said unlooked-for want of care in some things, the general effect in the appearance of the country is quite the reverse, being that of great neatness and care. Its beauty, indeed, consists chiefly in this, there being nothing in it to kindle enthusiasm as in the grand features of our own country; we have, however, as yet seen very little of England, and we know that for such a little spot of earth, the scenery is beautifully varied.

"Of London I it is useless to speak much, of course. I might be here for many weeks, and be able to afford you, by any description of mine, no better conception of most of its institutions, &c., than you have already received from various other sources. I may simply say it is a vast wonder,—a complication of wonders, the greatest of which is the *how* it is ever supplied with necessities, not to name comforts and luxuries. You will, however, I suppose, wish some glimpses through my eyes, and impressions of such places of interest as we shall be enabled to visit.

"——— Yesterday we passed at the Zoological gardens; and a day of extraordinary interest it was to me. But how can I give you any adequate idea of it? It far exceeded our expectations. The wonderful numbers and variety of animals from almost all countries, the extraordinary forms and size of some—the exquisite beauty of others, are almost bewildering. Those huge Leviathans, the rhinoceros and hippopotamus,—to begin with some of the largest specimens—just think of seeing them sporting in the water, as in their native climate! Each was in its own enclosure in different parts of the garden. The former had gone into his pond to take a bath, when we first saw him; and the keeper was trying to get him out that he might be more distinctly seen. And most curious was it to observe the unwieldy creature evidently disposed to disappoint him, be mischievous and frisky; banging the water with his great, uncouth head, and making it fly in masses enough for an artificial cascade, in every direction. This he would do every time the keeper spoke to him or cracked his whip; deliberately walking out only when his own good pleasure came, for exhibiting himself on land; and, indeed, we should have been very sorry to have missed his first performance. But the two hippopotami! who could convey to another the effect upon one's mind on first seeing such creatures? heard of, having seen representations of them from our earliest childhood, but in those juvenile days, almost deemed a mere myth or antediluvian. They, too, were in the water; there they lay, their island-like backs and heads just a little above the surface, generally so still they looked like masses of black rock; and then they were gone!—as the water closed noiselessly over them—to appear again in a few seconds. The keeper said the wind was too cool for them, and on such days they liked to keep in the water and sleep. But finding we were strangers and anxious to see them,—'Come, Jack!' says he, 'haven't you had sleep enough!'—the huge creature immediately grants a boarse reply, and raises slowly his great goggle eyes streaming with water. But he does not seem disposed to come out of his bed, until the keeper goes to procure some fresh cut grass, which movement they seem to comprehend. For look! the mighty dark vision goes into a reality;—slowly upheave their enormous

shapeless bodies, and actually those great feet, so unfitted for such locomotion, *walk up steps* under the water, land themselves, and then—oh dear! the way those awful, inconceivable, out-of-all-proportioned heads and mouths and horrid teeth, go in pursuit of, and shovel in the grass, no tongue can tell! They look altogether like living personifications of some hideous heathen divinities.

“With these, in what peculiar and striking contrast—its size, from its towering height, though slender proportions, impressing you as equally great, and more imposing, but in the very opposite extreme—stands the giraffe—the majestic, regal giraffe! How dignified, how aristocratic, its movements, as slowly also, but not because *unwieldily*, it bows or elevates its head while daintily it feeds on the same kind of fare. What seeming refinement is there in its full dark eye, and tenderness, which makes one feel almost like loving it. There are three fine specimens: one of them having a beautiful, colt? call? it be called, in ignorance of the proper name,—which, unlike the young of domestic grazing animals, is more symmetrical in its proportions than the parents.

“What an amazing number and variety of birds, from the gigantic ostriches, the great condors—jumping about on both feet at once, in the most grotesque manner while quarrelling over their chunks of raw flesh—with the numerous intervening grades of size, marvellous for *outré* shapes, or exquisite beauty of form and plumage, down to those of almost the smallest varieties! And the water-fowl—the wonderful variety and beauty of some of these: the beautiful queently pelicans! yes, their inelegant beaks and pouches notwithstanding. Some white as snow—some a delicate violet—others a blush or a lemon color. We were present when many of the animals were fed; and it must be admitted these last-named birds were not very queently in their department at their ‘table d’hôte.’ Large quantities of fish about the size of our finest perch were thrown into their ponds, and an exciting and curious scene it was to see them rush violently when one accord into the water, dash over their long necks as if they were striving to break them, smack down the sides of their heads on the surface, making the water splash and fly all around them, and then scoop into their pouches three or four fish at a gulp,—which, in their intense eagerness lest they may not get their full share or more, go down their throats cross-ways, and all manner of ways. Then njih onto choking, they run out of the water, and jump about flapping their wings on their breasts, striving to force the fish down: but no, it will not do—there they remain sticking out in all directions. So with another gulp they must be brought back into the pouch, for a more scientific arrangement, until finally the swallowing of them is accomplished.

“I have not yet mentioned that these grounds which are very extensive—being included in Regent’s park—and are laid out in the most beautiful manner with fine, well-kept grass, walks, and carriage-ways, and adorned with trees, shrubs, and flowers in great variety, are well worthy of a visit for the sake of the walks and drive there, if there be no other attraction. And there being such ample space for each variety of this vast collection of animals—of which there are generally several specimens—to have a sufficient separate grassy enclosure, the enjoyment of the exhibition of them, is altogether unalloyed by the feeling of their being poor, melancholy prisoners, as is the case with many, perhaps most, in ordinary menageries. Even the savage carnivora, of which there is a magnificent collection, as well as of the huge birds of prey, were such fine, large, high cages, all open

to the fresh air, and from which they can see the sky, the sunshine, the grass and trees, they are probably nearly as happy as in their native wilds. The bears have deep pits, some with an artificial tree to climb, and the polar bears having water to bathe in, seem to thrive without their native ice. It was delightful to see the numerous, gentler, offensive tribes, the grazing animals, &c., quietly feeding and enjoying the fresh moist air in their green enclosures. The kine, from nearly all countries, some of them beautiful, some curiously formed creatures, others with their mantles of long hair sweeping the ground so as quite to hide their feet. The graceful deer tribe, the camels, dromedaries, the elegant, wild-eyed zebra, and the lordly elephant, &c., &c.

“The aquatic birds have beautiful little lakes—with water-plants and pretty little islands crowned with shrubs—where they wade, dive and glide about. The queen of these, the graceful swan, floats there; a nice variety of them followed by a family of dove-colored cygnets; and ever and oft the mother raises her black velvet head and throat to the blue sky, and sends forth her maternal love song in sweet flute-like notes. So like this musical instrument is it, that at a little distance I should have really mistaken it for a flute or flagolet. A great variety there is of the stork, white, dove-colored and varied in form, from different countries,—and the flamingo. These long-necked, long-legged families are singularly gawky creatures, and sometimes most outre and fantastical in their movements. It might seem, yesterday, they were making a voluntary exhibition of themselves for our express benefit, like a set of rope-dancers. The way the flamingo balanced itself on one of its pipe-stem stilts—when one might suppose it would have been glad of double the strength of understanding, instead of diminishing by one-half the slender proportion vouchsafed to it—folding the other close under its wing, and shooting its long, flabby foot and ankle out behind, then twisted its marvellous-looking neck, not quite like a rope, but very like a serpent, and coolly laid up its head sideways on the top of its shoulders as though it did not belong to it, fixing one queer-looking white eye on us with a look which seemed to say, ‘There—what do you think of that?’—was—well it was perfectly, imitatively droll! But the storks—who can give a picture, anything approaching the reality, of the outlandish manner in which they throw their long legs out right and left, and jumped and danced upon them, while they thus formed an acute angle, back and forth towards each other, with nodding heads, out-streak flapping wings and occasionally an extra kick up! It was so inexpressibly comical that—and another grave-looking spectators, again and again, laughed aloud. And I—well never mind. Some persons are not habitually under such wholesome control as others. But there was real and allowable enjoyment in a good, healthy laugh at the untaught gymnastics of these happy creatures, while thus giving vent to the exuberance of their joy.

“Then there is the aquarium, how wonderful and beautiful are the specimens there. Those various forms,—among many others—of mysterious animal life, so nearly resembling vegetable productions, which I had seen represented in painting; but never expected to behold the reality. The exquisite beauty of the sea anemones—their clustering florets, with circumference equaling that of the damask rose, the corolla light and feathery, of pure white, delicate rose, and lemon color, &c., ever expanding and closing, bowing and raising their beautiful heads. But dear me, how I have been stringing words together; and I really thought

it would be almost useless to say anything. True what I have said, is but as a touch upon the subjects named—while there is a multitude of other to which I have not even referred,—like the pointing of a wand, to where opens a scene of enchantment. It was almost too exciting a day. The crowd and variety of interesting objects, the extremes of the wonderful, the terrible, the beautiful, the comical, thronging my brain, from the hippopotami and savage carnivora, to the stilted flamingoes and storks, kept me long awake the night. The jigs of the latter—so overpoweringly funny—were ever wreathing themselves over the assembly, until they overcame my nerves, and I laughed with my head on my pillow, till I cried. Now what would my grave solid friends think of this weakness? Well, I believe I could name some of them, who had they witnessed those scenes would have sympathised with me, and shed as many tears as I did.

“—Since writing the foregoing, we have visited the British museum, the houses of parliament, Kew gardens, the Crystal Palace, &c. Of each of these it may be said, as of the Zoological gardens, they are splendid triumphs of power and enterprise, that power which wealth commands with the abundant aid of which, and the cheapness of labour, British perseverance accomplishes to such perfection whatever it undertakes. We can form no conception in America of such displays of magnificence and unparing expense, and no description can give any adequate idea of these places, any more than it can of such venerable piles of extraordinary interest as Westminster Abbey, the Tower, &c., &c., which we have also visited. Much as we have always heard of the museum, we walked through its labyrinth of noble halls and galleries—in themselves alone objects of high admiration, and well worthy of a visit—with feelings of silent amazement. We may hear of their length, the breadth of such places and institution: the many acres they cover—many details of their contents, the arrangement, the ornamental fish, &c., but the mind does not seem to take full hold of such descriptions; we cannot, or do not even half comprehend or appreciate them, until our eyes behold them. At least, it is so with my self, and on first witnessing them, I am impressed with wonder almost as great as if I had never heard of them. Indeed, I am weary of the on little word ‘wonderful! wonderful!’ which is ever involuntarily, and I hope audibly, escaping my lips, as one after another, we visit, and my mind is dwelling upon these objects of thrilling interest so totally unlike any thing we have in our own young country, or can have for generations to come and such as some of them, never. *En passant*, you I doubt not, will become weary of my use of this word, and of the beautiful word beautiful. But you must endure them, for in so many cases, do others from my limited vocabulary, so well express what I think or feel.

“We could spare but one day for the museum; this time—expecting to return to London several times before leaving the country—and though we made it a long day, it sufficed but for a mere passing glance at by far the greater portion of the vast gathering of objects, of almost every conceivable description and interest, ancient and modern. We first entered the library, and in the department appropriated to ancient documents, manuscript books, and the earliest printing, autograph of kings, queens, and other distinguished personages, we soon became so riveted, we found as time was rapidly passing, we should, if we yielded to inclination, spend the whole day among this extraordinary collection. Many of the manuscript

many centuries old—were extremely beautiful, both penmanship and illuminations; evincing that the most exquisite pains, and extraordinary amount of time, must have been bestowed upon them. There is one small volume, a gem of its kind, executed by Lady Jane Grey. Among the autographs are those of Edward IV, Edward V, Richard III, Henry VII, Henry VIII, Catharine of Arragon, Anne Boleyn, Lady Jane Grey, Mary I, Mary Queen of Scots, and Elizabeth, Charles V, Justus Adolphus, and manuscripts by Sir Walter Raleigh, Hampden, William Penn, Newton, Lock, Crammer, Earl of Essex, Wolsley, Burgh, &c., &c.

Next to this department in interest, are the antique remains. The Egyptian, the Assyrian, those on Heracleum and Pompeii, the Elgin marbles, &c. An astonishing assemblage presents as we go, here—there—into a succession of grand galleries; eliciting almost involuntarily, as we pass along, the exclamation, "There seems no end to these!" We are almost overpowered by the magnitude of the display; both as regards the amazing numbers and the great size of some of the specimens, any of which are in an excellent state of preservation, though carrying the beholder back thousands of years: until, while gazing, we stand lost in thought, almost forgetting where, or who we are. A week would be little enough to devote to these departments alone; even for the uninitiated, asking no pretension to being well-versed in ancient lore. And for the rest of the stupendous collections in this magnificent institution, a month could hardly suffice to go over them even superficially; the zoological department would require at least a week. So that to spend but a day there, simply bewildering; though surely it was an astonishingly interesting kind of bewilderment."

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

Unbelief in the historical truth of the Bible, owed by one of the dignitaries of the national church in England, has called forth many reviews and criticisms of the book in which he has published his folly to the world. The developments made by this work, and by "Essays and Reviews," published two or three years ago—all written by men occupying high stations in that church, did all put forth to destroy faith in the Scriptures—being the product of Divine inspiration—show unhesitatingly how unavailing extensive learning and elegant training, even at Oxford and Cambridge, tend to make men christians, or of themselves in any wise to prepare them for the sacred office of ambassadors for Christ. Although set forth in such high sounding language, and covered up in seemingly devised systems, these publications and e controverisy to which they have given rise, reveal the fact that *Deism* has acquired a stronghold within the church of which the Queen of England is the head, and that a powerful effort is now being made by not a few of its ministers, to remodel and disseminate opinions which, if embraced, must destroy all christian hope and confidence, and lead to the darkness of infidelity.

It is no marvel that such fearfully poisonous oil should be produced at places where, and among a class of men who have made high scholarship and intellectual greatness objects of idolatry, before which all are expected to bow down and yield their homage. The people have been taught to call such men Master, and when they have "taken orders," Reverend and Right Reverend, whose lips speak knowledge, and from whose mouth they should seek the law, and well it will be if they are not betrayed by some of them into

daring impiety or hopeless despair. There is no virtue in ignorance, but the query of Zophar must still be answered in the negative, "Canst thou by searching find out God? canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection?" "For the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God," and "the Lord knoweth the thoughts of the wise that they are vain." The christian may well rejoice, as did his Master when personally upon earth, that it has pleased the Almighty Father to hide the mysteries of his kingdom from the wise and prudent and to reveal them unto babes. The sooner all religious professors come to see and practically believe that the Holy Scriptures cannot be rightly understood or fulfilled but as they are opened and applied by the Holy Spirit, and hence, that, though by this means they are able to make wise unto salvation, they are nevertheless not the primary rule of faith and practice, the sooner will they rightly feel the necessity for seeking for the guidance of that Divine light, be relieved from the misconstruction and confusion of conflicting commentators, and their dependence be removed from the wisdom of the schools or the study of the letter, to prove the old and new testaments being written under the immediate inspiration of the Almighty.

The following extracts from a letter published in the (London) Record, referring to the work, by the episcopal bishop of Natal, of which we first spoke, are highly interesting, as showing how unbelief may be entertained by those who have been canonically ordained and occupying the position of ministers to the people; and the only means by which such unbelief can be truly removed and the heart prepared to receive the glad tidings recorded in the scriptures.

"SIR:—You will observe, in a recent article, that the public is becoming accustomed to the strange vagaries on the Bible, which men of learning and high position in the church seem so constantly falling into.

"I should be glad to express, through the medium of your columns, what appears to me the secret of all this; and I rather desire to do so, because I am myself a monument of the delivering power and mercy of God in this very matter.

"It is very noticeable that almost all the men who have thus notoriously erred from the way of the truth, are men of some kind of eminence in natural ability. * * * * *

"I remember when I first began to read the Bible (and I thought I was sincerely seeking the truth), I was miserable because I could not believe it; I dared not reject any statement I found there; but I could not fully believe it was true. * * *

"My own history was just this: I had read and studied deeply in mathematics; had mastered every fresh subject I entered upon with ease and delight; had become accustomed, (as every exact mathematician must do,) to investigate and discover fundamental differences between things which seem to the uninitiated one and the same; had seen my way into physical astronomy and the higher parts of Newton's immortal 'Principia,' and been frequently lost in admiration of his genius till St. Mary's clock warned me that midnight was past three hours ago. I had, in fact, (as we say) made myself master of dynasties, and become gradually more and more a believer in the unlimited capacity of my own mind! This self-conceited idea was only flattered and fostered by eminent success in the Senate House, and by subsequently obtaining a Fellowship at Trinity, and enjoying very considerable popularity as a mathematical lecturer.

"It would have spared me many an hour of misery in after days had I really felt what I so

often said, viz., that the deeper a man went in science, the humbler he ought to be; and the more cautious in pronouncing an independent opinion on a subject he had not investigated, or could not thoroughly sift. But, though all this was true, I had yet to learn that this humility in spiritual things is never found in a natural man.

"I took orders and began to preach, and then, like the bi-top among the Zulus, I found out the grand deficit in my theology. I had not the Spirit's teaching myself, and how could I without it speak? 'in demonstration of the Spirit and of power?'

"In vain did I read Chalmers, Paley, Butler, Gausson, &c., and determined that, as I had mastered the all the other subjects I had grappled with, so I would the Bible, and that I would make myself a believer. I found a poor, ignorant old woman in my parish more than a match for me in Divine things. I was distressed to find that she was often happy in the evident mercy of the Lord to her, and that she found prayer answered, and that all this was proved sincerely by her blameless and harmless walk amongst the neighbours; whilst I, with all my science and investigation, was barren and unprofitable and miserable—an unbeliever in heart, and yet not daring to avow it, partly from the fear of man, but more from a certain inward conviction that all my sceptical difficulties would be crushed and leaped over by the experience of the most illiterate christian.

"I was perfectly ashamed to feel in my mind like Voltire, Volney, or Tom Paine. I could claim no originality in my views; and I found they were no comfort, but a constant source of misery to me.

"May we not compare this kind of state to that which God speaks of in Jeremiah xix: 'Thy tribesmen hath deceived thee, and the pride of thine heart!' And observe what follows: 'Hear the counsel of the Lord.' Surely the least of the flock shall draw them out.'

"It may now be asked, how I came over to view Divine truth differently. I desire to ascribe all praise to Him to whom power belongeth; I desire to put my own mouth to the dust, and be ashamed, and never open my mouth any more, because of my former unbelief. I cannot describe all I passed through, but I desire with humility and gratitude to say, I was made willing in a day of Christ's power. He sweetly melted down my proud heart with his love; he shut my mouth forever from envying at any difficulties in the [Holy Scriptures]; and one of the first things in which the great change appeared was, that whereas before-time preaching had been misery, now it became my delight to be able to say, without a host of sceptical or infidel doubts rushing into my mind: 'Thus saith the Lord.' Oh, I am quite certain no natural man can see the things of God; and I am equally certain he cannot make himself do so. 'It was the Lord that exalted Moses and Aaron,' said Samuel; and 'By the grace of God I am what I am,' said St. Paul; and so, in a modified and humble sense, I can truly say.

"It used to be a terrible stumbling-block to me to find so many learned men, so many acute men, so many scientific men, infidels. It is not so now. I see that God has said, 'Not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble'; I see, as plainly as it is possible for me to see any thing, that no natural man can receive the things of the Spirit of God. Hence I expect to find men of this stamp of intellect coming out boldly with their avowed unbelief in the [Holy Scriptures.] The only answer I can give to them is, 'God has in mercy taught me better;' and never do I sing

those beautiful words in the well-known hymn, but I feel my eyes filling with tears of gratitude to the God of all compassion:—

“ Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God.”

“ So it was with me; so it must be with any one of them if ever they are to know the truth in its power, or to receive the love of the truth that they may be saved.

“ I feel very much for the young of this generation, remembering the conflicts I passed through in consequence of the errors of men of ability. I hope the Lord will graciously impress on any hearts the serious truth of these words, ‘ Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit; and ‘ The wisdom of this world is foolishness with God.’ My own way of explaining it to myself and others, when required to do so, is by saying, ‘ It is not the mind, but the affections, which receive true religion.’ “ Knowledge puffeth up, but charity edifieth.”

“ A FORMER FEL. OF TRIN. COL., CAMB.

“ Wymeswold Vic., Loughborough, Oct. 15, 1862.”

George Fox, being brought before several priests, was asked by one of them “ whether he was grown up to perfection?” To which he answered, “ What he was, he was by the grace of God.” “ This is,” replied the Priest, “ a modest and civil answer,” “ But,” continued he, in the words of the Apostle John, “ If we say that we have no sin we deceive ourselves, and the Truth is not in us.” And asking what he said to that, George Fox returned with the words of the same Apostle, “ If we say that we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his word is not in us.” “ Moreover,” he said, “ Christ came to destroy sin, and to take away sin.” There is a time for people to see that they have sinned, and there is a time for them to confess their sin, and to forsake it, and to know the blood of Christ to cleanse from all sin!” After some more reasoning, the Priest said, “ We must be always striving,” to which George Fox returned, “ That it must be a sad and comfortless sort of striving, to strive with a belief that we shall never overcome; and he told him also, that “ Paul, who once cried out because of the body of death, did also thank God, who gave him the victory; and that he said ‘ there is no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus:’ so that there was a time of crying out for want of victory, and a time of praising God for the victory;”—Swell’s *History of the People called Quakers.*

The fair and candid enquirer will not reject the truth, when it forces itself on the mind with a clear and convincing evidence.

THE FRIEND.

FIRST MONTH 24, 1863.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 9th inst. It was reported that the rebel government had appointed an agent in England to obtain a loan. Four steamers were being fitted up at Liverpool for the rebel service, and a number of vessels were being blocked in the Channel. The *London Globe* says that the efforts of the ministry towards economy have been successful to a considerable extent. Taken with the increased income, the Chancellor of the Exchequer’s budget, will be very favourable. Parliament was to meet on the 9th proximo. The Liverpool cotton market was quiet. American flour, 22s. 6d. a 28s. 6d.; wheat advancing; red western, 9s. 10d.; 10d.; red southern, 9s. 10d. a 10s. 6d.; white, 10s. 6d. a 12s. per 100.

The number of workmen in the cotton manufacturing districts of France out of employment, is now said to reach three hundred thousand, with no prospect of relief from their state of absolute destitution.

The present winter is terribly severe in Russia. The cold is said to be most intense, and not a flake of snow. In St. Petersburg, owing to the glass frost, it was almost impossible for either horses or pedestrians to keep a footing in the streets. The ice was so dry that it was broken only with difficulty.

UNITED STATES.—The Finance.—A joint resolution has passed Congress to provide means for the immediate payment of the army and navy. It authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to issue on the credit of the United States, one hundred million dollars of demand notes, in denominations of less than one dollar. The notes to be issued, are declared a legal tender for all purposes except duties on imports. The U. S. Secretary of the Treasury says, in answering a resolution of Congress: There has been obtained since July last, from all sources, \$288,304,618, exclusive of the receipts from customs, &c., making the total \$325,000,000 in round numbers. There has been paid to troops \$70,825,588.77; to the Quartermaster’s Department, \$1,140,482,486.27; to the Commissary Department, \$30,017,492.83; to miscellaneous accounts, \$31,836,209.22. The President of the United States, in referring Congress that he had signed the joint resolution above referred to, expresses his regret that it has been found necessary to authorize so large an additional issue of U. S. notes, when their circulation, and that of suspended banks together, have become already so greatly redundant as to have a most injurious effect on prices. He calls the attention of Congress to the power referred to, to express his regret for the country, and advises that bank issues should be checked by a reasonable taxation of their circulation.

Slave Emancipation.—A bill is before the U. S. House of Representatives to aid Maryland in the abolishment of slavery, which appropriates ten millions of dollars for that purpose. Another bill appropriates \$200,000 to the purchase of slaves in West Virginia, and also provides \$200,000 for the deportation and settlement of the freed men. The amount paid for the liberation of slaves in the District of Columbia, will be about \$900,000, and the number freed, nearly three thousand.

Virginia.—The belief is general, that a large portion of the rebel army near Richmond, has been withdrawn, and either taken to Richmond or sent to Tennessee. Letters from the U. S. Army of the Potomac, state that movements of the troops had taken place. Some of the forces, it is stated, had crossed the Rappahannock, both below and above Fredericksburg.

United States.—The U. S. Army of the Potomac. Gen. Banks had been in command for a month, but none of his plans had as yet transpired. Most of the troops had gone up to Baton Rouge. The rebels were encroaching upon the lines of the U. S. army at Donaldsonville, but no danger was apprehended. On learning of the disaster at Galveston, Admiral Farragut sent a fleet to recapture the Harriet Lane, and if possible, destroy the rebel gunboats.

Arkansas.—The U. S. Army, which was repulsed at Vicksburg, Miss., proceeded to the Arkansas River, the land forces being commanded by Gen. McClelland, and the naval, by Com. Porter. On the 13th inst., an attack was made upon a fortified place called the Post, Arkansas, about sixty miles above the mouth of the river. The rebel works were carried by storm, and a large number of prisoners taken. Gen. McClelland, in his dispatch says, the number is estimated at from 7,000 to 10,000, together with a large amount of stores and munitions of war. The rebel loss in killed and wounded, was about 550 men.

Missouri.—The latest accounts from Springfield, state that the rebel army was in full retreat to Arkansas. They sustained a loss of about 300 men in the attempt to capture Springfield. But few of the Federal troops were killed or wounded.

Tennessee.—Gen. Bragg has been succeeded by Gen. Longstreet in the command of the rebel army of the West. The latter army corps was at Shelbyville; and it was supposed would make a stand there, and be reinforced by 30,000 men from Virginia. The rebels were making daring forays, and were in communication with the north, and cut off his supplies. A force of 4,000 men under Gen. Forrest, had attacked the relief and store-ships coming up the Cumberland river, and succeeded in capturing five steamboats laden with valuable stores, and the gun-boat, *Edie*. They burned them all in the river, and then burned, after being robbed of valuables. Several bridges on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad have been destroyed by the rebels. Gen. Morgan, with 8,000

men, is reported to be again in Kentucky. Disparat from Nashville state, that it was apparently the intention of the Federal generals to recede, and to concentrate the Federal army was cut off the supplies and retire Many deserters from the rebels were daily coming in to the Federal lines. An entire regiment of about 200 men deserted, and gave themselves up at an outpost of Murfreesboro.

South Carolina.—The Richmond papers contain Jefferson Davis’s message to the rebel Congress. He says that the operations of the War Department have been the main satisfactory; he denounces the Emancipatory proclamation of the President of the United States, informs the congress, that it is his intention to depart to the Federal States, and the commissioners of the United States that may hereafter be captured, our forces in any of the States embraced in the proclamation, that they may be dealt with in accordance with the laws of these States providing for the punishment of criminals engaged in exciting servile insurrection to the Federal States. He says, “ The advent of peace will be hailed with joy. Our desire for it has never been concealed, but earnest as has been our wish for peace and great as have been our sacrifices and suffering during the war, the determination of this people has, on each succeeding month, become more unalterably fixed to endure any suffering and continue any sacrifice, however prolonged, until their right to self-government, the sovereignty and independence of these States, has been triumphantly vindicated and established. Some important dispatches from Jeff. Davis and Secretary of State, to Mason, Slidell, and others in Europe, have been captured by the blockading squadron. These dispatches give important facts and details in regard to the condition of the rebels.

New York.—Mortality last week, 467; of which were males and 206 females, and 208 were children under five years of age. There were 76 deaths of consumption; 31 of croup, and 31 of diphtheria. **Washington.**—The following were lost: 720; children under five years of age, 113. Of consumption, 41; cr 11; diphtheria, 8. The bark Achilles, loaded with flour for the suffering operatives in England, has cleared Liverpool. She takes out 5020 barrels of flour, worth cost \$35,000.

Wheat, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 19th inst. **New York.**—Specie in the N York banks, \$37,581,484. Premium for gold, 47 a per cent. Money easy at 5 a 6 per cent. on call. 1 change on London, 162½ a 163; U. S. 7.30 Treas. notes, 101½; U. S. 6 per cent 1881, 95½ a 96. Stocks generally continue to advance with the depreciation of the currency. **Canada.**—Toronto, 72½; Ohio, 74; shipping brands, \$7.20 a \$7.35; Baltimore, \$7.20 a \$6.60; Chicago spring wheat, \$1.34 a \$1.42; red winter, \$1.53 a \$1.58; white Michigan, \$1.60 a \$1.65; yellow and mixed corn, 83 cts., a 85 cts. **Philadelphia.**—Superfine flour, \$6.25 a \$6.37; extra, \$6.50 a \$7. red wheat, \$1.53 a \$1.55; white, \$1.75 a \$1.80; 90 cts. a 95 cts.; old yellow corn, 84 cts., a 85 cts. a 87 cts. a 80 cts.; oat, 62 cts. per 32 lbs.; clover at \$6.87 a \$7.00; Timothy, \$2.00 a \$2.25; Flax seed, \$3.00 per bushel.

RECEIPTS.

Received from N. P. Hall, O, \$2, vol 36; from J. Hall, O, in full to No. 52, vol 30, from Bartram Kater, N. J., \$2, vol 35.

NOTICE.

“ The Society for Supplying the Poor with Soap has opened its house on Griscoon St., (late Geo Court.) and is delivering soap to the indigent every day, except the first of the week.

The Society does not employ a collector, but depends on the voluntary donations of the benevolent, which has been gratefully received. **Jerusalem**, Baker, 313 Fourth St., or Thomas Evans, 817 Arch St.

FRIENDS’ ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA.) Physician and Superintendent, —JOSHUA H. WORTON.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,

Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank

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Diary of Samuel Scott.

(Continued from page 157.)

"Fifth month 22nd, 1782. At dinner we were expectedly visited by our ancient friend Thomas Arley; probably the last time: he appearing to be much emaciated, and his countenance languid and pale; but attended with a fresh and lively sense of vital and experimental religion. Retiring with us from some company who were present, he expressed himself, in much tenderness of spirit, to the following effect: 'Oh my dear friend! I have lately passed through many fiery trials and deep hardships, such as I have never before fully experienced: the secrets and concealed sins of my former life, even many which had passed unnoticed, have been brought to light and set in order before me. I have been laid more low than ever before the Lord; and so humbled in a sense of my own unworthiness, that I could stoop even to the measure of my fellow creatures. But I hope these severe dispensations have been for my further purification and meekness for that rest and glory, which will be the fruition of sanctified spirits to all eternity.' In the year 1776, I was introduced to personal acquaintance with him, by a worthy minister in our own Society, and esteem the same one of the blessings of my advanced years, for which I am accountable to the Author of every good gift; he lived some years in the neighbourhood of Hartford, and left a sweet savour behind him, both among rich and poor. It was my lot to suffer much from him in my natural disposition, and also in some points to which he was much attached; but he sought not so much to promote the intellectual part of religion, as the life of righteousness, and the experimental knowledge of the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ; which crucifies to corrupt propensities of fallen nature, and reduces the fruits of the Spirit, which are love, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost."

"Sixth month 10th, 1782. This day, unexpectedly and unthought for by me, I had a conference with a warm Calvinist, who seemed to lay an insurmountable stress on the peculiar tenets of that sect; and to be too much a stranger to that meekness and benignity, which peculiarly characterizes the religion of Him, who came not 'to destroy men's lives but to save them.' I asserted Christ to be only means of salvation and 'the Lord our righteousness'; both in respect to his meritorious and propitiatory transactions in the flesh, and his

being revealed within, as the hope of glory. To the former part of the proposition he heartily assented; but appeared too great a stranger to the mystery which had been hid from ages and generations, 'but is now made manifest to the saints.' I spoke only the words of truth and soberness, as they are set forth in the Holy Scriptures, Robert Barclay's Apology, and the writings of other faithful men: but I fear neither myself nor friend were sufficiently baptised into an inward and immediate feeling of the things which were spoken.

"11th. As I was walking in the evening, agreeably with what was expressed in the conference of yesterday, in a degree of the immediate feeling, the language of our worthy friend, Isaac Penington, was inwardly uttered; 'None but Christ; none but Christ, can my soul say, from a sense of my continual need of him.' Not only as He was a propitiation without me, but as a light within me: 'for in him was life, and the life is the light of men.' And not only by the report of what he hath done for them, without them, but by his immediate presence and saving help, are the souls of the desolate and distressed led, at seasons, to trust in Him, who for their sanctification, "suffered without the gate."

"Eighth mo. 19th, 1782. First day. Being low in mind, and indisposed in my health, I spent the forenoon in Tooley street; and in my retirement received a renewed conviction, that 'what is to be known of God is manifest within,' by the immediate revelation of Jesus Christ: for, although the invisible things of him may be understood by the things that are made, yet these exterior demonstrations of his eternal power and god-head are rather adapted to the reasoning, than the feeling, part in man; and being objects of the understanding, rather than the heart, can never afford a soul-satisfactory evidence to deep, inward, exercised seekers. The Holy Scriptures, being written by the inspiration of God, are profitable for doctrine, correction and instruction in righteousness; that the man of God may be furnished to a good work. Yet they are of themselves a dead letter, and unable to give life, only as they are opened by 'the Spirit that quickeneth'; and then they are precious, inestimably precious, beyond all words which have been written: a single sentence of them, so imparted, being much more profitable and edifying to the inward man, than long and elaborate discourses, or the voluminous productions of men. When in a state of darkness, distress, and uncertainty, our attention ought therefore to be inwardly turned to Him who 'hath the key of David'; who, in the days of his flesh, commiserated the poor and distressed among the people, inviting them on this wise: 'Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.' The doctrine taught by some, that the Scriptures are the only rule of faith and practice, and may be sufficiently understood by the light of reason, is therefore equally erroneous and uncomfortable."

"Eleventh mo 2d, 1782. 'What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits!' In the 64th year of my age, and amidst great desolations, both

of flesh and spirit, I humbly hope the gentle attractions of heavenly love are measurably drawing me to the Lord Jesus Christ; the great Prophet and High Priest of his people; who declared in the days of his flesh, 'No man can come to me, except the Father, which hath sent me, draw him.' 'And he that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out.' How ignorant are mankind of the great 'mystery which hath been hid from ages and generations.' Many are indeed professing faith in the coming of Christ, and his death and sufferings; and some, likewise, of his being an inward teacher, and true light which lightens every man, who have no more experimental knowledge of these important truths than either Jews or heathens. They may have, indeed, at times, experienced the convictions of the Spirit of Truth for sin, and heard his voice, 'Behold, I stand at the door and knock'; but they have not desired the knowledge of his ways; and therefore having eyes, they see not; having ears, they hear not; neither do understand the things which belong to their peace. Oh! that I had the tongue of an angel, and a voice to extend from 'pole to pole,' to declare 'the unsearchable riches of Christ:' but 'I am a child, and cannot speak,' my 'strength is to sit still.'"

"24th. This day, visiting an ancient and long-acquainted friend, she expressed convictions for sin, and particularly for having been too much at ease. The Friend, likewise, although far advanced in years, signified the being now afraid to die; which I was well pleased to hear, for all have abundant cause to be so, yea, to tremble at the king of terrors; excepting such as are complete in Him who is the Head of all 'principality and power.' Oh my dear friend, 'By their fruits ye shall know them,' said the blessed Jesus; 'he that abideth in me, and I in him, bringeth forth much fruit:' the branches whereon no fruit is found, are therefore in a withering state, and in danger of being cast forth. Nevertheless, our dependence ought not to be so much on the fruit, as on Him who is the vine; the Root that beareth us: that in all things we may grow up into Him who is the Head, even Christ; our wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption. Amen."

"First mo. 1st, 1783. We dressed more meat than custom, and distributed a great part of it among our poor neighbours. We are told by the apostle Paul, that 'with such sacrifices God is well pleased.' May this year, or that part of it which may be my portion, be increased with the increase which is of God, viz, an inward exercise and travail of spirit towards him, and acts of benignity towards my fellow-creatures. The former is essential to salvation; the latter are good and profitable to men, and adorn the doctrine which is according to godliness; but when trusted in as a compensation for secret sins, and a covering for the errors of the heart, they are 'filthy rags.' Only 'in the name of the Lord will we set up our banners.'"

"Second mo. 10th, 1783. Fresh cause for self-condemnation was this day administered. What cause is there for condemnation to them who are

in Christ Jesus, may some say. It is true, there is none; but who are in Christ? those who walk not after the flesh, but after the spirit.' But whilst the law which is in our members, and the motions of sin which are thereby, bring forth fruit, there is death and condemnation. The language of—no condemnation to them who are in Christ—I fear, frequently proceeds rather from speculation than sensation; and is the dictate of a vain hope, by which the creature speaketh peace unto itself, and propheth deceit. There is, indeed, a being baptized into the death of Christ, and following the Redeemer through the bloody process of his sufferings, before there is an experience attained of being 'complete in Him who is the Head of all principality and power; and risen with him into that dominion in which he dieth no more; and in which those who believe, are dead, indeed, unto sin, but alive unto God, through Jesus Christ our Lord.'

"Third mo. 8th, 1783. This week some deliverance from evil hath been graciously experienced. As the day of my departure draws nigh, may I daily experience an increase in the fruits of the Spirit; in no wise esteeming them 'the works of righteousness which I have done;' but as marks of His gracious assistance and acceptance, 'who worketh both to will and to do of his good pleasure; and justifieth his own works both for and in his people; according to that which is written, 'Ye see, then, how that by works a man is justified, and not by faith only.' They err, therefore, not knowing the scriptures, nor the power of God, who teach that the works of the Spirit influence not the justification of the saints; but that they are dross, dung, and filthy rags. Was not Abraham, our father, justified by works, when he had offered his son Isaac upon the altar? 'Was not Rahab, the harlot, justified by works, when she had received the messengers, and sent them out another way?' Even the giving a cup of cold water, in the name of a disciple, is justified before God. The coming of the Lord Jesus in the flesh, his sufferings, and blood-shedding on the cross, and the work of the Spirit, were, in the eternal council of God, essentially necessary for the salvation of sinners. Manifold are his works; in unerring, unsearchable wisdom, hath he made them all.

"9th. Great and inexpressible hath been the mercy and loving-kindness of the Lord, more particularly in my advanced years, by drawing me in spirit to his Son the Lord Jesus Christ; that I might be justified freely by his grace, through the redemption which is in him; according as it is written, 'every man therefore that hath heard and learned of the Father cometh unto me.' What a ludicrous wooley garment may some say; and what contradiction betwixt the sentiments of the present day, and the remarks on yesterday, in which the doctrine of justification by works is asserted. I answer, to me no contradiction appears; the holy men of God, who spake as they were moved of the Holy Ghost, having declared that 'a man is justified by faith,' and that 'by works a man is justified, and not by faith only;' and they respectively had the mind of Christ."

(To be continued.)

Longitudinal Rivers.—A river that runs east or west crosses no parallels of latitude; consequently, as it flows towards the sea, it does not change its climate; and being in the same climate, the crops that are cultivated at its mouth are grown also at its sources; and from one end to the other of it there is no variety of productions—it is all wheat and corn, or wine, or oil, or some other staple. Assorted cargoes, therefore, cannot be

made up from the produce which such a river brings down to market. On the other hand, a river that runs north or south crosses parallels of latitude, changes its climate at every turn; and as the traveller descends it, he sees new agricultural staples abounding. Such a river bears down to the sea a variety of productions, some of which some one or another of the different nations of the earth is sure to want, and for which each one will send to the market at its mouth, or the port where they are distributed over the world. The assortments of merchandize afforded by such a river are the life of commerce. They give it energy, activity, and scope. Such a river is the Mississippi, and the Mississippi is the only such river in the world.

The Girdle.—To lose the girdle and give it to another, was among the Orientals, a token of great confidence and affection. Thus, to ratify the covenant which Jonathan made with David, and to express his cordial regard for his friend, among other things, he gave him his girdle. A girdle curiously and richly wrought was, among the ancient Hebrews, a mark of honour, and sometimes bestowed as a reward of merit; for this was the recompense which Job declared he meant to bestow on the man who put Absalom to death: "Why didst thou not smite him to the ground, and I would have given thee ten shekels of silver and a girdle." The reward was certainly meant to correspond with the importance of the service which he expected him to perform, and the dignity of his own station as commander-in-chief. We may therefore suppose it was not a common one of leather, or plain worsted, but of costly materials, and richly adorned; for people of rank and fashion in the East wear very broad girdles, all of silk, and superbly ornamented with gold and silver, and precious stones, of which they are extremely proud, regarding them as the tokens of their superior station, and the proof of their riches.—*Late Paper.*

For "The Friend."

Reflections by a young female at the age of seventeen; found amongst her papers, after her decease.

About a twelvemonth ago, I remember feeling a great resignation and sweetness. I think I then knew what is meant in Scripture by the words, "the silence of the flesh," a feeling very difficult to attain, but which I am convinced, every true christian must strive for till it is attained.

For many months past I have believed it to be my duty to do so,—to endeavour to feel a mental stillness, or a total resignation of feeling, and cessation from thinking; and in this state to wait for the influences and teachings of Divine Grace and Truth on the heart. When we attain this stillness, the Holy Spirit directs us what to do, what to pray for, and how to pray, and shows us when vocal supplication is required of us, and when secret mental prayer is most acceptable to the Father of spirits.

I have often felt anxious to know what is real religion, and have entrusted my Heavenly Guide to lead me into it, however painful a surrender of heart and life may be; for without that, there is no true and lasting peace to be found, and no preparation for the enjoyment of the Divine presence in a state of perfect holiness hereafter. I have at different times been desirous to know, whether that profession in which I have been educated, is the right one for me to retain; and whether any other form of worship, could be more acceptable to God from me. I never made use of vocal supplication on the subject, but I believe my secret prayers were accepted by Him who knew the sincerity in

which they were addressed. After waiting to instructed, my desires are at length fully answered for inward revelation assures me, that mine may be a religion of stillness, and total resignation self; that whether the feeling of devotion excite be that of prayer, praise, gratitude or adoration I must be immediately influenced by the spirit of Christ, before I can feel union and communion with my Heavenly Father, which, (whether words are used or not,) alone constitute the essence of worship. I feel convinced that whatever the outward form of worship may be, the only true and acceptable offering is a sacrifice of the heart, and more I feel of a devotional spirit, the more I feel to be still, and not to look for instrumental aid for I feel that Christ, the inward teacher and comforter, is all-sufficient, and that he is waiting to me good. In these precious moments I should find any ministry a burden that was not prompted the immediate inspiration of the Holy Spirit, and any such ministry, must break that inward stillness, in which the Divine will is shown to and heavenly consolations are administered. I often keep silence, (mentally,) that I may rest my strength; then I mount as on "eagle's wing" 'Till within the last year, I knew but little, if at all of this stillness, and my devotions consisted chief of supplication and praise, and sometimes of gratitude to the Supreme Being. Now, on a bed of sickness, perhaps of death, (being in a very precarious state,) I feel confined in the assurance that in mental silence only, is to be felt that peace and joy, and union with our Maker, which is, an ever will be, the christian's only hope and confidence, in the solemn and certain hour of dissolution.

From "The Patent Office Report," 1860.

The Consumption of Milk.

By SIBLAS L. LOOMIS, A. M., M. D.

Milk has ever been considered an excellent article of food. From infancy to age, in the civilized world, pure, sweet milk is a prime necessity, and is considered of such importance that the first object of every agricultural association has been to improve the products of the dairy.

The importation of fine English cattle, from the time Washington first brought them to the plain of Mount Vernon to the present day, may be considered a national benefit. No less important is the improvement of the native cow, as is shown by the annual reports of various associations. The efforts to improve the breed of cows have been eminently successful, but not as general as could be desired. It is as true of cows as of any other race of animals, that the breed, however good, rapidly deteriorate if not properly cared for; and it is also as true that a breed of a medium or even a poor quality, will be greatly improved by suitable care and proper attention. To these points almost every agricultural association has directed its attention, and by premiums and honours notice has been amply rewarded for its effort. While American cows fall below the English, Swiss and German, taken as a whole, they compare very favorably whenever they have had proper attention as the following statement very clearly illustrates.

The annual average, taking all the cows over a large extent of territory, is a little less than 1,800 quarts. From all available information we conclude that 1,800 quarts of milk is a fair average annual product of each cow of the present American stock, 1861.

No cow that comes below this average should be milked, yet we find many whose annual yield does not exceed a thousand quarts.

The annual average product of milk cows should be brought up to 2,200 quarts at least.

Consumption of Milk.—Milk is consumed in various modes:

1. In the manufacture of butter.
2. In the manufacture of cheese.
3. In direct consumption as food.

1. According to statistics, fifty-four per cent. of the entire produce of milk is made into butter. The manufacture of this indispensable article of food has received the attention of our best chemists as well as of our most skillful manufacturers, and is now made in a very perfect manner. It is exported in large quantities and found in almost every port in a perfectly sweet condition. It is well kept fit for table use many months.

2. The dairy of the United States also produces excellent quality of cheese, to the methods of manufacture and care of which nothing need be added to the previous reports of the Agricultural Bureau. One point, however, cannot be escaped. In thirteen States the milk used in the manufacture of cheese, is only about one-twentieth of the annual produce of milk, it being only five per cent. The cheese crop consumes only about one-eighth as much milk as the butter crop. Its use is only about one-tenth as much.

3. We find also that forty-one per cent. of the total produce of milk is consumed as food. A large proportion of this milk is consumed within a few hours after milking, but a much larger proportion, especially that for transportation, is kept a considerable time. A much greater quantity would be sold could it be preserved a sufficient length of time to get it to market.

After making all allowances, the consumption of milk as food is of much greater importance than its manufacture into cheese, and as our cities become more densely populated the difference will increase with the demand. Butter and cheese can be imported to any city, but the milk demanded as food must be produced within a comparatively short distance of the place of its consumption, unless there are railroad facilities for transportation, conveyed by wagons, fifteen miles is about the true limit of carriage; but if conveyed by steam, either by boats or cars, one hundred and fifty miles about the maximum limit.

The produce of milk as food in the vicinity of large towns and cities must always therefore attract the special attention of the agriculturist and abundantly reward his labours. It is also to be remarked, that the cost of producing milk is much more expensive in the vicinity of large cities than in the country. The price of land, and, generally, the higher prices for food and labour, both tend to increase the cost of milk, while the sloping land, which is always furnished more or less by every city, and the movement of milk before it is sold, tend to decrease the quality of the milk.

The Preservation of Milk.—In high latitudes, where the nights are damp and cool, milk can be transported for ten or fifteen miles without any special care, and be kept sweet for a considerable length of time. This enables the inhabitants of small and large towns to obtain their supplies from a large extent of territory. Competition is therefore free, and the price of milk is equitable for both parties, and so reasonable that every family finds in this cheap article of food. The preservation of milk in these latitudes is of minor importance. But as we pass southward the temperature increases, and the time that milk will remain sweet becomes less and less, till it is necessary, under present treatment, to use it almost as soon as it is milked. This, as a matter of course, limits the distance of transportation and the territory for the production of milk,

thereby raising the price beyond the reach of many. In fact, most of the milk consumed in southern cities and towns is produced within their limits or immediate vicinity. The preservation of milk for a sufficient length of time to allow it to be transported fifteen, twenty, or one hundred miles, and keep sweet for twelve hours afterwards, would be an incalculable benefit to these places, by giving a greater supply and by allowing competition to reduce the price within the reach of all.

Methods of Preserving Milk.—1. By heat.—2. By evaporation or condensation.—3. By cold and quiet.

1. **Heat.**—There are two methods of preserving milk by heat.

First. By heating it in the open air. This is very commonly resorted to under the name of scalding the milk. Several years since Gay Lussac demonstrated that if milk be heated gradually to boiling point two days in succession in the winter, and three in the summer, it would keep two months without souring.

Second. The milk is first bottled up tightly with wired corks and placed in kettles of cold water. The water is now gradually heated to boiling point when the kettles are removed from the fire and allowed to cool. The bottles are then taken out and packed for future use. Milk treated in this manner will keep for six months. It has been claimed that the addition of soda or hedge mustard has a good effect, but it is believed that the real preservative power is the heat.

By these methods the milk loses its primitive taste, and is not suitable for many purposes, nor can they be practically employed by dairymen supplying our cities.

2. **Evaporation or condensation.**—This process was patented a few years since, and consists in evaporating the watery portions of the milk till it solidifies. It is then put up in sealed tin cans and can be carried to all parts of the world. It keeps sweet a great length of time, and is used most extensively by people at sea. There are several large manufactories in Connecticut and New York, which have been in operation for several years. The particulars of the process are not known to the public.

3. **Preservation by cold and quiet.**—This is the process practised by dairymen generally, who are compelled to send their milk to market by the cars.

The process consists in cooling the milk to about 40° Fahrenheit, as soon as possible after milking, and in keeping it at that temperature, in perfect quiet, till it is ready to be carried to the cars.

The essential requisite is a spring of cold water. The quantity of water is not of so much consequence as its degree of coldness and its permanency. The water should be conducted underground the shortest possible distance to a suitable place for the location of the milk-house. This place, if possible, should be on the north side of a hill, well shaded, and so situated that the water from the tank will readily flow off. The house should be of such size and form as to admit of a tank two feet wide, and of sufficient length to hold all the milk-cans. The depth of the tank should be about four inches less than the depth of the cans. Each can should have a separate division, and the divisions so arranged that the water may pass from one to another.

The water from the spring should enter at the bottom of the first division, and from the top of the first enter the second, then from the bottom of the second enter the third, and so on, alternately entering at or near the top of one and the bottom of the next division. This secures a perfect current around each can, particularly if the top en-

trances are at the back side of each alternate division and the bottom entrances at the front side of the tank.

The tank should be so arranged as to be out of the way of any currents of air. The ventilation of the house should be only sufficient to keep the air pure. Most milk-houses admit altogether too much air. In all cases, all ingress of air to the house should be prevented as soon as a thunder-shower is seen rising, and no admittance allowed till the milk is to be removed. In clear or in rainy weather the ventilator may be open, but never in showery weather.

Ozone which is freely generated by electricity, acts energetically on milk, souring it in a few minutes, many times destroying the milk before the shower has passed over. Therefore, all air from the vicinity of thunder showers, which always contains ozone, should be carefully excluded from the milk-house.

Having prepared a place for the reception of the milk, its treatment remains to be considered.

The cows are milked in the cool of the evening, just after sunset, and the milk is strained into the cans which are to convey it to market. These cans hold about forty quarts, and when filled weigh about one hundred and twenty pounds. They are made of strong tin, and are well bound. As fast as the cans are filled they are placed in the tank, beginning at division No. 1. The cans remain uncovered, and the milk is not allowed to be stirred or even jarred.

The tank should be so constructed as to be disconnected with the building. It should rest flat on the ground, so that any jar of the building cannot disturb the milk in the tank.

In the morning the cows are milked before sunrise, and the milk placed in the cans as before. If there is a can partly full of night's milk, it must remain so; the warm morning's milk must not be mixed with the cool night's, but kept separate. In no case must a can of morning's milk stand in the tank above a night's can, for in that case the warmth of the morning's can will be distributed over the night's milk, and the process of souring initiated.

At about 3 or 4 o'clock in the afternoon the milk is to be carried to the cars. The cans are then to be filled if necessary. The milk being all cool can be mixed; in fact, there is no difference between the night's and morning's milk. No parts of cans are to be sent to market, but to be kept over twenty-four hours longer.

The cans are then placed in a wagon and a wet covering thrown over them, over which are thrown buffalo robes or other covering. At the railroad station the cans are closely packed in a closed car without anything being thrown over them, and during the night reach New York. "The rate of a night milk train when in motion is twenty miles per hour."

The cans are then taken by milk-carts and the milk is distributed to consumers. The milk, therefore, does not leave the cans till it is sold, and generally it is disposed of at a temperature nearly as low as it left the milk-house. In this condition it will keep sweet twenty-four or even thirty-six hours, and is a pure country milk, quite different in value from that peddled at a smoking temperature of 70 or 80 degrees.

The cost of transportation averages one cent per quart; the producers sell it, delivered at the station, for two cents; therefore it costs, ready for delivery in New York city, three cents per quart. Usual retail price six cents.

This process is available and practicable for all milk-men. The milk should be cool in all cases

before carting it. Milk that is not cooled commences decay a few hours after milking, and is not a healthy diet. Sour milk is not so injurious. It is milk that is in a state of change that is unhealthy.

No food should be eaten while a chemical change is going on among its constituents.

The plain suggestion, then, is to have milk cooled before it is offered for sale. Milk in the evening and peddle it in the morning, and sell the morning's milk in the afternoon.

In this manner the territory around our large towns and cities for producing milk will be greatly enlarged, and milk may become an important article of food.

The Value of the Milk Crop.—The value of the milk crop may be fairly estimated from the value of milk used in the manufacture of butter. Fifty-four per cent. of the entire crop in the thirteen States before named is made into butter; hence the value of butter forms a very correct basis for ascertaining the true value of milk.

The following is a correct statement of the value of milk per quart, the total value of the crop, together with the value of the amount consumed in each of the named States.

States.	Price per quart.	Value consumed.	Total value.
Maine	1.56	\$1,523,377 96	\$3,606,246 72
New Hampshire	1.44	1,880,753 52	2,459,289 60
Vermont	1.28	1,046,488 41	3,955,921 92
Massachusetts	1.68	2,277,334 52	4,309,438 08
Rhode Island	1.64	553,752 46	518,544 60
Connecticut	1.60	1,017,375 82	2,847,657 60
New York	1.36	7,385,216 72	27,506,291 04
Pennsylvania	1.28	7,093,060 12	15,318,522 88
New Jersey	1.76	1,933,688 29	4,396,754 24
Delaware	2.00	455,277 40	813,420 00
Maryland	1.20	1,155,437 83	2,040,400 80
Wisconsin	1.48	2,578,268 89	5,160,638 14
Virginia	1.12	4,342,284 53	6,665,440 32
Total		32,432,361 47	79,857,980 64

1. Milk is worth the most in Delaware and the least in Virginia. The small extent of the territory of Delaware, and its proximity to market, will readily account for the high price of its milk crop.

2. New York produces as much milk in value as the six New England States, together with New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland.

3. New York and Pennsylvania produce more milk than the eleven remaining States, and nearly one-third the entire crop of the United States.

4. It is remarkable that Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, New Jersey and Maryland consume about the same amount in value. Pennsylvania consumes nearly as much as New York, although she produces but more than half in value.

5. The value of milk seems to be determined by its proximity to market. It cannot be transported under the present treatment like many other articles of produce.

With the above tables as a basis, it is estimated that the entire milk crop of the United States for the year 1860 exceeded \$160,000,000.

Amount consumed as food	\$90,000,000
Amount manufactured into butter	65,000,000
Amount manufactured into cheese	5,000,000

Total \$160,000,000

The above is the cost of the milk. The additional value produced by the manufacture and transportation of butter and cheese will make the value of the dairy of the United States for the year 1860 exceed \$200,000,000.

This estimate is made on the value of milk at 1.45 cent per quart. Should the common estimate of two cents per quart be adopted, the value of the dairy will be upwards of \$260,000,000.

This estimate is also made on assuming the average produce of each cow to be 1,800 quarts of milk. Should the average annual produce of cows be raised to 2,200 each, as it ought to be, the value of the dairy products of the country would be about \$320,000,000.

BE STILL, FOR IT IS HE.

Graee Does not steel the faithful heart,
That it should knock us ill;
We lean to kiss the chastening rod,
And feel its sharpness still.

But how unlike the christian's tears,
To those the world must shed!
His sighs are tranquil and resigned,
As the heart from which they sped.

The saint may be compelled to meet
Misfortunes' saddest blow,
His bosom is alive to feel
The keenest pang of woe.

But ever as the wound is given,
There is a hand unseen,
Hasting to wipe away the scar,
And hide where it has been.

The christian would not have his lot,
Be other than it is,
For while his Father rules the world,
He knows that Father is his.

He knows that he who gave the best,
Will give him all beside;
Assured each seeming good he asks
Is evil, if denied.

WORDS.

A little said, and truly said,
Can cheer Deers joy impart;
That hosts of words, which reach the head,
But never touch the heart;
The voice that wins its sunny way,
A lonely home to cheer,
Hath oft the fewest words to say;
But oh! those few how dear.
If words could satisfy the breast,
The world might hold a feast;
But words when summoned to the test,
Oft satisfy the least!
Like plants that make a gaudy show,
All blossom to the root,
But whose poor nature cannot grow
One particle of fruit.

For "The Friend."

Kew,—Sydenham.

(Continued from page 167.)

—, 1861.

"* * * Having said much of the beauty and perfection of many things in this country, I will begin with our trip to Kew, that you need not think I see every thing *couleur de rose*, simply because of the new and peculiar interest almost every thing is invested with, whether historically or otherwise. At the suggestion of some of our friends—as the pleasantest mode of going thither—we went by water to the above named gardens, one of the most charming of the many attractive places about London, in one of the numerous little steamers that are constantly plying up and down the Thames.

"I could hardly believe it, when I was first informed, that there was really no better water conveyance than these forlorn little boats. They are very inferior to our ferry-boats, with respect to comfort and cleanliness, and our large steamers which ply up and down our rivers, are elegant palaces in comparison. They are so small, there is not space for even such saloons as our ferry steamers are furnished with, and there is not so much as an awning in any we saw, to protect you from sun or rain. Being a little crowded, as is often the case, it was hardly possible to avoid

being bespattered with smut and dirty water from the mixture of the black smoke and steam deposit from the pipes; and the English, tolerating an conveyance at all, can be attributed only, I think to their exclusiveness. The rich have their equipages, in which they drive wherever they desire to go, unless it is too distant, and then they by rail road; where again their exclusiveness shown, by the fare of the first class cars—which are handsomely finished and very comfortable, being so high, that it does not suit the circumstances of many highly respectable persons to travel in them; consequently such must go in the second class, which are really very little better than our cattle pens would be if fitted up with the same kind of hard wooden seats and little contracted glazed windows. And yet how much more pleasant it often is, to travel by water, than in the bed of carriages, on the finest roads. And what a delightful change it would be, even for the rich, as how much less fatiguing, could they vary their excursions by trips on the water sometimes, in our steamers as those in America; with their fine, large, elegantly finished saloons, capable of accommodating hundreds, furnished with Brussels carpeting, with luxurious upholstered chairs and lounges; supplied with tea table, ice cream and other refreshment, and having fine upper promenade decks, for the wishing the full benefit of the scenery and the air entirely removed from dirt, disagreeable odor, smoke and steam. Well, we crept up the Thames a distance of only 12 or 15 miles, in about 1 1/2 hours and a half! which in one of our American steamers would have been accomplished in half the time, with the same detentions. That the numerous London citizens of highly cultivated minds and tastes, as capable of fully appreciating the refined and elevated enjoyment to be derived from frequent visits to this peerless spot, as any of the wealthy aristocracy who resort to it—double more so than many of them, but whose circumstances may not admit of the expense of frequent hiring a coach—should have no more desirable way of going thither than by these wretched little boats, is really incredible. Not to name the many other occasions, necessary, or for pleasure, to hourly induce crowds of respectable persons to travel up and down the river in them. The trip is rather a pleasant one, the Thames being very winding, and its shores green, with many pret trees, though they are nothing extraordinary. But the natural features are very tame, and there are very few handsome country residences. Nothing that will at all compare with the tasteful country seats, that so abound on, and in the neighborhood of the romantic scenery of our noble rivers, as often so near our large cities. No beautiful suburb such as West Philadelphia; and no beautiful villages composed largely of gentlemen's tasteful residences, and inviting cottage homes, such as often enliven their borders. But dingy, gloom little brick towns, are numerous enough. There is a very good view from the river of the splendid Westminster Palace—as the parliament houses are called—which, as it is the best perhaps that can be obtained of its whole exterior, were we glad to have the opportunity of seeing. You have see engravings of it, and as you observe, it is built in the most elaborately ornamented Gothic style.

"And now what can I say that shall give you even a glimpse of the charms of Kew? I could only our city of P—, boast, within twenty mile round, a spot possessing the same extraordinary attractions, some of us would be only too ready, fear, to steal time from our homes and spend many hours there frequently through the year, even were the means of conveyance more dismal, the way to

less inviting, by far. It is so much more extensive than I expected! So much of beauty, is there in its winding walks, its velvet sward, its lovely spongy beds and mounds, and rich profusion of elegant shrubbery, the shaded rocks and nooks of rus and other wildings, all disposed with such good judgment and refined taste; the magnificentustering and *wandering* trees, if I may thus apply such a word, in almost countless variety, the bododendrons in vast abundance in full bloom, the odorous lovely tints, the azaleas, the luxuriant masses of broad glassy leaved evergreens, such as the almas and hollies, &c., &c. All these comparatively common things, to speak nothing of the rarities from almost all parts of the world which so bound. How superb are the other varieties of evergreen! The different pines. The graceful Decatur, with its pensive branches and foliage. The stark Auracaria, so totally unlike any other tree, but the palm and fern houses are the wonders of rarity and magnificence,—perfectly unique. When standing in their crystal palaces, especially that of the palms, we might almost fancy ourselves transported to some eastern or southern clime, looking upon one of its forests of tropical trees and their plants; such is the amazing crowd, variety and lofty height of some of the specimens, o embowered are you, one is hardly aware of being enclosed in a glass house. It was to me a scene of enchantment; so wholly unlike any other vegetation. And the ferns,—the exquisite beauty, be astonishing variety, numbers, and above all the size of some of these. With bodies five or six feet in height, and some eight or ten inches in thickness, and rising with great symmetry, and gracefully curving over from these, vast clustering fronds, superb spreading plumes of from fifteen to twenty feet in length; thus forming shade trees of singular utility, under which many might shelter and rest. Many of the other greenhouses, though glowing with lovely flowers in great profusion and variety, was disappointed in fading, had not the display of rare flowers I had desired to see. There were very few, indeed, that we had not seen before—it probable it was not the season for many of them to be in bloom. The orchidæ we did not see at all; greatly to our regret, having heard there was superb collection; they were in private greenhouses, and there appeared no one there at the me who had the authority to open them.

"I cannot attempt anything that will amount to a description of the Crystal Palace. But supposing you to have been no better informed, or remember no better than myself, before I saw—which ever the case may be—about the place or its attractions, I would like you to have a little glimpse—such as I can give you in not very many words perhaps—of the *tout ensemble* which makes it a delightful resort for the multitude, as well as the intelligent of all classes, that I think must be unsurpassed of its kind, a natural attraction it has the advantage of the botanical and Kew gardens; being sufficiently elevated above the surrounding country to command quite an extensive and very beautiful view. We did not think of enquiring the number of acres enclosed in the grounds; but the extent is without limit—as I think you will perceive even from the following imperfect sketch—as are also the charming improvements. The palace alone, though having very little external ornament, is a splendid object, possessing a beauty peculiar to itself. Think of building 1800 feet in length, and 400 feet in width; central transept 174 feet, and those at each end 105 feet in height—flanked by stone towers 235 feet high, with reservoirs of water at the top—built entirely of glass, excepting the comparatively light

framework of iron, which being painted blue, gives the whole, at a little distance, a violet tint—as of an amethyst—sparkling and dazzling in the sunshine.

"You enter the palace at the South wing, after passing through a long colonnade, on one side of which is trained a variety of beautiful plants,—thence into refreshment saloons, in the basement, and ascending a fine broad flight of steps, you find you are on the main floor of the building. Here, again, you first pass through refreshment saloons—the view of which, however inviting their seats around well supplied tables, as it would rather detract from, than add to the elegance of the arrangements beyond, is closed off by the "Screen of the Kings and Queens of England." As you pass from behind this, you observe its front is a splendid piece of workmanship; its decoration being composed of niches with the statues of all the sovereigns of England, from William the Conqueror, to the present—casts from those executed for the houses of parliament—with elegantly carved tracery around them and in the interstices, and with rich cornice over all; challenging a careful and admiring inspection;—but here you find yourself in the nave of this immense fabric:—a vast, matchless bowler, a scene of singular beauty, at once opens before you, and you feel you cannot yet turn your back upon it, to examine anything in detail. Occupying the centre, and extending some 250 feet in length from where you stand, is a tastefully formed basin, a marble bordered lake we will call it,—a corresponding one being in the extreme opposite end of the nave—with rare water plants growing therein, their rich broad leaves buoyed on its surface—with large marble vases, four feet or more in diameter, standing at short intervals along its margin, filled with superb flowering plants, chiefly exotics, growing luxuriantly, and in full bloom, and a splendid glass fountain in the centre,—the one which attracted so much attention at the first national exhibition here—flinging its sparkling waters around and among its glittering crystal pendants and pinnacles. On each side the nave, near the light pillars—of which there are 2500—which support the galleries, and partially under the latter throughout its whole length, are intermingled groups of beautiful tropical plants—the tall elegant palms, the rich tree ferns, with their bowing, graceful plumes, &c., &c.,—too numerous to mention, with statues in great numbers and variety, in groups or singly; well executed models, casts from some of the finest works of both ancient and modern sculptors. Elegant vines are encircling and festooning the light columns and rafters, birds are flying from spray to spray, gold-fish are swimming and glancing about in the clear waters; overarching all, is the aerial crystal roof,—and all—trees, flowers, fountains, statues and crystal roof, are mirrored on the glassy surface of the lake below.

"On turning aside, after contemplating awhile this fair scene, more like the creation of a poet's fancy than a reality, to observe more closely the different objects of attraction as they are successively presented, one of the first which arrests our attention is the ethnological and zoological department, which two subjects are picturesquely arranged together. Among rocks, and plants indigenous to the native countries of the men and animals here exhibited, are stuffed wild beasts, and figures of savages in groups from various parts of the world, modelled from life. Here is a group of Esquimaux, there, one of North American Indians engaged in a war-dance, and there, another from mountains in South America. In this shaded nook, and under that overhanging rock, are different groups from, East, West, and South Africa,

Danakils, Negroes, Earthmen, Bojesman and Kaffres; in various attitudes, and all painted and clothed to the life—some with their faces hideously disfigured, by having their mouths slit and distorted, their ears elongated, &c. Here are some leading a camel to water, there is one attacking a tiger, and there again they are fighting with each other. And all looking so frightfully real, the sight of them almost chills one's blood.

"Branching off each side of the nave are the numerous courts appropriated to the arts, sciences, manufactures, machinery, naval architecture, novel inventions, &c., embracing a vast collection—the highly important triumphs of art and genius—things useful and curious, and things of exquisite beauty: also the French and Italian courts, with elegant and appropriate collections from each of these countries—too great a multitude to attempt to enumerate even their heads. A large portion of these courts is also appropriated to the reproduction of parts of antique temples, sculpture, &c., modelled from existing antique remains, which are highly interesting—some of them very splendid—which must have been prepared at enormous cost. There are the Greek, the Roman, the Assyrian, the Pompeian, the Alhambra and the Egyptian courts; each comprising several rooms; and conducting you to the last-named is a broad avenue of colossal sphynxes, which are considered superior works of art. The Alhambra has four or five apartments, the elegant carving of which, the brilliant colouring and gilding, its divans, fountains, &c., probably give a very fair representation on a small scale, of the pristine magnificence of that gorgeous Moorish palace. At one end of the north transept, there are two colossal figures, modelled from the statues of King Ramesses II. in the temple of Aboo Simbel in Egypt, a model of which temple is in the Egyptian court. These figures measure about sixty feet high in their sitting posture, are highly coloured, and with their enormous staring black eyes, twelve to fifteen inches in diameter, make an extraordinary and almost startling appearance. Facing these in the opposite end of the transept is the gigantic natural wonder from America—the mammoth California tree. There are also the Mediaeval court, representing the German, French and English styles of Gothic architecture—the Byzantine and Elizabethan courts, with the architecture of those periods, &c., &c. There are twelve stair-cases to conduct the visitor to and from the galleries; which are appropriated to the paintings—a large collection of both modern and ancient schools—the museum of naval architecture—having fine models of ships, steamers, &c.,—various interesting oriental works of art, manufactures, &c., &c., &c.

"The arrangements throughout are most complete; all the appointments and the ornamental finish in every part are truly elegant—as might be supposed where expense is lavished with an unsparing hand. Of the thousands of every class that are drawn thither weekly, for a day of relaxation and enjoyment, and of the whole day is quite little enough, you may be enabled, perhaps, to form some conception, by hearing a statement which was made to us. Besides the rooms mentioned for light refreshments, the palace is furnished with a public dining-room, and dining-saloon for private parties; and we were informed that the association received weekly £40 for the waste fat from joints of meat, &c., and £70 for pig slush! While, doubtless, there are thousands weekly who never dine there, but carry their lunch with them. We will now leave the interior and take another glimpse—which will be equally imperfect with, or more so, than the one just given—of the external charms, much the

more attractive to me, of this really extraordinary place of resort.

"Stepping out from the central transept, nearly the whole of the extensive grounds, sloping gently down to the foreground of the highly cultivated distant landscape—the terraced gardens immediately in front, which are in the Italian style, and also the greater part beyond, and on your left, which are English landscape style—lie mapped out before you. The English, according to our taste, much the more beautiful. The attempts to imitate nature—the soft green slopes and dells, the rich clumps of trees, winding walks and sheets of water—are very successful, and the effect is very lovely. The Italian gardens, however, though so artificial, have also a peculiar charm, and are really beautiful. The upper terrace is occupied by flower-beds—large and small, of different shapes, and cut with mathematical precision, one invariably corresponding with another on the opposite sides of the main central walk—filled with the most brilliant flowers; handsome balustrades surmounted by statues, and eight or ten antique fountains in tasteful marble basins. Thence you descend five wide flights of marble steps. On the terrace below, in the centre dividing the main broad walk which extends through the whole length of the grounds, is a large marble basin and fountain; beside which are six others, with their large elegant marble reservoirs; flowers in profusion, temples, statues, grotto cascades—beyond, rifle ground, cricket ground, bowling green, archery ground, &c.

"And now, last though far from least, as we leave the above fanciful part of the grounds, by walks twisting around knolls, among fine trees and thickets of shrubbery, the superb rhododendron in full bloom, &c., descending into beautiful rocky dells, we approach a much wider part of the garden than any we have yet seen; yet all in perfect order and keeping with the whole. Sauntering slowly along enjoying it to the full, and expecting nothing unusual, we turn round a projection of rock and shrubbery, come suddenly upon a beautiful little lake, and lo! rearing up their gigantic, awful forms on its banks and islands, or in the edge of its waters, are numerous specimens of restored extinct animals; large as life—as their colossal life! All executed with such extraordinary skill, their forms, colouring, some with their scaly coats, and placed in natural appropriate attitudes, that had such creatures still existed, I should hardly have had a doubt of their reality, even at this short distance. The effect was almost electrifying—making us feel for an instant like coming to a stand-still. There were the Megalosaurus, the Mosasaurus, and Megaterium—the latter sitting on its haunches rearing its hideous head high up in a tree, which, with its gigantic feet and claws, it seemed in the act of tearing down to feed upon—the Plesiosaurus, Ichthyosaurus and Iguanodon—some of these apparently in the act of coming out of the water—the huge frogs measuring from three to four feet across the back—those great, outre-looking, flying reptiles, the Pterodactyls, a combination of bird and beast, with enormous, long beaks filled with teeth, sitting on the top of the rocks, the skinny folds of whose vast wings were flapping in the wind so very like life,—and many others which I cannot now name. But I feel sure that nothing I can say, can convey to you any idea of the effect on the beholder at first sight, of these astounding apparitions; it seemed like the realizing of some horrible nightmare, omitting, indeed, their beautiful surroundings. Turning a little from these to another part of the banks of the lake, we are quite refreshed at

sight of a very different herd of restored fossil animals. Specimens of the extinct Tapir, some of the deer tribe—not so very large—and towering above all the colossal Irish elk. The group is very beautiful, as well as most truly interesting. They appear perfectly true to nature, their attitudes extraordinarily so. Some are lying on the green sward as in repose; some appear as quietly feeding, and others with their heads as if suddenly raised with the look of surprise and inquiry, which we so often see in our domestic grazing animals, when we come unexpectedly upon them.

"Another artificial feature and specimen of scientific skill on the borders of this interesting little lake, deservedly attracts much attention. On the opposite side from the extinct animals, rising rather abruptly from the water's edge, is an illustration of a section of the geological strata of the earth's crust, so admirably constructed in imitation of the true minerals, and arranged in their natural order, the old red sand-stone, lime-stone, &c., with the tilting,—and not omitting the break or fault occasioned by the upheaving of the earth's crust, that on first seeing the variegated face of this apparently natural rock, with wild plants growing above and around it, we did not think otherwise than that it really was natural. But on more careful inspection of the different parts on its upright surface, exhibiting the beds of iron-stone, shale and coal, it became apparent that it must be man's device. And if an unscientific beholder may presume to judge, it certainly does great credit to the scientific builders. This portion of these geological illustrations was devised and arranged under the superintendence of Professor Ansted, those of the extinct animals under that of Prof. Owen. I think all who visit Sydenham Park, must agree in pronouncing the whole of this truly unique part of it a complete success. And now, after having devoted much more space to it than I had any expectation of doing, I think we will take leave of the Crystal Palace.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

A Million and a Billion.

I noticed an article under this head, published in "The Friend," bearing date first month 10th, 1863, where, I think, the author has been under a wrong impression, as regards his idea of a billion. Unwilling to permit such an error to go unnoticed, I have thus taken the opportunity to correct it. If I have been taught right, a billion is a thousand times a million, and not a million times a million, as was stated by Investigator; hence there will be a marked difference in the result, respecting the time required to count that number. Allowing a person to count 170 in a minute, and working six hours a day, 313 days (the working days,) in a year, it would require scarcely 52½ years, to count a billion, instead of 19,024 years, as given by Investigator's calculations.

A READER.

In the United States and on the Continent of Europe, a thousand million is called a billion, but in Great Britain and its dependencies, a billion is a million million. [Ed.]

"She was an example of plainness herself, and careful prudently to suppress the contrary in her children, as long as they remained under her immediate care, meekly dissuading in a moving manner, against any appearance of corruption in conversation, as well as the world's vain fashions and superfluity in dress; firmly maintaining parental authority in this steady resolution, which she never departed from, viz: that while her children were

clothed at her expense, they should submit to lay their clothes fashioned agreeable to her mind."—*From a Testimony of Nottingham Monthly Meeting concerning Dinah James.*

The turn of life.—Between the years of fort and sixty, a man who has properly regulated himself may be considered in the prime of life. His matured strength of constitution renders him all most impervious to the attacks of disease, and experience has given soundness to his judgment. His mind is resolute, firm and equal; all his functions are in the highest order. He assumes matters very over business, builds up a competence on foundation he has formed in early manhood, and passes through a period of life attended by many gratifications. Having gone a year or two past sixty, he arrives at a stand still. But athwart this is a viaduct, called the "Turn of Life," which, crossed in safety, leads to the valley of "old age," around which the river winds, and then beyond without a boat or causeway to effect its passage. The bridge is, however, constructed of fragile materials, and it depends upon how it is trodden whether it bond or break. Gout and apoplexy are also in the vicinity, to waylay the traveller, and thrust him from the pass; but let him stir up his loins and provide himself with a fitter staff, and he may trudge in safety with perfect composure. To quit metaphor: the "Turn of Life" is a turn either into a prolonged walk or into the grave. The system and powers, having reached their utmost expansion, now begin to either close in like flowers at sunset, or break down at once. One in judicious stimulant, a single excitement, may force it beyond its strength; whilst a careful supply of props, and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant, will sustain it in beauty and vigour until night has entirely set in.—*The Science of Life.*

Sugar from Corn Stalks.—H. A. Sheldon, of Addison county, Vermont, says:—"I took two stalks of Stowell's Evergreen sweet corn, of average size, after the cob had been taken off, pressed them (to one joint above the top ear) between rollers half an inch apart, and obtained five fluid ounces of juice of specific gravity 1.066. Two grains of quick lime were added, and the juice was boiled, strained, and evaporated to a trifle over half a fluid ounce of rich, transparent syrup. In a former experiment not weighed, it crystallized into good sugar. As I did not probably obtain more than half the juice, and allowing two square feet of land for each stalk, the result would be sixty-six gallons of syrup, or three hundred pound of sugar to the acre. The flavour of both suga, and molasses is much pleasanter than that from sorghum."—*American Agriculturist.*

Arrival of a live Gorilla in Liverpool.—By the arrival of the African mail steamer Armenian, a Liverpool, there has been brought to that port a fine male specimen of the gorilla. He appears quite docile, and amuses himself in dancing round the room at — Newby's, the eminent naturalist and attempting to sew pieces of blankets together. His skin is of an olive colour, and, as he is yet very young, only slightly covered with hair. He is remarkably fond of good living, and appears to have an especial relish for beefsteak, and nutmeg chops, and fruit. Young Gorilla is about three feet and a half in height, very broad and thick across the chest, while his arms and legs are long and sinewy, displaying great strength. He has a great habit of putting his feet into any stray boot and shoes which may be lying about, and when he is discovered in his freaks, he invariably runs for

protection to any lady who may be present. His ace, unlike the generally entertained opinion, is of fierce or repulsive looking, although the jaws are both broad and heavy. "This is the only live specimen of the gorilla, we believe, ever brought to this country.—*Leeds Mercury.*"

Many of the blessings universally desired are frequently wanted, because most men, when they labour, content themselves to complain, and rather linger in a state in which they cannot be assisted, than improve their condition by vigour and resolution.—*Rambler.*

THE FRIEND.

FIRST MONTH 31, 1863.

In the last number of the "London Friend," there are some observations relative to the conclusion come to by the Yearly Meeting of Ohio, to treat with and disown those who shall remain joined to a body that separated from it in 1854; and also of the latter, to disown those continuing attached to the old Yearly Meeting. In the course of the editorial remarks it is said:

"We take comfort also in observing, that in the minute adopted by the Yearly Meeting, of which our dear Brother Binns acts as clerk, and with which the early Meetings of London and Dublin correspond, there is a careful avoidance of irritating expressions; and, further, that no attempt is made to found the necessity for separation upon doctrinal differences, but that it is simply, made to rest in the importance of relieving "Monthly Meetings from any further responsibility for, or charge [charge] of a class of members over whom they are to exercise no control. The report presented by the committee charged with the consideration of the subject, to the other Yearly Meeting, of which George Gilbert acts as clerk, is of a very different character. It speaks of 'treating with those offenders who separated from us in 1854,' and of 'our being brought to a sense of their transgression,' and to a willingness 'to condemn the same,' as the alternative of disownment. The report also states the belief of the committee, that the separation was effected 'from an attempt to introduce sound doctrines into the Society.' It would have been a very painful thing to us if the Yearly Meeting with which we correspond, had retorted a charge of 'an attempt to introduce unsound doctrines' upon those from whom they are thus separated." * * * "The question of the need of separation, in such cases, does in fact turn upon the standard of unity which we adopt. If it was the case in the early church, and to a large extent, among the earlier members of our religious society, those who are truly united to Christ, and who acknowledge Him as their teacher, are content to bear one with another as *brethren*, in regard to such differences of view as are sure to arise upon a great variety of questions relating to faith and practice, the need for separation between which will be greatly lessened, even if it do not cease altogether. If, on the other hand, christianity be made to consist not only in holding the true great truths, but also in defining them in the same terms, and attaching the same relative importance to each, separation and division are sure to be multiplied." * * * "We presume to define the exact amount of agreement in regard to christian doctrine and discipline, which is essential on the part of those who should associate together as members of the same church; but it is evident that a great deal must depend upon whether the one or the other of the principles to which we have referred, be adopted. We have

every reason to believe that differences of doctrinal sentiment, at least as great as those which are spoken of as having led to this painful separation in Ohio, were to be found among the members of the early Church, and among our forefathers in religious profession; and also that the love and patience which they exercised towards each other in regard to such differences, was no unimportant part of the discipline by which they were enabled to bear before the world so effectual a testimony to the truth as it is in Jesus."

With the views relative to the terms of membership in religious Society here expressed, and, from the language used we must infer, approved, by the writer, because of removing all need for separation, we are at a loss to understand on what ground the separation from Ohio Yearly Meeting in 1854 can be justified, or the decision of London Yearly Meeting to correspond with the meeting then set up, be approved; though they explain why the words "offenders" and "transgression" are considered as irritating expressions; and the avowal of a belief that the separation was effected "from an attempt to introduce unsound doctrine into the Society," is referred to as a "charge" that would have been very painful had it been retorted by those who separated. Ohio Yearly Meeting was never charged with being unsound in faith or practice, nor has it been shown to have violated the discipline of the Society; how was it then that it was not "borne with as *brethren*, in regard to such differences of view as are sure to arise upon a great variety of questions relating to faith and practice?"

We have never believed separation to be the proper or an adequate remedy for the evils now affecting our religious Society, and have therefore regretted that many honest hearted Friends in different places have resorted to it, with the hope of relieving themselves, and bearing an unobstructed testimony to the doctrines and testimonies of the Society. But we cannot acquiesce in any system of religious association which would practically ignore all distinction between most of the various denominations of professing christians. If the terms of membership in our religious Society were to become so loose as to take in all those who profess to be "truly united to Christ, and who acknowledge him as their teacher," there could hardly be any such thing as *offenders* or *transgressors*, in relation to doctrine; unless indeed unitarianism once more sprung up among us; but Friends, Episcopalians, Presbyterians and all other orthodox denominations could be brought within the same pale. Part of the members might submit to baptism in water, use the bread and wine as the communion, and have a paid clergy to deliver discourses at stated periods, &c., while another part strove to maintain the testimony which our forefathers believed the Society was raised up to bear against these things, and they would only have to be "content to bear one with another as *brethren* in regard to such differences of view" "relating to faith and practice," for the Society to go on as harmoniously as such discordant constituents would admit, leaving the true gospel standard unswayed, and consequently not contended for.

But the Society of Friends never has, and we trust never will place a right of membership within it on such loose terms; nor can it admit that the doctrines and testimonies which it has declared to be the world to be inseparable from the gospel, in its fullness and its spiritual meaning, to be mere matters of opinion, to be accepted or rejected as its members may choose; nor yet its discipline and church government to be of so little worth, that

they may be violated and set at naught, without those doing so being accounted offenders.

When the leaders of those Friends who constitute the body, of which J. Binns is clerk, were about consummating the act of separation from the Yearly meeting of Ohio, several of them acknowledged that they, and those who joined with them, would be separatists, and must be prepared to meet the consequences of placing themselves in that position. They knew that the whole transaction was effected in violation of the established order and usages of the Society, and contrary to a decision of that Yearly Meeting repeatedly confirmed; themselves being parties to it, and more than once insisting upon its being maintained. This was so well and so generally known, that we believe no one of the Yearly Meetings, when considering the propriety of corresponding with the separate meeting, attempted to call it in question; nor was there, nor has there been any suspicion of unsoundness in the faith among the members of Ohio Yearly Meeting. Under these circumstances it would, therefore, have been out of place for the meetings of which J. Binns is clerk, to charge those from whom they separated, as *transgressing*, by continuing their subordination to the Yearly Meeting to which they belong; or to speak of them as *offenders*, because they did not unite with them in a separation, but endeavored to act in accordance with the discipline and order of the Society; and it is so far satisfactory that it did not do so.

But Ohio Yearly Meeting could look upon the act of separation as no other than an act of unauthorized insubordination, setting at naught, or *transgressing* essential principles of church government; and, therefore, that those participating in it were, so far, *offenders*, and believing this, as a witness for the truth and against error, it was bound to say so; and, provided christian charity were maintained, we see no reason for considering the terms employed as *irritating expressions*.

Our study of the history of our religious Society has led us to a different opinion than that expressed in the editorial, that the standard of unity among its earlier members embraced those "who were united to Christ, and who acknowledged him as their teacher," without reference to the doctrines they might hold, or to their modes of worship, the rites and ceremonies practised, &c.; being "content to bear one with another as *brethren* in regard to such differences of view;" nor yet that there were to be found among them "differences of doctrinal sentiment at least as great as those which are spoken of as having led to this painful separation in Ohio." The authorized declarations of the doctrines held by Friends, repeatedly put forth to disabuse the public mind of false charges brought against them; the epistles issued; the treatises written; the advices given; the journals published; all bear uniform testimony that the religious belief, or faith, of the Society, was fully understood, clearly defined, and inviolably maintained by it; and that its members were so united therein, that they universally spoke the same language when declaring it; and that the love and patience they exercised towards each other was not in disregard of differences of *doctrinal sentiments* existing among them, but in endeavors to build one another up in the one most holy faith, or to win those who had never thoroughly conformed their lives to it, or through weakness had departed from it.

We know of no record that sanctions the opinion of there being any such differences of "doctrinal sentiment" among them, "at least as great as those" spoken of as having led to the separation in Ohio. On the contrary, the separations

of Perrot, of Wilkinson and Sory, and of Keith, prove the inflexibility with which the faithful members maintained both the doctrines and discipline that had been promulgated and established, and that when such differences as are alluded to were attempted to be introduced, they then, as now, led to disunity, division and separation.

In speaking of doctrinal differences, as the cause of separation, we wish not to be understood as asserting that those Friends who separated from Ohio Yearly Meeting, in 1854, did so because they, as a body, were unsound in their religious profession; we have no knowledge that would warrant such an opinion. But we think there can be no doubt, that that separation, as well as others that have taken place, was the evil fruit of the dissemination of unsound sentiments throughout the Society, threatening to graft upon its acknowledged faith, opinions which it had repudiated from its origin. To the inevitable consequences of their dissemination, and endorsement, Philadelphia Yearly Meeting had long before called the attention of Friends in England, entreating them to use their influence to remove a cause so prolific of disunity, dissension, and separation.

The consequences have been sorrowfully realized, with what effect upon the original character and influence of the Society, and upon the true religious growth of the members individually, may be seen, and ought to be felt by us all. And the end, we fear, is not yet. Most earnestly do we desire that the dark and cloudy day, wherein the flock has been scattered, may close, and that all who really love the doctrines and testimonies of the gospel, as set forth in primitive Quakerism, may unite together in a zealous and harmonious effort to build up the waste places, exercising love and patience towards each other, while they "ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein."

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

UNITED STATES.—The Army.—A bill is before the United States Senate by the Committee on Military Affairs, which provides for the organization of 250,000 men, to be raised *pro rata* in the several States from the militia. This force is to be called the National Guard, and to be subject to the President's orders.

Virginia.—On the 20th inst. Gen. Burnside issued an address to the army of the Potomac, announcing that the time of active service had arrived. About the same time a feint was made of crossing the Rappahannock eight miles below Fredericksburg, and a large division of the army was put in motion for actually crossing at a point some fifteen miles higher up the river. The violent storm of last week delayed the transportation of the pontons and heavy artillery, so as to prevent the intended surprise of the rebels at the place where the crossing was to have been attempted. In consequence of the heavy rains, the roads became almost impassable, the whole movement was abandoned, and the troops returned to their old quarters. The reports that a part of the United States forces had gone south of the Rappahannock, seems to have been erroneous. The manner in which the movement was begun and prosecuted, the orders given and countermanded, creates a doubt whether there was any real intention to cross the river. On the 26th inst. Gen. Burnside turned over the command of the Potomac to Gen. Hooker, in obedience to the orders of the President. It is understood that Generals Sumner and Franklin have also been relieved from their command of the right and left divisions of the same army.

Tennessee.—The military operations in this State remain nearly as late as articles of the rebel army were actively employed in intercepting General Rosecrans' communications with the North, and occasionally succeeded in cutting off his supplies. The rebel troops approach within a few miles of Nashville. The main body of the Confederate army is said to be at Smith's Fork six miles from Nashville. At the late battle near Murfreesboro the Federal troops killed 8,327 men, in killed and wounded, and about 2000 were taken prisoners.

Mississippi.—It is stated that another attempt to open the navigation of the Mississippi will be soon made, and that the Government has a fleet of gunboats at Vicksburg. Information has been received that the rise in the river has caused the water to flow through the canal which was dug last summer by the United States forces for the purpose of diverting the channel of the Mississippi from the Vicksburg front.

Arkansas.—The gunboats under Admiral Porter's command have captured the towns of St. Charles and Des Arc and Duvall's Bluff, "taking about 150 prisoners, two columbiads, and about 200 small arms." The boats of light draft were more than 300 miles above the mouth of White river. Five thousand seven hundred and ninety-three prisoners, taken at Arkansas post, had arrived at Vicksburg on the 13th inst. At Kansas City, 600 of the Federal troops were killed and wounded.

Louisiana.—New Orleans advices to the 8th inst., say that a report had been received that the U. S. gun boat Winona had been sunk by the South Battery at Port Hudson. It was also reported that the rebel garrison at Vicksburg had been strongly reinforced. The *Jackson Mississippian*, a rebel paper, thinks a battle at Port Hudson is imminent, and says, "We have not the slightest fears but that an attack on Port Hudson will result in another Vicksburg disaster to the invaders."

Southern Items.—The *Richmond Enquirer* of the 29th, says that the following financial scheme is before the Confederate Congress. It proposes an amendment in the constitution, legalizing the issue of legal tender notes during the war, and for five years thereafter. It also proposes the purchase of the whole cotton crop of the Confederacy, the present crop to be purchased at the rate of five to fifteen cents per pound. Flour is selling at Charleston at forty-six dollars per barrel, and at Mobile at sixty dollars. A Charleston despatch says that a steamer laden with cotton, made an unsuccessful attempt to run the blockade. The steamer and cargo were burnt.

England.—Mortality last week, 470.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 284.

Massachusetts Savings Banks.—The annual return of the savings banks of the State, show the deposits for the past year to be \$8,000,000 more than the previous year. The aggregate of deposits is \$50,500,000.

The Whaling Fishery.—The *New Bedford Standard* in its editorial remarks on the whaling fleet for the past year says, "the diminution of the whaling fleet has continued throughout the year, but we hope has reached its minimum. The decrease for the year has been sixty-five vessels, with a tonnage of 23,297. The decrease for 1861 was ninety-four vessels, with a tonnage of 32,411; for 1862, one hundred and fifty vessels, with a tonnage of 55,279; twenty-nine vessels, of 8931 tons; the decrease for six years amounting to 100,140 tons, or forty-nine per cent. The total number of vessels now engaged in the whaling fleet is 353, with a tonnage of 203,162."

The Finance.—The Finance bill as passed by the House of Representatives, authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to borrow \$400,000,000 for the current fiscal year, and \$600,000,000 for the next fiscal year, on six per cent bonds, payable after twenty-years in coin, which bonds the Secretary may dispose of from time to time, on such terms as he may deem advisable. He is likewise empowered to issue on the credit of the United States \$300,000,000 of fractional notes in lieu of the present postage currency.

The Pirate Alabama.—On the 17th inst., the U. S. transport Hatteras, a steamer of 1100 tons, and carrying four guns, was snuk off Galveston, by a broadside from a large armed steamer, which was believed to be the *Alabama*. The latter was under way to sea at night, but night coming on, the hostile steamer soon escaped.

The Markets.—The following were the quotations on the 26th inst.—**New York.**—Specie in the New York banks, \$38,540,704. Foreign exchange has advanced to 165 a 167 per cent. American gold 52 per cent. pre-emption U. S. Bonds, 1861, 85; Treasury notes, 102; Middling upland cotton, 7 1/2; Chicago spring wheat, \$1.45 a \$1.50; amber Iowa, \$1.57 a \$1.60; amber Michigan, \$1.65 a \$1.67; white Canada, \$1.95; rye \$1.00 a \$1.10; barley, \$1.45 a \$1.50; western yellow corn, 90 cts a 92 cts; round yellow corn, \$1.00 a \$1.02; St. Louis No. 2, 73 cts. for St. Louis and 70 cts. for Jersey. **Philadelphia.**—Prime red wheat, \$1.58 a \$1.60; Pennsylvania white wheat, \$1.65 a \$1.75; Kentucky white, \$1.85; rye, 96 cts. a 97 cts.; new yellow

corn, 86 cts. a 87 cts.; old, 90 cts.; oats, 64 cts. a 67 cts.; barley, \$1.50.

Foreign.—Advices from Mexico state that the French army has been again repulsed and driven back before Puebla, with great loss. It is said that about 2,000 of the French troops were killed and wounded. The prospects of the invaders were said to be discouraging. They can obtain no supplies in the country, and the communications with the sea coast were cut off by Mexican guerrillas. The small pox in its most malignant form was prevailing among the French troops in Vera Cruz.

The Liverpool Chamber of Commerce has resolved give a suitable reception to the officers of the first ship from America with provisions for the distressed operatives. The principal English Journals indignantly repudiate the recent advocacy of slavery on scriptural grounds by the *London Times*. A ship has reached Liverpool with 1700 bales of cotton from the Cape of Good Hope, produced from Sea Island seed. Another vessel brought 350 bales from Portugal. An address of sympathy to President Lincoln was receiving signatures in Birmingham. It expresses a strong belief that the Federal cause is that of humanity, religion and freedom, and earnestly hopes for its success.

The Paris correspondent of the *London Times* says that since the defeat of the Federals at Fredericksburg the Emperor Napoleon has again turned his attention to American affairs. The correspondent is informed, of good authority, that steps have been taken, or are at the point of being taken, to resume the overtures already unsuccessfully made to the London government, at this time, it is believed, with a prospect of better result.

RECEIPTS.

Received from E. Hollingsworth, Agt., O., for Jonathan, \$2 70 to No. 29, vol. 36 and 37, dist. No. Willoughby, \$2, vol. 35; from Andw. Moore, Pa., \$4, vols. 35 and 36 from Owen Evans, Pa., \$2, vol. 35; from Jesse Hall, Agt. O., for E. Sidwell, \$2, vol. 35, and for Christiana Kirk, \$2, vol. 36.

NOTICE.

"The Society for Supplying the Poor with Soap has opened its house on Griscorn St. (late Green Court) and is delivering soap to the indigent every day, from 6 o'clock to 10 o'clock."

The Society does not employ a collector, but depend on the voluntary donations of the benevolent, which we be gratefully received by Jeremiah Hacker, 316 Fourth St., or Thomas Evans, 817 Arch St.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA) Physician and Superintendent,—JOSUEH H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Chief of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

ERRATA.

For *avably* in the twenty-sixth line from the bottom of the third column, page 166 of our last number, read *inavably*.

DEED. on the 2nd of First month, 1863, at his residence near Pennsville, Morgan County, Ohio, in the sixty-seventh year of his age, JOHN PATTEN, an esteemed member and elder of Pennsville, particular and Monthly Meeting, had been for many years, faithful in the attendance of our religious meetings, both for worship and discipline when of ability to do so, and manifested much concern and exercise for the right maintenance of all the doctrines and testimonies which were delivered to Friend to bear, and for the preservation of that love and unity which is the true bond of peace. Although his friends and relatives deeply feel their loss, yet they have a comfortable hope that his end was peace.

At the residence of her sister, Phoebe Shipk on the 10th of Fourth month, 1863, in the eighty-fourth year of her age, ELIZABETH H. CAMPSTER, widow of a dear and amiable, beloved member and elder Centre Monthly Meeting of Clinton County, Ohio, as as a shock of corn fully ripe, we humbly trust she gathered into the Heavenly garner.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,

Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

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From the New York Evening Post.

The Ancient Ways.

TESTIMONIES OF THE FATHERS OF THE REPUBLIC—WHO HAVE CHANGED?

We noticed some days ago the publication of Mr. Livermore's valuable volume, and promised to give in our columns at another time some extracts from the documents which, with singular industry and good fortune, he has been able to collect, bearing upon the general question: in what light was the negro regarded by those patriots and defenders of liberty whose wisdom and courage founded this Republic? This promise we now proceed to fulfill.

Mr. Livermore begins his volume with extracts from a message of Jefferson Davis, from speeches of Alexander Stephens, and from the infamous "Dred Scott Decision" of Judge Taney. To these he adds the replies of Judges McLean and Curtis to Taney, and extracts from George Bancroft's truly eloquent comments on the "Dred Scott Decision," in the 23d of February address before the Common Council of this city; and from Everett's New York address, July 4th, 1861.

He then proceeds to show, from numerous documents, what was the expressed sentiment of the people of the colonies, and of their leaders, in regard to the natural right of negroes; what was the real place of the blacks in society in the different colonies; how human slavery—negro slavery—was regarded by the leaders of opinion on this continent; what was thought of using negroes as soldiers during the Revolutionary struggle.

In a time like this, when the Republic is threatened with destruction by men who profess to be only Americans faithful to the traditions of our founders, it is necessary to go back carefully to the opinions of those noble men. "The Union as was" is a taking party cry, because Americans, like they continue to reverence the wisdom and purity of the framers of our Constitution and Government, are too often blind to the change which the supporters of a terrible wrong have subtly infused into the spirit of our institutions. The Union as it was" under Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, is the aspiration of every loyal American, of every faithful lover of liberty. But "the Union as it was" under the administration of Buchanan, as it had been made under the influence of the Davises, the Floyds, the Wigfalls, the Priors, the Keitts, the Hunters, the

Slidells—this Union, in which free speech was forbidden in half our bounds and threatened in the remaining half; in which the name and strength of liberty were prostituted to maintain and extend human bondage; in which a few slave-breeder and slave-drivers, grown defiant and reckless by the too long tolerance of free men, fiercely trampled upon every law guarding liberty, and sought to impose upon the whole nation the duty of guarding their slaves—this Union was not that of Washington. Its spirit was widely different from that which made us a nation powerful and glorious.

It is not slavery, but liberty, which made us great. It was not in the spirit of partial, but of universal liberty that our forefathers fought and legislated; and it is in the Free States, amid free speech, with the help of a free press, and in the hearts of free labouring men, that the just and humane spirit of the founders of the Republic has been preserved; while in the Slave States has come about a literal fulfilment of the prophetic words of Jefferson in his Notes on Virginia:—

"The whole commerce between master and slave is a perpetual exercise of the most boisterous passions; the most unremitting despotism on the one part; and degrading submissions on the other. Our children see this, and learn to imitate it; for man is an imitative animal. The parent storms; the child looks on, catches the lineaments of wrath, puts on the same airs in the circle of smaller slaves, gives a loose rein to the worst of passions; and thus nursed, educated, and daily exercised in tyranny, cannot but be stamped by it with odious peculiarities. The man must be a prodigy, who can retain his manners and morals undepraved by such circumstances. And with what execration should the statesman be loaded, who, permitting one-half the citizens thus to trample on the rights of the other, transforms those into despots, and these into enemies; destroys the morals of the one part, and the *amor patrie* of the other."

THE TESTIMONY OF THE FATHERS.

To maintain that the founders of the Government created it to perpetuate liberty and not slavery, seems like maintaining the most abject of truisms. Yet in these sad times, brought upon us by the too careless tolerance of a powerful wrong, even this must be proved; and liberty is arraigned upon the very soil which has been called her true home. What, then, did the fathers think and say on this subject?

The first article in our national creed is the keynote to all their thoughts:—

"We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that, to secure these rights governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed."

It has been truly said by George Bancroft:—

"The heart of Jefferson in writing the Declaration, and of Congress in adopting it, beat for all humanity: the assertion of right was made for all

mankind and all coming generations, without any exception whatever; for the proposition which admits of exceptions, can never be self-evident."

Jefferson's opinions of slavery are well-known; but it should be remembered that, strong as they were, and constantly published, they excited no opposition. He was merely expressing the public sentiment of Virginia, when he wrote, on August 1, 1774, the instruction for the first delegation of Virginia to the Congress. In this, published afterwards in pamphlet form with the title, "A Summary view of the Rights of British America," this is one of the grievances presented:—

"The abolition of domestic slavery is the great object of desire in these colonies, where it was, unhappily, introduced in their infant state. But, previous to the enfranchisement of the slaves we have, it is necessary to exclude all further importations from Africa. Yet our repeated attempts to effect this by prohibitions, and by imposing duties which might amount to a prohibition, have been hitherto defeated by his majesty's negative."

In accordance with this spirit, the second article of the "Continental Association," adopted and signed by all the members of the Congress, Oct. 20th of the same year (1774), reads thus:—

"That we will neither import nor purchase any slave imported after the first day of December next; after which we will wholly discontinue the slave trade, and will neither be concerned in it ourselves, nor will we hire our vessels nor sell our commodities or manufactures to those who are concerned in it."

This was done as the beginning of the abolition of slavery; and it was adopted by all the colonies in their separate congresses, as well as by their delegates to the General Congress. Nor was the agreement a dead letter, as—Livermore shows, by an address "To the Freemen of Virginia," by the committee of the town of Norfolk, exposing to universal contempt, "as the enemy of American liberty," one "John Brown, merchant of Norfolk," who, in the following March, was detected in smuggling slaves into Virginia from Jamaica.

It is an odd circumstance that the name of this persistent man-stealer should be the same as his, who, eighty-four years afterwards, threw all the South into a ferment by his bold dash at slavery.

Washington all his life condemned slavery, and at his death set free his slaves. One of the last acts of Franklin's life was to sign "an Address to the Public from the Pennsylvania Society for the Abolition of Slavery." John Adams wrote, a few years before his death:—

"I have, through my whole life, held the practice of slavery in such abhorrence that I have never owned a negro or any other slave."

Jefferson intended, as he wrote to M. de Meunier, to introduce in the Virginia Assembly, had he not been called to France, "an amendatory clause for the gradual abolition of slavery;" and he adds in the same note, in allusion to the matter having been put off, as inexpedient at that time:—

"But we must await with patience the workings of an overruling Providence, and hope that that is

preparing the deliverance of these our *suffering* *Orthodox*. When the measure of their tears shall be full; when their groans shall have involved heaven itself in darkness—doubtless a God of justice will awaken to their distress, and by diffusing light and liberality among their oppressors, or at length, by his exterminating thund'r, manifest his attention to the things of this world, and that they are not left to the guidance of a blind fatality."

Christopher Gadsden and Henry Laurens, of South Carolina, have left their testimony in opposition to slavery in no ambiguous terms. Laurens wrote from Charleston in August, 1776, a letter quoted by — Livermore, setting out with the words: "You know, my dear son, I abhor slavery." He proclaims to the son his intention to set free his slaves, and asks for his "concurrence and approbation, advice and assistance."

In the Constitutional Convention, Madison thought it *wrong* to admit in the Constitution the idea of property in men; and this was the prevailing opinion in the convention: Southern as well as Northern men agreeing in the expressed opinion of — Pinckney, of South Carolina, that "if the Southern States are left alone, they will probably of themselves stop importations; he would himself, as a citizen of South Carolina, vote for it;"—and of Ellsworth that "slavery, in time, will not be a speck in our country."

Gouverneur Morris, of Pennsylvania, to whom was finally committed the Constitution, to give finish to the style and arrangement of that instrument, said, in 1787, "he never would concur in upholding domestic slavery. It was a nefarious institution. It was the curse of Heaven on the States where it prevailed."

Luther Martin, of Maryland, held that the continued importation of slaves was "inconsistent with the principles of the revolution, and dishonourable to the American character."

Colonel Mason, of Virginia, said that,—
"Slavery discourages arts and manufactures. The poor despise labour when performed by slaves. They prevent the emigration of whites, who really enrich and strengthen a country. They produce the most pernicious effect on manners. Every master of slaves is born a petty tyrant. They bring the judgment of heaven on a country. As nations cannot be rewarded or punished in the next world, they must be in this. By an inevitable chain of causes and effects, Providence punishes national sins by national calamities. He held it essential, in every point of view, that the General Government should have the power to prevent the increase of slavery."

James Wilson, appointed by Washington Judge of the Supreme Court, said of the constitutional power given to Congress to prohibit the importation of slaves:—

"I consider this as laying the foundation for banishing slavery out of this country; and though the period is more distant than I could wish, yet it will produce the same kind, gradual change which was pursued in Pennsylvania."

"I am sorry that it could be extended no farther; but, so far as it operates, it presents us with the pleasing prospect, that the rights of mankind will be acknowledged and established throughout the Union."

"If there was no other lovely feature in the Constitution but this one, it would diffuse a beauty over its whole countenance. Yet the lapse of a few years, and Congress will have power to exterminate slavery from within our borders."

In 1796 St. George Tucker, law-professor in William and Mary College, in Virginia, published

a treatise entitled "A Dissertation on Slavery, with a Proposal for the Gradual Abolition of it in the State of Virginia." In his preface to the essay he speaks of the "abolition of slavery in this State as an object of the first importance, not only to our moral character and domestic peace, but even to our political salvation." In 1797, — Pinckney, in the legislature of Maryland, maintained that, "by the eternal principles of justice, no man in the State has a right to hold his slave a single hour."

CITIZENSHIP OF FREE BLACKS.

Thus much as to the faith of the founders of the Republic on the subject of human slavery.

The fourth of the Articles of Confederation declared the citizenship of free negroes in these States—"The free inhabitants of each of these States—paupers, vagabonds, and fugitives from justice excepted—shall be entitled to all the immunities of free citizens in the several States." Livermore remarks:—

"It was not by accident or oversight that negroes were included in the phrase 'free inhabitants'; for, when this article was under consideration, the delegates from South Carolina moved to amend by inserting between the words 'free' and 'inhabitants' the word 'white.' The proposed amendment was lost; only two states voting in the affirmative. In the ninth article, providing for forces for the common defence, the word 'white' was retained. The State of New Jersey, although a slaveholding State, objected to this, and made a representation to congress on the subject."

Judge Curtis said truly, as to the citizenship of black men in our early days:—

"At the time of the ratification of the Articles of Confederation all free native-born inhabitants of the States of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, and South Carolina, though descended from African Slaves, were not only citizens of those States, but such of them as had the other necessary qualifications possessed the franchise of elections, on equal terms with other citizens."

He quotes a decision of Judge Gaston, of North Carolina, in "The State agt. Manuel," where the judge says:—

"Foreigners, until made members of the State, remained aliens. Slaves manumitted here, became freemen; and, therefore, if born within North Carolina, are citizens of North Carolina; and all free persons born within the State are born citizens of the State. The Constitution extended the elective franchise to every freeman who had arrived at the age of twenty-one and paid a public tax; and it is a matter of universal notoriety that, under it, free persons without regard to colour, claimed and exercised the franchise, until it was taken from free men of colour a few years since by an amended constitution."

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The Largest Hotel in the World.—The Lindell Hotel, at St. Louis, Missouri, which has been recently finished, is said to be the largest building of the kind in the world. A late paper gives the following particulars in regard to this huge structure. It is eight stories in height, contains 515 rooms, 21 parlors, 27 acres of plastering, 7 acres of flooring, 32 miles of bell wire, 12 miles of gas, steam, and water pipe, 1980 yards of halls, and 800 windows. In the basement there is a railroad running the entire length, for the transportation of heavy articles, and above are two steam elevators for lifting fuel, baggage, &c., to the upper floors.

Kind words are the diamonds and pearls of everyday life.

The Words and Testimony of Thomas Getton.

The words and testimony of Thomas Getton Bandon, in Ireland, about eight hours before departure out of this life. He was weak in body, fervent in mind, and perfect in memory; tall from his mouth the 22d of the Third month, 16
"I have known the terrors of the Lord for and for transgression committed against him the time of my youth. But He that is an everlasting fountain of life and mercy, did not let me in the greatness of my wickedness, but in abundance of his pity and compassion visited and found me out, and laid hold on me by judgments, and did awaken me, even in that state and condition he found me in. He manifested his living truth, viz., Christ Jesus, the light of the world, which enlightens every one that cometh into it, of the whole stock of mankind. So the light and life being made manifest to me, it became the joy of my heart, and the life of my soul. I was brought to see that I must come to deny the world, and the glory and riches thereof, and the honour thereof, and all that that are beneath. It became a very great key to the fleshly part, which I saw I must daily let to; for when I went from that which crucified to the world, and the world to me, my enemy prevailed over me; so that I saw the words of Christ fulfilled in me, in that respect, according to his testimony, who declared on this wise: 'Whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be made my disciple.' When I came to see that heavenly treasure, made manifest and revealed my soul, and kept my affections thereunto, the yoke of Christ which seemed to be so heavy I came light; even so it is unto all them that live in faithful obedience unto him, and take up their daily cross. I have known a travel towards the spiritual kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; for I saw a race set before me, and I saw if I did run with all my might, it was possible for me to obtain the prize. Therein I have had exercise of my faith; for had I not believed in the object of my faith, Christ Jesus, it had been impossible for me to run that blessed race. As I was faithful and obedient to the manifestation of Christ, who is God's righteousness, which is manifested and received in the internal parts, I receive daily supplies of strength in my greatest exercise. Unto whom then shall I return the glory and the praise of this wonderful work of my salvation, or eternal happiness, but unto Christ Jesus, the great fountain of life, mercy, and truth, and righteousness! which I do desire to return at this time, and at all other times, unto Him who lives and reigns for ever, God over all, blessed for evermore."
"And now, my friends, as the Lord brought these things unto my remembrance, I could do less than declare unto you the wonderful dealing of the Lord to my soul, that all thereby might receive the instructions of the Lord, who is forerunning the sons and daughters of men, according to the greatness of his wisdom. Certainly, although the Lord never created man to destroy him yet his determination shall stand for ever; that is, the that take warning in the day of their visitation and return with all their hearts, and with all their souls, shall find the way of life made manifest, and revealed in them, which leads unto the Father who is an eternal fountain of life. But they who neglect the day of their visitation, must be shut up under darkness, until the great day of the Lord. And then they shall come to know the have rebelled against him, and must know his righteous judgments, although it be to their everlasting destruction. Here they shall see and know

at their destruction and is of themselves; and God will be glorified, even in the destruction of his enemies.

"And now it is the desire of my heart and soul, even before the Lord God Almighty, that all may be warned and awakened out of that state of 'leadenness and security which the god of this world hath brought them into, so that the righteous judgments of the Lord might be made manifest unto them; that so they may lay hold of his mercy in the day of their visitation. And as for my dear friends, who have known the gathering arm of his power to the holy habitation of our God, which is Jerusalem, which is from above, the mother of us all, warn you all in the fear of the Lord to be careful to keep your habitation, for in that consists your safety.

"While Israel kept the place wherein God ordained them to be outwardly, Balaam could not resist them, nor could any enchantment be found to prevail against them; but when the wives of their adversaries enticed them out of their habitations, how many thousands were destroyed thereby! The enemy stands without this holy habitation of the people of the Lord, to entice his people to mix with a wrong seed, and then we give our strength to our enemies, and so befall away that heavenly treasure which God hath committed to our charge. Withstanding the enemy hath prevailed over many upon this account, yet I have taken notice of the goodness of this heavenly Shepherd, and that great Bishop of our souls, who hath sought after them also, that have been scattered out of the fold by that means. Many he hath laid hold on by the crook of his judgments, and brought them back to the fold again. And behold how many have perished, to the grief of the Shepherd, and of the flock also. But oh! forever blessed and praised be the Lord, that hath kept and preserved a remnant that have faithfully followed him, who are built upon the rock Christ Jesus, whereby they stand steadfastly, showing forth the greatness of his love. They are as a city on a hill, that are seen far and near, and are become the light of the dark world, by the shining of their holy conversation; and so shining by reflection, receiving their light continually from Christ Jesus, the true light of the world. Blessed are all they who know the glory of this blessed city, and abide steadfast unto the end; for the Lord hath chosen them from Zion unto himself, that from thence his glory might be proclaimed throughout all generations.

"And now, my dearly beloved friends, whom I early salute, even in the bowels of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; Oh! my love unto you all, in your expression, who have kept in faithful dependence to the Truth. Oh! the blessed satisfaction that we have found in him, when we have been gathered into his name, and there drank together in one spirit, so that our souls have been exceedingly refreshed, and we have been made partakers of the heavenly bread, which hath been broken plentifully unto us, even at the table of the Lord. Oh! never forget those blessed opportunities; but as you are kept in spiritual health, you will feel a hungering after the bread of life, day after day, and a thirsting after the water of life so. So being kept here, you are capable of the blessing of the Lord, and will see the scripture fulfilled in yourselves, which saith, 'Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be satisfied.' About eight hours after he had delivered this to Friends present, he died in peace the 22d of the Third month, 1682.

Often in a wooden house a golden room is found.

Geological Proofs of Divine Benevolence.

My third argument in favour of the divine benevolence is found in the arrangements for the distribution of water on the globe.

We should expect on so uneven a surface as the earth presents, that this element, which forms the liquid nourishment of all organic life, and which in many other ways seems indispensable, must be very unequally distributed, and fall entirely in many places; and yet we find it in almost every spot where man erects his habitation. And those places where there is a deficiency are usually extended plains; not, as we should expect, the mountainous regions. The latter are usually well watered; and this is accomplished in three ways. In the first place, in most mountainous countries, the strata are so much tilted up, as to prevent the water from running off. In the second place the pervious strata are frequently interrupted by faults sometimes filled by impervious matter. In the third place, the conminuted materials that cover the rocks assails, are often so fine, or of such a nature, as to prevent the passage of water; and thus much of the water that falls upon elevated land remains there, while enough percolates through the pervious materials to water the valleys and supply the streams. These carry it to the lakes and the ocean, where it is returned by evaporation in the form of clouds, and thus an admirable system of circulation is kept up, whereby this essential element is purified, and conveyed to every part of the surface where man or beast require it.

There is one recent discovery, which deserves notice here, because it depends upon the geological structure of the earth. When pervious and impervious strata alternate, and are considerably inclined, water may be brought from great depths by hydrostatic pressure, if the impervious stratum be bored through and the water-bearing deposit be reached. A perpetual fountain may thus be produced, and water be obtained in a region naturally deficient in it. An Artesian fountain of this description, in the suburbs of Paris, has been brought from the enormous depth of eighteen hundred feet!

Now, just consider that to deprive the earth of water is to deprive it of inhabitants, and you cannot but see in the means by which it is so widely, nay, almost universally, diffused, and made to circulate for purification—the most decided marks of divine benevolence. Why is it not as striking as the curious means by which the blood and the sap of animals and plants are sent to every part of the system to supply its waste, and give it greater development?

I derive a fourth geological argument for the benevolence of the Deity, from the manner in which the metallic ores are distributed through the earth's crust.

It can hardly be doubted by the geologist, that nearly every part of the earth's crust, and its interior too, have been some time or other in a melted state. Now, as the metals and their ores are usually heavier than other rocks, we should expect that they would have accumulated at the centre of the globe, and have been enveloped by the rocks so as to have been forever inaccessible to man. And the very great weight of the central parts of the earth—almost twice that of granite—leads naturally to the conclusion that the heavier metals may be accumulated there, though this is by no means a certain conclusion; since at the depth of thirty-four miles air would be so condensed by the pressure of the superincumbent mass as to be as heavy as water; water at the depth of three hundred and sixty-two miles would become as heavy as quicksilver; and at the centre

steel would be compressed into one fourth, and stone into one eighth, of its bulk at the surface. Still it is most probable that the materials naturally the heaviest would first seek the centre. And yet, by means of sublimation, and expansion by internal heat, or the segregating power of galvanic action, or of some other agents, enough of the metals is portruded towards the surface, and diffused through the rocks into beds, or veins, so as to be accessible to human industry. Here, then, we find divine benevolence, apparently in opposition to gravity, providing for human comfort.

I have said that these metals were accessible to human industry. And it does require a great deal of labour, and calls into exercise man's highest ingenuity to obtain them. They might have been spread in immense masses over the surface; they might all have been reduced to a metallic state in the great furnace, which we have reason to suppose is always in blast, within the earth. But then there would have been no requisition upon the exertion and energy of man. And to have these called into exercise is an object of greater importance to society than to supply it with metals. God, therefore, has so distributed the ores as to stimulate man to explore and reduce them, while he has placed so many difficulties in the way as to demand much mental and physical effort for their removal. Man, now, therefore, receives a double benefit. While the metals themselves are of immense service, the discipline of body and mind requisite for obtaining them is of still greater value. This is the combined result of infinite wisdom and benevolence.

If I mistake not, there is such a relation between the amount of useful metals and the wants of society as could have resulted only from divine benevolence. The metal most widely diffused, and the only one occurring in all the rock formations, from the oldest to the newest, is iron; the metal by far the most important to civilized society. This is also by far the most abundant and easily obtained. It often forms extensive beds, or even mountain masses upon the surface. All the other metals are confined almost exclusively to the older rocks. Among them, lead, copper and zinc are probably most needed, and accordingly they are next in quantity and in the facility with which they may be explored. Manganese, mercury, chrome, antimony, cobalt, arsenic, and bismuth are more difficult to obtain; but the supply is always equal to the demand. In the case of tin, silver, platinum, and gold, we find some interesting properties to compensate in a great measure for their scarcity. Gold and platinum possess a remarkable power of resisting those powerful agents of chemical change which destroy everything else. They are never oxidized in the earth, and with a very few exceptions, the most powerful re-agents leave them untouched, while platinum will not yield in the most powerful heat of the furnace. Gold, silver and tin are capable of an astonishing extension, whereby they may be spread over the surface of the more abundant metals to protect and adorn them; and since the discovery of the galvanic mode of accomplishing this, so easily is it done, that I know not but a gold or silver surface is to become as common as metallic articles.

My sixth geological argument for the divine benevolence is derived from the existence of volcanoes.

The first impression made on the mind by the history of volcanic action is, that its effects are examples rather of vindictive justice than of benevolence. And such is the light in which they are regarded by Mr. Gisborne, an able English divine, in his "Testimony of Natural to Revealed Religion."

He looks, indeed, upon all the disturbances that have taken place in the earth's crust as evidence of a fallen condition of the world, as mementoes of a former penal affliction upon a guilty race. And aside from the light which geology casts upon the subject, this would be a not improbable conclusion. Take for an example the case of volcanoes and earthquakes.

A volcano is an opening made in the earth's crust by internal heat, which has forced melted or heated matter through the vent. An earthquake is the effect of the confined gases and vapours, produced by the heat upon the crust. When the volcano, therefore, gets vent, the earthquake always ceases. But the latter has generally been more destructive of life and property than the former. Where one city has been destroyed by lava, like Herculaneum, Pompeii, and Stabia, twenty have been shaken down by the rooking and heaving of earthquakes. The records of ancient as well as modern times abound with examples of these tremendous catastrophes. Pre-eminent on the list is the city of Antioch. Imagine the inhabitants of that great city, crowded with strangers on a festival occasion, suddenly arrested on a calm day, by the earth heaving and rooking beneath their feet; and in a few moments two hundred and fifty thousand of them are buried by falling houses, or the earth opening and swallowing them up. Such was the scene which that city presented in the year 526; and several times before and since that period has the like calamity fallen upon it; and twenty, forty and sixty thousand of its inhabitants have been destroyed at each time. In the year 17 after Christ, no less than thirteen cities of Asia Minor were in like manner overwhelmed in a single night. Think of the terrible destruction that came upon Lisbon in 1755. The sun had just dissipated the fog in a warm, calm morning, when suddenly the subterranean thundering and heaving began; and in six minutes the city was a heap of ruins, and sixty thousand of the inhabitants were numbered among the dead. Hundreds had crowded upon a new quay surrounded by vessels. In a moment the earth opened beneath them, and the wharf, the vessels, and the crowd went down into its bosom; the gulf closed, the sea rolled over the spot, and no vestige of wharf, vessels or man, ever floated to the surface. How thrilling is the account left us by Kircher, who was near, of the destruction of Euphemia, in Calabria, a city of about five thousand inhabitants, in the year 1638! "After some time," says he, "the violent paroxysm of the earthquake ceasing, I stood up, and turning my eyes to look for Euphemia, saw only a frightful black cloud. We waited till it had passed away, when nothing but a dismal and putrid lake was to be seen where the city once stood." In like manner did Port Royal, in the West Indies, sink beneath its waters, with nearly all its inhabitants, in less than one minute, in the year 1692.

Still more awful, though usually less destructive, is often the scene presented by volcanic eruption. Imagine yourselves, for instance, upon one of the wide, elevated plains of Mexico, far from the fear of volcanoes. The earth begins to quake under your feet, and the most alarming subterranean noises admonish you of a mighty power within the earth that must soon have vent. You flee to the surrounding mountains in time to look back and see ten square miles of the plain swell up, like a bladder, to the height of five hundred feet, while numerous smaller cones rise from the surface still higher, and emit smoke; and in their midst, six mountains are thrown up to the height, some of them at least, of sixteen hundred feet, and pour forth melted lava, turning rivers out of their

course, and spreading terrific desolation over a late fertile plain, and forever excluding its former inhabitants. Such was the eruption, by which Jorullo, in Mexico, was suddenly thrown up in 1759.

Still more terrific have been some of the eruptions in Iceland. In 1783, earthquakes of tremendous power shook the whole island, and flames burst forth from the ocean. In June these ceased, and Skaptar Jokul opened its mouth; nor did it close till it had poured forth two streams of lava, one sixty miles long, twelve miles broad, and the other forty miles long, and seven broad, and both with an average thickness of one hundred feet. During that summer the inhabitants saw the sun no more, and all Europe was covered with a haze.

Around the Papandayang, one of the loftiest mountains in Java, no less than forty villages were reposing in peace. But in August, 1772, a remarkable luminous cloud enveloping its top aroused them from their security. But it was too late. For at once the mountain began to sink into the earth, and soon it had disappeared with the forty villages, and most of the inhabitants, over a space fifteen miles long and six broad.

Still more extraordinary—the most remarkable on record—was an eruption in Sumbawa, one of the Molucca Islands, in 1815. It began on the fifth day of April, and did not cease till July. The explosions were heard in one direction nine hundred and seventy miles, and in another seven hundred and twenty miles. So heavy was the fall of ashes at the distance of forty miles that houses were crushed and destroyed. The floating cinders in the ocean hundreds of miles distant, were two feet thick, and vessels were forced through them with difficulty. The darkness in Java, three hundred miles distant, was deeper than the blackest night; and finally, out of the twelve thousand inhabitants of the island, only twenty-six survived the catastrophe.

Now, if we confine our views to such facts as these, we can hardly avoid the conclusion that earthquakes and volcanoes are terrific exhibitions of God's displeasure towards a fallen and guilty world. But if it can be shown that the volcanic agency exerts a salutary influence in preserving the globe from ruin, nay, is essential to such preservation, we must regard its incidental destruction of property and life as no evidence of a vindictive infliction, nor of the want of benevolence in its operation. And the remarkable proofs which modern geology has presented of vast accumulations of heated and melted matter beneath the earth's crust, do make such an agent as volcanoes essential to the preservation of the globe. In order to make out this position, I shall not content that all the earth's interior, beneath fifty or one hundred miles, is in a state of fusion. For even the most able and decided of those geologists who object to such an inference, admit that oceans of melted matter do exist beneath the surface. And if so, how liable would vast accumulations of heat be, if there were no safety-valves through the crust, to read assuader even a whole continent? Volcanoes are those safety-valves, and more than two hundred of them are scattered over the earth's surface, forming vent holes into the heated interior. Most of them, indeed, have the valves loaded, and the effort of the confined gases and vapours to lift the load produces the terrific phenomena of earthquakes and volcanoes. But if no such passages into the interior existed, what could prevent the pent-up gases from accumulating till they had gained strength enough to rend a whole continent, and perhaps the whole globe into fragments? Is it not, then, benevolence by which this agency prevents so dreadful a catastrophe, even by means

that bring some incidental evils along with them.—*Hutchcock.*

From "The British Friend."

Early Friends, and what they Were—Christian Testimonies.

FUNERALS.

I will now proceed to consider some other the practices of the Society of Friends, which, common with other bodies of Christians, they called upon to observe though differing in the manner of observance. That which will next call our attention has relation to the interment of the dead. History shows us that respect for the memory of the dead was early manifested by both a lightened and barbarous nations. Mankind here never ceased to shed the tear of sorrow, or to revere the costly cenotaph, and the variety of manner which this reverence for the dead displays its may be seen in the costly monuments contain in cathedrals and our public cemeteries. The pyramids, which rear their heads with gloomy grandeur towards Egyptian skies, tell plainly of the vast amount of human energy, yea, and the sacrifice of human life, expended in the formation of a depository for royal ashes; the mummies found in Oriental tombs speak plainly of the care bestowed in the embalming of those frail tabernacles, and how imposing must have been the funeral ceremony of ancient days. It is a reasonable and laudable anxiety prevailing throughout all ages, to find places of sepulture for the dead, and we ever find both in the land of the untutored savage, and the busy haunts of civilized society, a care existing for the disposal of the remains of our departed relatives and friends.

How beautifully sensitive is the language of a patriarch to the sons of Heith, "Give me a possession of a burying-place with you, that I may bury my dead out of my sight." Look at the language of Jacob to his son Joseph, "I will lie with my fathers, and thou shalt carry me out of Egypt and bury me in their burying-place. There the buried Abraham and Sarah his wife; there the buried Isaac and Rebekah his wife, and there buried Leah." There is something peculiarly simple and touching in the direction thus given for the disposal of the remains of the departed patriarch—and how vivid is the picture of that interment as portrayed in the sacred volume. That vast casket which bore the remains of Jacob to their resting-place, the train of chariots and horsemen, and the elders of the land, "a very great company." Behold it wending its way over the plains of Egypt to Canaan, to the cave of Machpelah. There are no richly carved pillars there—there are no epitaphs of the illustrious dead—there is nothing of the pageantry of wealth—it is a simple sober train, full of mourning and lamentation. The deep sorrow of Joseph, who feigned upon his father's neck and wept, and kissed him when the vital spark departed from the temen of clay, was a far richer tribute to the memory of Jacob than the hosts of Egypt could have bestowed. The simple tear of earnest sorrow for the dead is more desirable than the parade of mourning, and the habiliments of black.

With feelings akin to that which animated the patriarchs, whom they took for their example, the Society of Friends took early care for the burial of its people, and to provide places of interment for its dead. It was no small difficulty, however that beset our early Friends in the prosecution of this object. Not only had they to contend with the prejudices arising from long-continued usage—they had to fight the battle against priest-craft and that of interference with the pecuniary inter-

so of the "church." Not on any other ground than that on which they stood could they have prevailed—they took their stand on their inalienable right to dispose of their own dead, and evinced rigid and inflexible determination to have nothing whatever to do with upholding an hireling ministry. For these views and this determination they believed they had full and undeniable Scripture warrant. Doubtless there are of your readers who are familiar with the inscription set over a graveyard at Burton, near Barsley, in the east Riding of Yorkshire, which runs thus: Anno Domini, 1657. Though superstitious minds do judge amiss of this burial-place, yet let me know hereby, that the Scriptures saith the earth is the Lord's; and I say soe is this. There're being so, and by his people set apart for the church's use or burial-place, it is as holy, convenient and good for that use and service as any other on earth is, and it is not without scripture warrant or example of the holy men of God to bury in such places; for Joshua, a servant of the Lord, and commander-in-chief, or leader and ruler of the people of God, when he died, was neither buried in a steeple-house, nor called a parish church, or in a steeple-house yard; but he was buried in the border of his inheritance and on the north side of Mount Gaash, as you may read in Joshua the 24th chap. and 29th and 30th verses. And Eleazar, Aaron's son, who was called of the Lord, when he died, they buried him, not in a parish church, nor a steeple-house yard, but they buried him in the hill of Phineas his son, which was given him in Mount Ephraim, as you may read in Joshua the 14th chap. and 23d verse. And these were no superstitious persons, but beloved of the Lord, and were all buried—and soe were they in Abram's bought field, Genesis the 23d chap. 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th verses. Though superstitious minds are unwilling to the truth to bow, who are offended at such as bury in their own inheritance or bought field, appointed for that purpose.*

Let it not be supposed that the good order observed in having set places of sepulture was acquiesced in by those around them quietly and with approval; on the contrary, our early Friends soundly they would not be allowed to retain the grounds thus devoted as resting-places for their dead, without contention and strife. In many places forcible possession was taken of their property, and their boundary walls razed to the ground. Sometimes this was effected by tumultuous assemblies of rude people, at other times by detachments of the military, as at Marlborough, where the county troop in 1660 not only pulled down the one wall of the burial-ground, but carried away and sold the gate, the timber, and the iron work.

(To be concluded.)

For "The Friend."

Westminster Palace.—The Tower, &c.

(Continued from page 174.)

1861.

* * Having spoken of the homely little town on the Thames, I ought, I think, to mention that I have taken several pleasant rides several miles out of London, and have seen some beautiful villages. Croydon is a pretty town, in the neighbourhood of which we took a charming walk. We passed through a picturesque grave-yard, enclosing a very picturesque old church, built of flint nodules found in the chalk, and having much the appearance of shell-work, which, standing on a small eminence, commands from under the deep shade of its fine old trees, a truly beautiful, and as we thought, thoroughly English landscape, realizing such descriptions as we have from Thoup-

son, Shenstone, Leigh Richmond, &c. Here, for the first time, we saw the perfection of English trees, majestic and symmetrical in form, with low wide spread branches, and rich dense foliage, elegantly disposed, singly or in clumps, about the landscape, or in rows along the fine grass bordered road where we walked. We know nothing in America of such swards as we see almost everywhere here, during our rides and walks, whether in gentlemen's private lawns, or in the large public parks. The moisture of the climate keeps them always of the richest green, and the cheapness of labour enabling the proprietors of them to have them carefully cleared from coarse grass, plantains, and other weeds, the grass becomes of a very fine quality; and being frequently shorn, and sharply cut at the edges, they remind one of green plush counterpanes or velvet carpets of various shapes, spread down upon the well rolled, smooth gravel surface. How delightful is it to roam over the parks of London, especially Hyde and St. James. Here too, is the perfection of English trees and velvet swards. Though I might have remembered from the descriptions I have read, the great extent of these, and more particularly of Regent's park, which covers some seven or eight hundred acres of ground, yet was I as much astonished as delighted, when, sauntering over it for hours, on, and on, through various windings among groves and clumps of superb trees, as well as over wide spaces where there were none, we could see no limit; and it really seemed, in some parts of it, though surrounded by a densely built part of this vast city, as if we might be quite out in the country, miles from any town.

"On — day, we visited the houses of Parliament and Westminster Abbey. The former structure, which we enter through the old Westminster hall, the only part remaining of the old houses, is built on the site where a palace has existed since the time of Edward the Confessor. The original palace had some additions made to it by William the Conqueror, and in 1097, William II. built some further additions, among which was the great Westminster hall. Injuries done by a fire in 1299, were repaired by Richard II., who altered the hall and added the present roof, which is said to be "unequaled for originality of conception and scientific construction," being the largest in the world unsupported by any interior wall or column. We were much impressed with the simple grandeur and extraordinary effect of this roof. "You find yourself in a vast edifice near 300 feet in length, having on every side only plain walls of stone, and no column or obstruction of any sort to intercept the view, and break the character of simplicity and vastness. High overhead rises the bold and hardy roof, supported by no column, but propped up with inconceivable lightness and grace, on a series of wooden groittings, springing from stone mullions in the side walls. This roof is built entirely of chestnut wood, carved all over, put together with the greatest ingenuity, and richly ornamented with the heraldic emblems of Richard II. It is almost entirely the same as it was when constructed, and yet without the impress of decay."

"On the west side of this hall are the openings into the different court rooms, and the barristers wearing their huge curled wigs, were going in and out, or walking up and down conversing with each other, or with those who probably were their clients. At the south end rose a flight of steps, nearly the whole width of the hall, leading to a landing, upon which opens the porch of St. Stephen's hall, through which is an entrance into the palace. This hall is part of the ancient St. Ste-

phen's chapel, founded by King Stephen, and with its decoration and statues must, I think, excite the admiration of every beholder. I shall not attempt a description, but merely mention some of the statues, most of which are admirably executed. Selden, Hampden, Clarendon, Walpole, Chatham, Mansfield, Burk, Fox, Pitt, Gattal, and many others.

"As there are full published descriptions of the present palace, it is needless to say much respecting it. Of its magnificence one can form no conception without seeing it. The whole exterior is so covered with elaborate ornamentation that we could hardly place the hand where it is not, on any part of this vast edifice; the river front of which, to name one item of its extent, is nine hundred feet in length, having six beautiful towers, three in each wing; beside which are the superb lofty towers, the Victoria, three hundred and thirty-six feet high, and the clock tower, three hundred and sixteen feet in height, the latter glittering with gold beside its other adorning. Most of the carved decorations, excepting the small details, are significant—as is the case throughout the building—of some leading historical event which marks the reign of each different sovereign: as for instance, a human figure, bearing a model of Westminster hall, is indicative of the reign of William II. who built it; that of Edward III., is marked by a figure of St. George and the Dragon, the order of which was instituted by him, &c., &c. But such gorgeousness as the interior, especially some of the halls and apartments we visited, the house of lords, the princes' chamber, &c., is far beyond anything I had ever thought of. The splendid fresco painting, and the carving, each illustrating historical events, or some other subject appropriate to such a building; the other profuse decorative carving of various descriptions, coats of arms, crowns, leaves, flowers, the rose, shamrock and thistle, conspicuous; rich in colours and gilding in almost every part adapted to such ornament, where the eye might rest; the deep panneling of the walls, its gilded niches, &c.; the ceiling or roof gorgeously painted, with its sculptured and gilded ornaments and pendants; the throne glowing in colours, rich sparkling stones and gold; the bas-reliefs; the numerous statues; the lofty windows filled with various designs in stained glass—in the house of lords, where there are twelve, six on either side, each light or compartment, having a representation of one of the kings, queens, or their consorts, from William the Conqueror down to the present era—the rich, yet softened tone of the light streaming through these windows over all; in short, the perfect *throng* of splendor, if I may so apply the word, crowding the whole; the effect of these many thousands of mute tongues ever speaking silently though oppressively of its grandeur, as silently we sat within this monument of man's pride, was to me, almost overpowering, and I could have wept. Will this be thought strange or weak? I think it ought not; associated as all this magnificence was with the enormous cost, and immediately in my mind with the thought of the numerous fearful looking wailing alleys of London—seeming like the haunts of the very spirit of gloom, so narrow, deep, and dark, and often descending between the besuoked dingy walls of the big buildings on either side, like crevasses in great black rocks, almost appalling to look into—teeming with a wretched, filthy, vicious population, which no tongue can ever tell, or uninitiated heart conceive.

"We next went to that deeply interesting old pile, Westminster Abbey, and I accompanied the guide through the interior. Really much more

impressive, almost awe-inspiring as is the chaste grandeur of this ancient structure; yet it seemed a rest to one's spirit after the oppressively elaborate splendor of the preceding palace, to stand within its spacious nave, and silently gaze through the vistas of its lofty columns and arches of venerable hoary stone, free from gaud and gold; or while walking amid its chapels, and mysterious congregation of England's illustrious dead, so many of whose poor remains have been for centuries past, lying buried here under their marble tombs, upon which are sculptured their effigies, life-size, outstretched as in death, or as dying, with uplifted hands; the effect of the whole in the grey light, and the stillness which reigns, stirring to their depths our strongest emotions, thus speaking so solemnly of ages gone, and the vanity of all human greatness. Some of the tombs bear evidence of their great age in the darkness of their colour and the imperfection of their execution; in the stiff and unnatural appearance of the sculptured effigies, the faces of which are all of the same stamp, having no character in them. While others, of more recent date, are finely executed, and doubtless many are intended for likenesses. I observed that of queen Elizabeth strongly resembled the portraits of her. There are twelve of these chapels, the most celebrated of which, you will probably remember, is that of Henry VII., chiefly on account of its ponderous sculptured stone roof; while standing beneath the massive pendants of which, one almost feels a sense of dread—of crushing—so astonishing does it appear, how, without any columns to support them, they are upheld in their lofty position. Yet so elegant are their proportions and carving, that you are as much impressed with their grace, as with their evident immense weight.

Among the ancient relics of the Abbey, two of the most interesting, were the stone upon which the Scottish sovereigns were crowned, and the osken chair, always used at the coronation of the British sovereigns, for how many centuries I know not, down to that of the present queen. The form of the magnificent chair, or the throne in the house of lords, which has a high peaked back, and richly angular elbows, was modeled after this rude, though not altogether inelegant piece of antiquity. I will, however, spare you further details, as I shall probably convey few new ideas to you relative to this venerable fabric.

"Similar feelings of intense interest were awakened on visiting the Tower, with those experienced at Westminster—though mingled at the former with some of a more painful character—connected with early English history, which is of course the early history of our own country. We feel that we have a claim upon all such time-honoured edifices in England; a deep rooted thrilling interest, very unlike what might be awakened in any other country, in all the great events, as well as the more ordinary,—the happy and sad, the prosperous and terrible, many of which, for centuries, have had unwritten records in all such monuments as these. Yes, as our father-land, the land of our persecuted and faithful forefathers in the church, as well as the mother country of our own dear native land.

"The Tower, is supposed to have been originally founded by Julius Cæsar, and to have been reconstructed by William the Conqueror. I do not know the extent of the great fabric itself, but the walls enclose about twelve acres. Having obtained a pamphlet describing the principal objects of interest, it is not needful to dilate upon many of them here. We felt a particular desire to see the room where William Penn was confined; but the tower, called the Salt Tower, I know not where-

fore, in which this room is situated, is occupied by some of the employees, and the warden who accompanied us, did not seem disposed to ask admission for us. We were also much interested in the apartments where Lady Jane Grey was a prisoner; and Sir Walter Raleigh—for so many years. We crept by a low door, which would not admit of standing up, into the little dark chamber—appearing in the solid masonry of the Tower, very like a cave hewn out of the rock—where the latter slept, and we looked out of the window at which he was seated, when he saw a squabble in the street below; and undertaking to describe the occurrence to one who visited him the next day, and who had been in the scene which Sir Walter witnessed, he found he was mistaken in nearly all the principal facts; which drew from him the observation to the effect, that it was preposterous for him to be writing the history of ages gone by, when he could not narrate truly the particulars of an event which had passed under his own eyes the day before. Various instruments of torture, thumb-screws, iron-bolt, &c. were exhibited. The beheading block, the axe, and the mask with which the executioner concealed his features, are all preserved; these are the same which were used in the time of Henry VIII., and were last employed in the horrible work of death in 1745, when the Scotch lords were beheaded in the Tower yard. On this deep stained block was poured out the life-blood of Sir Thomas Moore, Anne Boleyn, Lady Jane Grey, Lord Guilford Dudley, and many others. We observed that the axe had been driven down with such force, it had sunk deeply into the wood, chipping it out; and in three or four cases, either from trepidation or some other cause in the executioner, the deadly blade had gone wide of the mark and made it impress to one side. One of the most interesting rooms was in the older part of the Tower: it had been the principal place of confinement for state prisoners from the earliest time; and very many of them at different periods had inscribed upon the stone walls various devices, with their names or initials, and some the date of their imprisonment, with some further lettered inscriptions, thus striving to while away the tedious solitary hours, and transmit to posterity, some relic which should give evidence of their existence, and the unhappy circumstances under which they were placed. But ah, who can ever know the bitter sighs and tears, the long years of agony those walls have witnessed, but him, by whom the "hairs of our head are all numbered!" Who binds up the broken heart, will welcome to his compassionate bosom every penitent criminal, however great, will surely redeem them, as well as every faithful child of his, however man may persecute, and receive them into one of those mansions whose walls are salvation, and whose gates are praise.

"We had pointed out to us the room in which it is supposed the two young princes were murdered by order of Richard III. Two bodies, or the remains of two bodies, corresponding in the development of the bones to the ages of these two young scions of royalty, were discovered some years ago in the crypt of this part of the Tower, and in the full belief that they were the remains of those young princes, were removed and entombed in Westminster Abbey. The warden conducted us to the exact spot where the block was placed when Lord Guilford Dudley and afterwards his noble wife, Lady Jane Gray, were beheaded. It is now covered with flat stones, and the knowledge of the spot upon which the executions of those, too high in rank to be exposed to public gaze, took place, is carefully preserved. It is about 25 feet square, within the walls, while the less ex-

alted victims were executed on Tower hill just beyond them, now, and long since, levelled with the surrounding ground. We were also conducted to the armory, which to such a novice as I, at least, is truly an extraordinary exhibition; where are hundreds of suits of armour, with an almost countless collection of arms of various description from the earliest ages of English history, great numbers of which are arranged in fanciful devices on the roof, walls, &c. In one long apartment, a cavalcade of equestrian statues or effigies, dismounted to the life: horses and riders, both clad in armour of mail of all eras, from the early part of the 13th century down to the latest period when a horse continued to be used; the horses prancing their riders with lance and shield in hand, thence ready to rush upon their enemies. Some of them representing certain kings and other warriors, have on the very armour they are said to have worn: some of their engagements. There were several suits which have bullet holes in the breast plate showing they were worn after the introduction of fire-arms, and the manner, probably, by which they were worn as by his death.

"The whole of this exhibition, including the imposing antique exterior of the great old Tower itself, was to me indescribably stirring and impressive, there being nothing in America that can kindle similar emotions. Oh, no one, however familiar with historical events connected with it, unless there, in this vast, imposing, gloomy looking castle, treading the very floors, within the very wall, which, centuries ago, during the mighty change and fearful events of English history, have echoed to the tread of the many illustrious actors therein to the heart bursting sighs of the many whose existence there has been a weary blight, or whose blood has been drunk by the insatiate, and even now, fearful looking block and axe, can realize the feelings awakened amid such associations."

(To be continued.)

Views of Public Life.—Guizot, the French statesman, gives in the third volume of his *Memoirs* the following estimate of the insufficiency and holowness of public life. It is a modern commentary on the "vanity of vanities" of the wisest of ancient moralists:

"I have been strongly attached to political life and have applied myself to it with ardor. I have devoted to public duties, without hesitation, the sacrifices and efforts they demanded from me; but these pursuits have ever been far, indeed, from satisfying my desires. It is not that I complain of the incidental trials. Many public servants have spoken with bitterness of the disappointment they have experienced, the reverses they have undergone, the severities of fortune and the ingratitude of men. I have nothing of the kind to say for I have never acknowledged such sentiments. However violently I may have been stricken, I have never found men more blind or ungrateful, or my political destiny more harsh than I expected. It has given alternately, and in great abundance, its joys and sorrows; such is the law of humanity. But it has been in the happiest days, and in the most brilliant successes of my career, that I found the insufficiency of public life.

"The political world is cold and calculating; the affairs of government are lofty, and powerfully impress the thoughts; but they cannot fill the soul, which has often more varied and more pressing aspirations than those of the most ambitious politician. It longs for a happiness more intimate, more complete, and more tender than that which all the labors and triumphs of active exertion and public

importance can bestow. What I know to-day, at the end of my race, I have felt when it began, and its continuance; even in the midst of great undertakings, domestic affections form the basis of life; and the most brilliant career has only superficial and incomplete enjoyment if a stranger to the happy ties of family and friendship."

Animated Nature on the Cavalla, W. Africa.—Rivers are beautiful emblems of that great source of life to all creatures, and especially rivers in the tropics. Besides the innumerable tribes of insects and reptile life common in such regions, here are to be seen animals of form and size, to be found nowhere else. On a late voyage up the Cavalla river, we saw four alligators basking in the sun; and one of them was killed by one of our party and taken into the canoe. Again, snakes appeared beautifully coiled up in overhanging trees, as if to observe passing travellers. Presently a company of monkeys jump from tree to tree along the banks of the river, following and watching the hunter with an intense curiosity, as their more human neighbors were wont formerly to do. And, once more wonderful still, immediately after a heavy rain, on a high tree on the margin of the river, we saw a very large full-grown male *Chimpanzee*. He sat in a very composed manner in full view, apparently as much interested in us as we were in him. One of our party had the presumption to snap a gun at him three times, but, disgusted at such nonsense, he descended a dignified though rapid manner from the tree, and went home. The body of this creature must have been four feet long, and his bearing in every respect well entitled him to be styled a man of the woods. Next we came to a region of great birds, the country of the *Hurbo*, there is a forest of cotton trees, some 150 to 200 feet high. Here are the nests and resting place of numerousawks and palm-birds and eagles. One of these was shot by our gunner; it measured over six feet from tip to tip. One tree that we passed under sundown, was almost covered with large birds which seemed to have come to rest. Innumerable smaller birds, many unknown, we believe, to philology, of varied and often beautiful hue, and shrubs, plants, and trees, along the life-giving river, and chant the praises of Him who made, and knows, and feeds them all.—*Cavalla Messenger*.

Bear and Forbear.—If we would have life to move smoothly we must learn to bear and forbear. We must indulge the friend we love in the little peculiarities of saying and doing things, which may be objectionable to him but of little moment to us. If usefulness and all comfort may be prevented by an unkind, a sour, a crabbed temper of mind—mind that can bear with no differences of opinion or temperament. A spirit of fault-finding, an unsoftened temper, a constant irritability, little inclinations in the look, the temper or the manner, a low cloudy and dissatisfied—your husband or wife cannot tell why—will more than neutralize all the good you can do, and render life anything but a blessing.

THE FRIEND.

SECOND MONTH 7, 1863.

The continuance of the war is necessarily inviting the nation more and more deeply in debt, and the depreciation of the paper money issued by

the United States government as a legal tender, is putting up the prices of nearly every article necessary for support and convenience. Should these causes continue to act with the steadily increasing force they have assumed for the last year, there is reason to fear that many whose incomes are limited, and derived from sources that admit of no improvement, will, ere long, be brought into difficulty, if not into suffering, for want of means adequate to their most moderate requirements. Those Friends, however, who throughout this time of excitement and trial continue to maintain a course consistent with the high profession we make, besides the satisfaction of knowing that they have done nothing to countenance or promote the dreadful war in which the nation is engaged, may rest assured that the Prince of Peace, whose kingdom they are laboring to spread, is able and willing to protect and support them, and that as they are faithful to Him, he will make a way for their rightly getting through the difficulties that may surround them.

The presence of war contaminates many of the sources of trade, and brings into the market articles, which, from the manner in which they have been procured, Friends cannot deal in or use. Those of them who live in our seaboard cities, and those who come to these cities for supplies of groceries, goods, &c., have need to be upon their guard lest inadvertently they be led into the purchase of articles taken from on board of vessels seized or captured by United States vessels of war, and sold as prize goods. Cotton, sugar and molasses are most likely to be thus brought into the market; of the two latter, large quantities have been lately sold at auction in both New York and Philadelphia; but there are also other articles of common use, taken from foreign vessels seeking to break the blockade. Friends have always been scrupulous against participating in any degree or way in trading in or using goods of any kind so circumstanced; and we trust all our members will now exercise special care, so as not to be betrayed into the least violation of the precious testimony of the gospel against war, which must necessarily include abstinence from the use of its spoils or emoluments.

We earnestly commend to the serious attention of all our readers the following extracts from the Discipline of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, the import of which we believe is embodied in the discipline of other Yearly Meetings:

"We desire that all our members may beware of being induced either inadvertently or for gain, in any manner to give countenance to the destroying practice of war.

"Many are the ways by which the unwary and the covetous may be caught. But, brethren, look beyond the surface. Behold the depth of misery into which war plunges mankind. Then putting your trust in Him who gives understanding to the simple, and provides for the sparrows, ye may avoid the pollution which is theirs who join hands with this desolating evil. Let all be careful not to seek or accept profit by any concern in preparations for war; for how reproachfully inconsistent would it be, to refuse an active compliance with warlike measures, and at the same time not hesitate to enrich ourselves by the commerce and other circumstances dependent on war.

"This meeting fervently recommends to the deep attention of all our members, that they be religiously guarded against approving or showing the least connivance at war, either by attending at or viewing military operations, or in anywise encouraging the unstable, deceitful spirit of party, by joining with political devices or associations, however speciously disguised under the ensnaring subtleties commonly attendant thereon; but that

they sincerely labour to experience a settlement on the alone sure foundation of the pure unchangeable Truth, whereby, through the prevalence of unfeigned christian love and good will to men, we may convincingly demonstrate that the kingdom we seek is not of this world—a kingdom and government whose subjects are free indeed, redeemed from those captivating lusts from whence come wars and fightings.

"As we are called out of wars and fightings, so let them be as seldom as possible the subjects of our conversation; but let an holy care rest upon us, to abide in that Power which gives dominion over the hopes and fears that arise from the concerns of an unstable world, which tend as they are admitted into the mind, to lessen the trust in that Rock which is immovable."

"A living concern for the advancement of our testimony to the peaceable kingdom of Christ, continuing to spread in many minds, we fervently desire that the members of our religious Society may carefully avoid engaging in any trade or business promotive of war; sharing or partaking of the spoils of war by purchasing or selling prize goods; importing or shipping goods in armed vessels; paying taxes for the express purpose of war; grinding of grain, feeding of cattle, or selling their property for the use of the army; that through a close attention to the motions of Divine grace, and guarding against the suppression of it either in themselves or others, they may be preserved in a conduct consistent with our holy profession, from wounding the minds or increasing the sufferings of each other; not at all doubting, that He to whom appertains the kingdom and the power, who is wonderful in working, will continue to carry on and perfect his blessed cause of peace in the earth. A solid attention to this concern is recommended to Quarterly, Monthly and Preparative meetings, and to our brethren in general; it being the judgment of this meeting, that if any of our members do either openly or by connivance, pay any fine, penalty or tax, in lieu of personal service for carrying on war; or allow their children, apprentices or servants to act therein; or are concerned in arming or equipping vessels with guns, or in dealing in public certificates, issued as a compensation for expenses accrued, or services performed in war; that they be tenderly dealt with."

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 18th ult. The stock of cotton in the Liverpool market, was 395,000 bales, of which 67,000 were American. Sales of the week, 54,000 bales. *Uplands*, 25½d.; *New Orleans fair*, 27½d.; *Red wheat*, 9s. 2d.; *10s. 2d.*; *white western*, 10s. 11d.; *southern*, 11s. 2d.; *per 100 pounds*. The bullion in the bank of England had decreased 6300,000 during the week. The banks of England and France had raised the rate of discount one per cent. The Emancipation Proclamation of President Lincoln, claimed serious attention, and was variously commented on by the British press. The *Morning Post* terms it the death warrant of the United States, and says it would be a terrific act if it could be enforced, but regards it as wholly impertinent. The *Star* thinks whatever may be its immediate effect, it rings the death knell of slavery. The *Telegraph* says, the rancor and contempt of the South must be increased immeasurably, and if the measure is successful, a new military triumph has been purchased at so awful a price. Movements are on foot in Liverpool to test the public opinion, by a meeting to consider the American war and emancipation question. A similar movement is to take place in Manchester.

Among the French diplomatic correspondence just published, is a letter from the French Emperor to Gen. Forey, in which it is confessed, that the motive for the French policy in Mexico is a desire to prevent the United States from extending their authority southwards over the American continent. On the opening of the Legislative Chambers, the emperor said: "The condition of France would be flourishing if the American war

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Diary of Samuel Scott.

(Continued from page 170.)

"Fourth month 5th, 1783. This day, and yesterday, I have been under strong impressions to write and transcribe a corrected abridgment of my diary, which commenced the 1st of Sixth month, '80; to me an important work, by reason of my fitness for penmanship: yet, considering the great long-suffering which hath been extended to me by a merciful Creator, it is my bounden duty to leave every secret pointing to such little services, may in any degree conduce to the spiritual improvement of my fellow creatures; particularly of the desolate and distressed among them, who are king their 'way to Zion, with their faces thithered.'"

"Fifth month 5th and 8th, 1783. I was with my worthy Friends, John Pemberton and William Matthews, from North America, at the Monthly meeting of Hartford, held at Bishop Storford; I'd also at the week-day meeting at Hitchin. In the latter, the errors of my past life being awfully called to my remembrance, I was abashed before the Dread of nations, in a remembrance of his holiness. In the week-day meeting, the preceding day at Hartford, a short testimony was delivered concerning the love of God in Christ Jesus; according to that which is written, 'Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his ends.'"

"Sixth month 1st, 1783. First-day. Three years are now elapsed since the commencement of my diary. During the last year, both in respect to body and mind, I have been brought down to the level of the pit, and lifted up. I have been faithful in the 'unrighteous mammon;' and in respect divers moral duties and religious performances, heretofore to that which most nearly resembled the right line: but is there not an iniquity in our secret things, which needs to be purged with better prices than those which were offered under the law; and made nothing perfect as appertaining the conscience."

"9th. In the meeting for ministers and elders, several pertinent cautions were imparted, against the wisdom and will of man in the exercise of the ministry: but is there not also a danger of their being exercised in the discipline? Is it not necessary that the active moving part in man, which is always ready, should be mortified in both; and that those who are concerned in the ministry or

discipline should be reduced into the same state with those believers, concerning whom it was formerly testified, 'Ye are dead,' being buried with Christ by baptism into death?'"

"Seventh month 13th, 1783. I went to the general meeting at Hunston, in great lowness; and, on sitting down, so great was the feebleness both of mind and body, that it appeared rather doubtful whether I should survive the present day; but, after sitting some time in silence, I was enabled to look towards the Lord and Giver of life, with such an efflux of tears as hath been of late unusual. I was strengthened, and some matter was presented with freshness and demonstration; but I thought the present exercise might prove a ministration of the Spirit fully as profitable without words. A verbal ministry is at times of advantage. But it is 'God only who quickeneth the dead, and calleth those things which are not, as though they were.'"

"23rd. Not having, for many days past, either read in the scriptures, or had any portion of them renewed in my remembrance, the application of the poor leper unto the Lord Jesus, and the relief he obtained, was impressed with a degree of consolation; as was also that very gracious promise, recorded in the 24 of Hosea, 'I will give her the valley of Achor for a door of hope.' When he, who so emphatically expounded the scriptures to his disciples, withdraws his spiritual presence, by which he promised to be always with his people, the whole bible is a blank, and no part of it affords light or consolation; but, when he appears, the words which are recorded are as 'apples of gold in pictures of silver,' and as nails fastened in a sure place, by the master of assemblies, who teacheth his people to profit."

"29th. Still shut out of the scriptures; and the inward exercise of my mind so weak, as to be scarcely discernible."

"Eighth month 23d, 1783. This week has passed pretty comfortably, not much cause for condemnation having attended; nevertheless I have fallen short in respect to unnecessary words and thoughts. 'When we neither act, speak, nor think, any thing inconsistent with the Divine will,' this, says one, is 'perfect sanctification;' and this is the mark of our high and holy calling in Christ Jesus; who, himself, 'was holy, harmless, undefiled, and separate from sinners.'"

"Ninth month 25th, 1783. In the forenoon meeting, various presentations and sentiments concerning religious subjects were suggested in the early part of the meeting, and continued nearly to the conclusion: they appeared rather the progeny of the creaturely cognitive faculty, than to arise from a superior origin. 'By their fruits ye shall know them.' I intend this not so much in respect to what may be offered from without, as what passeth within; whatsoever sentiments and presentations promote dissipation, or leave the mind barely where it was before, are hurtful, or at least indifferent; but those which draw the mind nearer to God, and strengthen an inward exercise and travail of spirit towards him, are good, and to be received with thanksgiving. Every offering, ex-

hibited either internally or ministerially, is to be seasoned with the salt of the everlasting covenant. But as ministerial administrations, offered in weakness and child-like simplicity, may possibly be more acceptable in the sight of Him, who seeth not as man seeth, than some which may more nearly resemble the life and wisdom of truth, we ought to be very jealous over ourselves and our own offerings, and as cautious and tender in the judging of others, or what may be offered by them; as it is written, 'Judge nothing before the time, until the Lord come; who will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the heart; and then shall every man have praise of God.' When George Fox was sent forth to preach the everlasting gospel, and to turn men from darkness to light, many illiterate persons, both men, women, and children, were also sent forth with him to labour in the Lord's harvest-field, in which there was supposed to be many labourers, under various characters, abundantly superior to them, not only in human wisdom and acquirements, and the knowledge of the holy scriptures, but likewise in deep experience and heartfelt religion, who became jealous of them, whom they esteemed no people. Thus in various dispensations have the disciples of a crucified Saviour been esteemed as the off-scouring of the people, and the doctrine of the cross, foolishness; that by the things which are despised, and are not, might be brought to nought the things which are, 'that no flesh should glory in his presence.' In the exercise of a public ministry, even where there is a degree of rightness, and especially where those concerned may suppose themselves much behind hand in the work, through past unfaithfulness, there are many rocks, shoals, and quicksands, on which the rightly-laden vessel may be shipwrecked and suffer loss; and indeed so weighty is the work, and so diversified the dangers, that there is abundant cause for all, from the least child to the most experienced minister, to unite in a language formerly uttered, 'And who is sufficient for these things?' In the afternoon meeting, neither sun, moon, nor stars were discernible; nevertheless, just before the close, a cry from the bottom of my soul seemed to ascend to an Almighty helper, who can cause light to arise in the midst of darkness, and 'turn the shadow of death into the morning.'"

"Tenth month 15th, 1783. As I was going to the week-day meeting, a thought passed my mind concerning a state of trembling, which I esteemed to be only casual; but after having sat some little time in the meeting, the matter was unexpectedly renewed in my remembrance, with such strength and enlargement, that, comparatively, my 'brook became a river,' with a pointing to those present; but I was fearful of breaking in, hastily, upon the solemnity which seemed to attend in silence; lest, instead of increasing, I should scatter; and lost words, instead of enriching, should tend to poverty. But before the close I dropped a few sentences, with a degree of liberty and satisfaction."

"15th. The days of darkness will overtake no one who possess their souls in peace, and see no

sorrow; and, sooner or later, they will be witnesses of this unexceptionable truth, 'Man is born unto trouble.' When the Lord 'cometh up to the people, he will invade them with his troops; the strong shall be as tow, and the maker of it as a spark.' One with whom I am peculiarly connected, who has been in the possession of health and affluence, being of late attacked with a dangerous disease, occasioned the preceding remarks."

"21st. Having reproved a beloved friend with asperity for a supposed error, I suffered compunction.

"22nd. Three short testimonies were delivered in the week-day meeting. I was oppressed under a sense of iniquity. 'A wounded spirit who can bear,' was the language of one formerly. I sat bitterly bewailing my manifold deviations from the path of peace. There is a woe to them by whose offences come; but when they have been administered, it is certainly a duty incumbent to acknowledge them, and to seek with solicitude for a real reconciliation with those, whom we may suppose have been offended. In this respect I have been pretty uniformly careful, and by an acknowledgment of my petulance in the conference of yesterday, to the friend concerned, I was measurably relieved. 'In the world, said our blessed Lord, ye shall have trouble.' The Son of Man came not to send peace on earth, but rather a sword in the hearts and houses of those who are seeking to follow him in the regeneration, and to fill up that which is behind of the sufferings of Christ. But when he breaketh the yoke of their burthen, and taketh to himself his great power, and reigneth, He is experienced to be 'the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace;' whose dominion is from everlasting to everlasting. 'Even so; Come, Lord Jesus' come quickly. Amen and Amen."

"Eleventh month 6th, 1783. In the Park evening meeting, I was early impressed with a sense of the great benefit resulting from being inwardly gathered to Shiloh, 'the bright and the morning star,' who beareth witness of himself; 'whose witness is true,' and abundantly more strong than all the prophetic and miraculous attestations of his coming and glory; they being proposed to unbelievers, are rejected by them who continue in their unbelief. But the Spirit is an undeniable, soul-satisfying and self-demonstrative evidence, that the Son of God is come, hath suffered for our sins, and is risen again for our justification. And thus, 'the less is blessed of the greater,' in those who receive him in his spiritual appearance, as the light of the world and life of men. These truths were opened in my mind with clearness and demonstration, without the least appearance of their being intended for others."

"17th. This day I have been preserved pretty quiet and comfortable in spirit, and clear from speaking unprofitably; a great favour; 'not of works, but of grace,' which teacheth to deny all ungodliness. Oh! may the fruits of the Spirit be daily experienced; 'that instead of the thorn, may come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier, the myrtle tree;' and that the fruits of righteousness may be sown in peace,' as a testimony to that 'righteousness which is of God by faith,' even the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ, who himself was 'meek and lowly in heart;' who, when he was reviled, reviled not again. Being lame, and the weather wet, I was much within, and perused the journal of our deceased Friend, John Churchman of North America. I had read it when it was first published; but on a fresh investigation of the contents, I was impressed with a savour of some inward experiences therein contained. In page

222, I find the following passage, very necessary to be noticed by all who may have any concern in a public ministry. 'In attending the meetings as they came in course. I felt a gradual opening and strength to declare those things which before had been sealed up; being now made sensible, that every vision and opening, which the Lord is pleased to manifest to his servants, are not for immediate utterance. But the Lord, who gives judgment, should be carefully waited upon; who only can show, by the manifestation of his light, the time when.'

"19th. I thought of leaving off my diary, but remembered him, 'who against hope, believed in hope.' I am at times favoured with some sensations of 'the comforts of love,' and of 'the meekness and gentleness of Christ;' but, alas, they are soon suspended. The immediate forerunner of the High Priest of our profession, 'saw the Spirit descending from heaven like a dove, and it abode upon him.' He was not only our propitiation, but example; and as he was, so ought we to be, in this present world. Nevertheless, as in our 'flesh there dwelleth no good thing,' I am persuaded those visitations of divine good come from above, and therefore ought not to be despised; but rather received with thanksgiving, and a desire after the increase, which is of God."

(To be continued.)

Victor Emmanuel and Alexander Dumas.—The following sketch of the King of Sardinia, in the pen of Alexander Dumas:—A Victor Emmanuel, who looks like a man of about forty years of age, is frank, sincere, vigorous, temperate, an early riser, and a keen sportsman with gun and dog. He bears the fatigues of a long day's shooting better than many of the most active mountaineers, and he generally starts on such excursions before sunrise. He makes a very light breakfast, merely a piece of bread and a slice of cold meat, or cheese, which he eats like a peasant, without sitting at table; but he always makes a hearty dinner, laying aside all etiquette, without court or chamberlains. On Sunday, the day of usual reception at the palace, the doors are thrown open at eleven o'clock, and anybody who feels disposed may enter till three. If any person desires a private audience, he must apply by letter, and on the morrow, or the following day, he will surely obtain it, for Victor Emmanuel opens all his letters himself.

"One day, when out shooting, he met a peasant, who, on seeing the king bring down two partridges, right and left, with his double barreled gun, went up to him, and said, 'you shoot well, you do.' 'It was not amiss, was it?' responded the king. 'Perhaps you could rid me of a fox which steals my hens?' 'Most willingly.' 'If you do, I will give you two mutti, (seventy francs.)' 'Agreed,' said the king, 'I will come to-morrow morning with my dog, and shoot your fox.' Give me your hand on it,' said the man. The king immediately shook hands with him, and, true to his word, went the next morning, found the fox, and shot it. 'Thanks for that!' exclaimed the peasant; 'you have fairly earned your two mutti, and here they are.' The king took them, and said, 'this is the first money that I ever earned. Then tossing up the two pieces in his hand, he added, 'it is a pleasure to receive money one has fairly gained.' The next day, in exchange for the two mutti, his majesty sent a dress, necklace and earrings for the peasant's wife."

The Great Orchards of California.—It would be impossible for a stranger to form any possible conception of the extent of these orchards, the in-

mensurable crop daily gathered, or the wonderful producing power of the trees. Strange as it may appear, with all the disastrous effects of the flood which swept away and destroyed thousands of trees, burying, also, great numbers, and having many buried by drift-wood, of which more than thousand cords swept over and upon them, another thousand cords of peach-tree firewood will be made from the broken and killed trees; y with all this destruction, the crops of these orchards will far exceed any former crop. And this, too, with another singular fact, that with all the energy and attention possible, and with about seven months, the fruit often ripens faster than it can be gathered, so much so that more than ten thousand bushels will be lost in these two orchards alone. In connection with these orchards there is the Orville orchard, where about thirty men are gathering and shipping in like enormous quantities. That some idea may be formed of the magnitude of the business of these fruit orchards, there was sent from them, the second week in August from sixteen to twenty tons of peaches, apricots and plums; of which about two thirds were shipped to Sacramento and San Francisco. We spent some time in going through these orchards, and noticing the effect of the floods upon the trees. In many places the drift-sand was piled up from ten to forty feet; but where the wash was only sand a injury resulted to the trees, they were vigorous and healthy. But where the deposit was a soft clay, mixed deposit, the trees were killed. In the entire orchard, among the peaches, nectarines, pears and apples, where the deposit was sand alone, the trees were loaded with splendid fruit—the nectarines and peaches, enough to load several clipper ships, the branches breaking down with the fruit and the ground covered with the finest nectarine, we ever saw.—*California Farmer.*

From "The British Friend."

Early Friends, and what they Were—Christian Testimonies.

(Continued from page 174.)

Instances are on record, too, of the punishment of early Friends by the magistracy for inclosing their burial-grounds, among which may be named that of Edward Vivers, who in 1655 was taken from his business by order of the lord-tenant of the county of Oxford, and kept in confinement two years and seven months. Persecution is nothing more difficult to contend with than prejudices which are the fruits of early teaching and the results of priestly influence; and it is easy to understand how the inclosure of ground for the purpose of sepulture became a cause of offence to those who, apart from the sacerdotal question, had come to look upon such inclosure as something sacred, and appertaining alone to what was termed the "church."

Having, however, taken their stand upon the broad principle of the freedom of the gospel, and the consequent liberty in all things pertaining to it, our early Friends persisted in the course they had entered upon. Francis Howgill, one of the most explicit writers among them at that day, and from his early associations and pursuits, one of the best informed on ecclesiastical matters, remarks in reference to burial-grounds and burial yard, "Abraham was the first that we read of that was any place of burial in Hebron, which he bought, Ephron the Hittite for thirty shekels of silver, a there was he and his wife buried, and this was parish yard, neither did he have any priest, clerk, that we read of to receive wages and fees, &c., for ringing a bell and reading or saying a

ice over the body." And in reference to the rigin of that piece of absurdity, called consecration of graveyards, he informs us that "Urbanus, the seventeenth Bishop of Rome, was the individual who first ordained churchyards to be hallowed; and quoting Gaudensius, reminds us "that of old time they did bury their dead in their own ground, which custom was taken away by Pope Innocent II., who prohibited that any should cause themselves to be buried in unconsecrated ground." And according to the testimony of another writer, Hosius, "the custom of being buried in order near the church at last became so superstitious that they judged it needful even for their salvation." We cannot wonder that early Friends, having adopted purer christianity, forsook the practices which aving their root in Popery, had thus spread through the length and breadth of the land, and had obtained such hold on the minds of the people. With them the question of sepulture became of simple truth, and by their course of action they restored the solemnity of that most eventful eriod of our humanity, the passage to the silent ave. With Francis Howill they considered had "churchyards" in which to bury their dead, h original was superstitious, and all the ring- and singing, and the reading before and over the body, as idolatrous and superstitious, and therefore to be avoided. Thus they became prepared to adopt the counsel of George Fox, "That h Friends, who are not already provided, should heedly procure convenient burying-places, that hereby a testimony may stand against the superstitious idolizing of those places called holy ground."

We see, then, that what we are now pleased to all one of our peculiarities, was in reality in the eyes of early Friends a christian testimony. Let us be careful that in the change of expression we do not sacrifice anything of principle.

Having come to the conclusion that the Society light to free itself from all participation in the superstition which clung to the then modes of sepulture, it was not surprising to find that resort was ad to the interment in private grounds, and that any families, more especially in rural districts, set apart small detached plots on their own estates as family burial-places. Hence we find scattered up and down where Friends are now very much extant as a body, small detached graveyards, some under the care of the Society, and some that have long since passed into other hands, but which later, from reverence to the dead, are still kept in- used and unoccupied. However this mode of pulture might suit a nomadic state, it was a salary regulation on the part of the Society to dict that Friends should have well-ordered burial- grounds under the care of the body for the purposes of sepulture; and it was almost a natural consequence that with this regulation they would scard all the ceremonies and pomp that prevailed the world. Hence we find it recorded by their storian "that in the burial of the dead they did in decency, and endeavor to avoid all pomp; and the wearing of mourning is not approved by em; for they think that the mourning which is wful may be shown sufficiently to the world by a odest and grave deportment." This severe sim- plicity, which extended itself to the very grave's out, in the absence of everything like ornament on the receptacle of the corpse, was indeed great offence to the customs of the age. It called rib much animadversion from the world, and used no small amount of suffering to those who lopted it—numerous individuals were committed to prison, great persecutions were endured, and uch pecuniary loss borne, for the simple act of

attending the mortal remains of their friends and relatives to the grave. So sweeping at times were the raids upon the mourners and attenders at funerals, that instances are recorded where large bodies of Friends were swept away at once to prison. In Somersetshire in 1675, thirty-two persons were fined for being at a funeral, and had cows, corn and other goods taken from them for penalties, amounting to upwards of £82.

So offensive to the public mind was the mode of sepulture adopted by Friends, that it became a proverb of reproach "that the newly-risen Society buried its members like dogs." This accusation was not likely to lessen the sufferings of Friends, and accordingly we find George Fox, ever equal to an emergency, issuing an address from the press under the title of *Encouragement to all to Trust in the Lord*. In this document he remarks, "You see what entertainment the Lord of Glory had when he came into the world—a manger instead of a cradle; and when he went out of the world, the Scripture doth not say that he had so much as a coffin. Joseph of Arimathea wrapped his body in linen, and laid it in a sepulchre in a garden. . . . And all you that say we bury like dogs, because that we have not superstitious and needless things upon our coffins, and a white and black cloth with escutcheons, and do not go in black, and hang scarfs upon our hats, and white scarfs over our shoulders, and gold rings, and have sprigs of rosemary in our hands, and ring bells—how dare you say that we bury our people like dogs, because we cannot bury them with the pomps and glory of the world? Whereas ye do not read that Christ the Prince of Life, our Lord and Saviour, had any of these things, neither when he came into the world, nor when he went out of the world; and refused the pomp and glory of it when the devil tempted him with it; . . . therefore follow not the pomps and glory of this world at your children's coming into the world, nor bring them up in the pomp and glory of the world the time whiles they live, nor use them at going forth out of the world; but follow Christ Jesus, who is not of the world, who is your Redeemer, your Saviour, your Way, your Truth and Life, your Bishop, your Shepherd, your Priest, your Prophet—and let him rule in your hearts by faith, who will give you life abundantly, who is from above and not from below. That you may be built upon Him the living rock, and the foundation of God standeth sure. Amen, amen, saith my soul."

(To be concluded.)

Chinese Sugar Cane.—In the course of the discussion at the "Sorghum Convention" recently held at Rockford, Illinois, the following points were brought out: 1. The fact was certainly established that there is no difficulty in growing the Chinese sugar cane, the Imphee cane, and the Otaheitan, in this latitude. 2. That the successful manufacture of either or all into sirup is a fixed fact. 3. That the granulation of these kinds has been successfully accomplished, specimens of sugar having been exhibited at the Convention, proving this. 4. Taking the evidence of—Corry, of Indiana, whom we regard as a pioneer in the business, the Otaheitan will granulate and make handsome sugar beyond a peradventure. 5. That the seed from the Chinese sugar cane—which has been hitherto regarded as useless except for planting purposes—can be employed in feeding cattle, hogs, horses, etc., and also can be successfully manufactured into flour which makes a very toothsome griddle cake. It was offered in evidence, and not controverted, that an acre of cane would produce forty bushels of seed, and that that

product was equal in fattening qualities to the same number of bushels of corn. 6. That the juice of the Chinese cane, and doubtless the other qualities, without cooking, can be fed to hogs, cattle, and horses with admirable fattening results; in fact, that in this respect an acre of cane is equal to two or three of corn. This last is a very important feature, and should challenge the attention of stock raisers. 7. That the stalks, leaves and heads will make an excellent quality of paper. This fact—Smithett, in his excellent address, said had long been known and practised upon in the West India Islands, and other cane growing countries. 8. That the *bagasse*, which with our producers has been deemed useless—in fact, a positive annoyance, on account of its swift accumulation—can be made to yield excellent mauling qualities, and can also be prepared as a fuel, to the saving of large quantities of wood and coal in the season of sirup boiling. 9. The convention classified the different qualities of cane, which has never heretofore been done, into three varieties: Chinese sugar cane, Imphee cane, and Otaheitan. 10. That the quality of sirup manufactured from these three qualities is superior to that of any other offered in the market. 11. That it is superior for refining purposes. 12. That more than 2,000,000 gallons (perhaps 3,000,000) have been manufactured in the State during the past year; and lastly, that it is the most profitable crop that can now employ the farmer's skill and energies. These facts the Rockford convention has pretty surely established, and therefore in its results it has proved one of the most important conventions ever held in the Northwest.

For "The Friend."

Musings and Memories.

PROVIDENCE GOVERNING.

"He doeth according to His will."

(Continued from page 185.)

God overruleth all things. Darkness may come upon the prospects of his dear children;—a gloom so deep that they know not how, nor in which direction to take another step, and yet if they cast not away their faith,—in the Lord's own time darkness will be made light before them. Every dispensation is intended for their good. Even in earthly things, trials often prove to the advantage of the christian, and they always, if properly borne, tend to his furtherance in his spiritual journey, to his more full preparation for that blessed state, where the tribulations and probations of life being ended, his spirit shall overflow with grateful adoration and praise.

God overruleth all things. There are many instances on record, in which the hand of Providence has evidently directed his unreasoning creatures in acts which tended to the preservation of his immortal and accountable children. How contrary to the instincts of their nature, did the ravens act when with diligence, they brought from day to day, to the poor prophet by the fast diminishing brook, that portion which God sent for his sustenance. The lion, which directed by the Lord's will, slew the prophet for disobedience, who had been sent to cry out against the altar of Jeroboam, manifested that he acted not through the cravings of hunger, nor desire of slaughter, for he neither disfigured the body, which he remained to protect, nor interfered with the old prophet who came to give it a burial. The great fish "prepared" of the Lord to swallow backsliding Jonah, when the allotted period for the prophet's captivity was ended, and the Lord "spake" the word for his release, cast him forth on dry land.

On a certain occasion, when the pious John

Fletcher, then of Madeley, England, was taking a journey on horseback, a bridge he was crossing broke in. The forefeet of his mare went through to the water, but her body was kept up by the portions of the bridge still adhering together. In this position she lay perfectly still, whilst he took off his bags, containing some of his literary labours, the loss of which would have seriously inconvenienced him. John then endeavoured to raise her up, but apparently under Providential ordering, she would not make any effort whilst he remained on any part of the bridge. The moment, however, he passed on to the firm land, she began to struggle, when the bridge lost its last hold on the abutments, and with her, sank into the rushing river below. There, the parts separating, she was enabled to extricate herself, and swimming to land, she came of her own accord to her pious master.

Our readers may recollect the case of the woman Friend, who having a religious concern to hold a public meeting in Canada, through diffidence endeavoured to evade it, and came down to the St. Lawrence river to cross in the ferry-boat. Her horse, however, would not enter the boat, and after a long struggle with him, and a severe struggle with conviction in her own mind, she was conquered, and returned to town, and had the meeting appointed. It proved satisfactory, and the next day, coming to the river, the horse entered the boat without any urging. This drew the attention of the captain of the boat, who told the woman Friend to the effect, that her horse knew that her business in Canada was now done.

During the year 1820, when C. G. Steinhofner was in America without his family, whilst in one of our western towns, in the winter season, he heard of a community of religious people, about 18 miles from the place he was in, who, for some immoral conduct of their preacher, had dismissed him. Immediately he felt a great drawing of mind to visit this flock, who were thus without an earthly shepherd. The pressure on his mind was so great, and the inward call to prompt obedience so urgent, that although there was a great depth of snow on the ground, he started to walk to the settlement where these religious people lived. As he passed on, his feet became very sore, and so blistered, that before he had travelled half way to the place he aimed at, he felt almost totally incapacitated for walking, and not being able to comprehend how he could finish the journey, felt tempted to doubt whether the concern he had felt was of Divine origin. Whilst musing in pain and sorrowful doubt, he saw a man following along the road he had been travelling, riding on a horse, and leading another with a saddle on it. Immediately there was a reanimation of his drooping faith, and he was satisfied that he had been rightly led, believing that the Lord had sent that horse for him to ride. He then thought, if the horse is for me, the man will ask me to ride, even if I say nothing. So he held his peace. The traveller looked at him earnestly, but passed by, and as just before, the road made a descent, he was soon out of sight. At this, Christian felt a reproof in himself, remembering that it was a child's duty to ask for what it felt to be useful. He passed forward however, and on reaching the brow of the hill, he saw the man was making very little progress, for the horse without a rider was holding back, and stubbornly resisting all forward movement. When in his struggling with him the rider moved backward, the horse became gentle, and appeared willing to move in that direction. On seeing the situation of things, the poor foot-sore traveller endeavoured to hasten towards them, and the man on the horse seeing him rode back to meet him. He told

Christian he had better mount the horse. "I believe" he said, "I should have asked you to get on when I rode by you. My horse never acted in this way before, although I went with him 18 miles yesterday, and nine to day." After they had travelled together for a time, the owner of the horse asked Christian where he was intending to go to. On learning his destination, and the concern which was leading him there, the man exclaimed "surely the Lord must have a hand in this, and I have the right man; I started from home with this horse, on purpose to try if I could find a minister who would stay amongst us. Finding none, I was returning home disappointed." Christian's feet were very sore all that winter, but the kind man whom he had accompanied to the settlement, kept him at his house, lending him a horse to ride to their meetings as they occurred. In these meetings, Christian was often sensible of the Lord's presence, enabling him to labour amongst the people, and when he thought his duty there was accomplished, he parted with the flock in love. The remembrance of his sojourn there, was a great satisfaction to him afterwards, and a renewed cause of thankfulness and love unto Him, who had been his leader and feeder from his youth. The Lord yet leadeth his children in paths which they know not;—He is yet the Wonderful Counsellor,—and those who trust in him in living faith, he still upholds and supports in every trial, and through every difficulty.

For "The Friend."

Having received instruction in reading the following on the government of the temper, and been a little inspired to persevere in application to that source from whence alone availing help is to be obtained, I felt willing to copy it, with a hope that it may strengthen and encourage some others also.

"The most direct and the most effectual method of attaining the government of the temper, is to seek by earnest prayer the indwelling of the spirit of God. Distinguished in a high degree has been the success of some Christians, who, have combined persevering prayer with persevering effort, to acquire an habitual command of temper. A very remarkable and edifying instance of this success is presented to our view, in the character of the eminently holy and useful John Fletcher, of Madeley. 'He was meek,' says his biographer, 'like his Master, as well as lowly in heart. Not that he was so by nature, but a man of strong passions, and prone to anger in particular; insomuch that he has frequently spent the greater part of his night, bathed in tears, imploring victory over his own spirit. And he did not strive in vain. He did obtain the victory in a very eminent degree. Yea, so thoroughly had grace subdued nature, so fully was he renewed in the spirit of his mind, that for many years before his death, I believe he was never observed by any one, friend or foe, to be out of temper, on any provocation whatever.'

The testimony that Bishop Burnet bears of Archbishop Leighton might be borne of him with equal propriety: 'After an intimate acquaintance with the Archbishop for many years, and after being with him by night and by day, at home and abroad, in public and in private; I must say I never heard an idle word drop from his lips; I never saw him in any temper in which I myself would not have wished to be found at death.'—*From Treatise, "The Government of the Temper."*

Telegraphic communication with Europe.—The Atlantic Telegraph Company, notwithstanding

the failure of their attempt a few years ago, has not abandoned the scheme of laying a cable across the Atlantic. They are still agitating the matter in England, and with encouraging prospects, that the funds will be provided for another trial, in which, profiting by the experience already acquired, the perseverance will be crowned with success. In the meantime the Russian Government has engaged the construction of a line eastward from St. Petersburg to the sources of the Amoor River. The entire route of near 4000 miles has been surveyed and a large portion improved. A late paper says:

"It is understood to be the intention of the Russian Government to prolong the telegraph line to its possessions in North America, via the Behring Straits. The distance to that strait from the source of the Amoor is twenty-three hundred miles; thence to the 49th parallel is nineteen hundred miles further; and thence to San Francisco is eight hundred miles more. It is regarded as manifest that the best way to connect our country by telegraph with Europe is by the way of Behring's Strait, to which point the Russian Government will extend its telegraphic line. This narrow body of water may be crossed by a submerged cable, or crossed by steamers in summer or by sledges in winter. Its line of latitude is about the same as Archangel in Russia."

The line in operation between San Francisco and our Atlantic cities appears to work well and with less interruption than might be expected in a route of 3000 miles so large a portion of which lie through a wilderness.

Selected.

"In the Day of Adversity Consider."

This is one great recommendation of affliction that it is a time of wiser and more sober thoughts, a time of the returning of the mind inwards and upwards. A high place, fulness and pleasure, draw the mind more outwards. It is a rare thing to find much retirement unto God, much humility and brokenness of spirit, true purity and spirituality of heart, in the affluence and great prosperity of the world. It is no easy thing to carry very full cup even, and to digest well the fumes of a great estate and a great place. They are not to be envied who have them; even though the lot of the better sort of men, it a thousand to one, but they shall be losers by the gains and advancements of this world, suffering proportionally great abatements of their best advantages by their prosperity. God complains thus of his own people "I spoke to them in their prosperity and they would not hear." The noises of coach-wheels, c their pleasures, and of their great affairs, so fill their ears, that the "still, small voice" wherein God is, cannot be heard. I will bring her into th wilderness, and then I will speak to her heart, say God, of his church and people.

For "The Friend."

Aune Camm, in her dying testimony to the professors of truth, in the year 1705, says: "Walk in the truth and keep to the simplicity thereof out of heights and exaltations, under the power of the cross of Christ, by which they will be more and more crucified to the world, and baptized into Christ, and put Him on, the new and heavenly man, in whom they will become new creatures, enabled to serve God in spirit and keep to the unity thereof in the bond of peace and love, which is the god of the world is still laboring to break an discord. I have seen him at work to make breach and separation amongst Friends, and if he prevail, it will be under specious pretences of more angelical appearance than at any time before and will be a bait, taking to all that live above

ne cross and true self-denial. I would all were armed to stand their ground in the power of God, which only can bruise Satan, and preserve out of its subtle baits and snares."—*Pietty Promoted*, A. 1st, p. 324.

For "The Friend."

NINTH CHAPTER OF NUMBERS.

18th, 22nd and 23rd verses.

18th. "At the commandment of the Lord the children of Israel journeyed, and at the commandment of the Lord they pitched: as long as the cloud abode upon the tabernacle they rested in their tents."

22nd. "Or whether it were two days, or a month, or year, that the cloud tarried upon the tabernacle, remaining thereon, the children of Israel abode in their tents, and journeyed not: but when it was taken up they journeyed."

23d. "At the commandment of the Lord they rested their tents, and at the commandment of the Lord they journeyed."

From hence may every soul instruction gain,
And watch the guidance of paternal love;
When the clouds rests, within our tents remain,
And journey forward as it may remove.

Here lies our safety, here our strength's renewed,
To wait the pointing of a hand divine;
Whose best direction as our guide pronounced,
All self-dependence will teach us to resign;

Nor murmur, if the cloud should long abide,
Nor move, as we, impatient, may desire,
But in unerring wisdom still confide,
To journey on, or to our tents retire.

More, as it moves, and in its restings, rest,
On all its tokens fix a steadfast eye;
How would the flock in all their steps be blest,
Saved from their foes, and strengthened'th from on high.

What beauty would its ranks distinguished wear,
Still in their tents, or marching on their way,
As the unerring Leader should appear,
To point them forward, or command their stay.

Zion would thus in all her glory shine,
Rise from the dust, in ancient power arrayed,
And God's own presence in its life Divine,
Beneath the sacred cloud would be displayed.

For "The Friend."

THE UNBREATHED PRAYER.

Mother, the sun was in the west,
And I was on my knee,
A holy calmsness filled my breast,
I prayed for my sire and thee.

My sister, too, was on my heart,
My brother's form arose,
As I watched the orb of day depart
And sink to his repose.

But, mother, I prayed silently,
I felt too much to speak;
Another's words seemed cold to me,
My own were all too weak.

Say, mother, would that prayer arise
Unbreathed, to Heaven's high throne?
Would God my strung emotions prize?
Say, would my thoughts be known?

Or would I seek a mother there,
As speechlessly I knelt,—
Unnoticed the deep heart of prayer,
That in my bosom dwelt?

No, no, my child! thy heart was spread,
A book, before His eye,
And better than thyself, he read
The meaning of each sign.

Words may come forth in eloquence,
And meet the world's applause,
But yet may never spring from thence,
To the sky which o'er us glows.

But the simplest word, or look, or thought,
That from the heart doth rise,
Like incense up to heaven shall float,
A welcome sacrifice!

Review of the Weather for First month, 1863.

The first five days of the past month were clear; on the afternoon of the 6th, nearly half an inch of rain fell; the 7th was clear, and on the afternoon of the 8th, there was a light fall of snow. The next three days were cloudy, with heavy rain on the afternoon of the 10th, during which over one inch of rain fell. From the 12th to the 20th inclusive, there were but three clear days, and the remaining time the weather was cloudy, with some rain on the 15th and 16th. On the 21st, a north east rain storm set in, which lasted all day, and in the night the wind blew with great force; on the 22nd, it was still showery, but about noon the rain ceased, the weather, however, remained dull for the next three days; the 25th was clear, but the morning of the 26th was foggy and warm, and the weather continued cloudy all that day, and the next. There was some rain in the afternoon of the latter. From the 21st to the 27th inclusive, the thermometer was not below 34° at any time, which was rather remarkable for so long a time at this season of the year. On the 28th there was a snow storm, which lasted all day; during which, about five inches of snow fell, but as the ground was soft and wet, it did not make good sleighing; on the morning of the 29th, some snow fell, but in the afternoon it cleared off; the 30th was cloudy, with some snow in the afternoon, and the last day of the month was clear. The thermometer was highest at noon on the 15th, being 60°, and lowest on the morning of the 18th, being 16°; the average temperature for the month, was 37½°. The amount of rain and snow water during the month, was 4.01 inches. J.

Middletown, Delaware County, Pa.,
Second month 2nd, 1863.

Days of the month.	Temperature.			Mean Height of Barometer. T. A. 10 P. M.	Direction of Wind.	Circumstances of the Weather for First Month, 1863.
	T. A.	10 P. M.	S. N. M.			
1	23°	30°	31°	29.71	N	Clear.
2	29	48	37	29.66	N	Do.
3	31	52	41	29.57	S	White frost, clear.
4	34	61	49	29.59	S	Do.
5	40	54	41	29.28	S	Do.
6	37	43	38	29.41	SW	White frost, rain.
7	39	36	28	29.44	NW	Do.
8	22	32	26	29.83	E	Cloudy, snow.
9	26	30	30	29.86	N	Cloudy.
10	33	37	46	29.46	E	Cloudy, rain.
11	36	49	40	29.19	W	Cloudy.
12	35	45	34	29.62	W	Clear.
13	34	39	36	29.79	NE	Cloudy.
14	39	43	44	29.40	SW	Clear.
15	46	69	57	29.69	SW	Hail, cloudy.
16	59	82	63	28.87	W	Hail.
17	52	32	24	29.27	N	Clear.
18	10	34	25	29.10	E	Do.
19	21	37	30	30.07	S	Cloudy, cloudy.
20	30	32	31	29.61	W	White frost, cloudy.
21	34	37	35	29.39	NE	Hail.
22	36	38	36	29.57	NE	Rain, cloudy.
23	35	40	40	29.66	W	Cloudy.
24	36	42	40	29.84	E	Cloudy.
25	40	51	45	29.78	W	Clear.
26	40	48	47	29.47	S	Foggy, cloudy.
27	31	54	41	29.10	N	Cloudy, rain.
28	35	36	32	29.14	NE	Snow.
29	31	32	32	29.68	W	Snow, clear.
30	28	44	32	29.30	W	Cloudy, snow.
31	31	44	34	29.54	W	Clear.

For "The Friend."
Lewes Castle—Isle of Wight.
(Continued from page 182.)

"Lewes, _____, 1861.

"My dear _____ and _____,
* * * "Our dear friends, _____, upon whose kindness we have no claim whatever, but that of being fellow travellers to a better country, and whose warm, general hospitality could not be exceeded by that of a sister or brother, seem daily devising some plan for our enjoyment, while in truth, we feel we need no greater, than that of their society in their own beautiful home. They have taken us several delightful drives, through some of

the finest parts of the country in their neighbourhood, over these charming English roads, bordered by luxuriant flowery hedges, entwined with ivy and woodbine, &c., bearing evidence of care and cultivation, very superior to those we observed on our route from Liverpool to London,—and among some of the pretty neat cottages of the poor. One of these, where there was an invalid, we visited; and it was really refreshing to observe the neatness which was all about the dwelling, as well in the pretty little flower garden in front, as within, where everything wore the ornament of cleanliness and order which would grace an elegant mansion; while equally so, and truly instructive was our visit to the patient sufferer. She has been blind in one eye for many years, and is now threatened with the loss of sight in the other, and depending upon the use of her needle for a livelihood, it is of course a source of great affliction to her; though we felt assured, she would never need kind friends, who will see that all her wants are well supplied. After leaving this humble cottage, we went to see the village church. It is more than three hundred and fifty years old, built in a plain, substantial, gothic style, of flint nodules, which are found in abundance in the chalk hills, and which have a rich, pretty effect; and with its simple spire, low-arched door-way and windows, looking venerable with age, surrounded by grand old elms, grass-grown grave yard, with grey moss-covered tomb stones, it is a model of picturesque beauty of the kind. Our chief object in going there, was to see a marble tablet, placed in the wall by direction of Isaac Penington's wife, in memory of her first husband, named _____ Springett; bearing a simple loving inscription, giving an account of their marriage, his many virtues, and early death, in his 23d year.

"_____ This morning we visited the beautiful ruins of Lewes Castle, which was built by William the Conqueror, for his daughter Gundrada, and is one of the oldest in the kingdom. It stands within the town, but on a high steep mound, with sufficient trees around it, to prevent its desecration by contact with other, and modern buildings. The donjon keep, or entrance tower, standing alone, some distance from the main body of the ruins, is in a good state of preservation, and the huge stone-grooved channel where the portcullis rose and fell, is almost perfect. We pass through by a fine high archway, and by a long zig-zag path, interrupted by several flights of stone steps, embowered in trees and ivy the whole way, we attained the summit of the mound or bill on which the towers and the masonry between them stand. The walls, which are immensely thick, are built of stone, principally brought from Normandy, mingled with some flints from the neighbourhood. A poor family lives in a part of the castle, one of whom, conducted us up a narrow winding stair case—and into several little apartments containing many relics, some of the ancient Britons, warlike, domestic, and religious, which had been from time to time dis-interred in the neighbourhood—to the top, which is surrounded by a turreted parapet of four or five feet in height. This commands a splendid view of the surrounding country, with the pretty town of Lewes near our feet. But by far the most absorbing feature being that immediately around us, it was with difficulty I could withdraw my eye from its mouldering ivy-covered walls and towers. Beautiful is ivy any where, but oh, how beautiful draping such a ruin as this! Nodding in rich clusters over the parapet, elegantly entwining itself through chinks, and round the narrow windows, or where might be some more unsightly work of time, thus giving freshness and grace to

venerable decay. How thrillingly interesting was this, my first sight of a ruined castle! From its elevation on this steep high mound, surrounded by fine old trees, it is not likely ever to be encroached upon by modern buildings; and it seems to be revered by the people.

"— Since writing the foregoing, we have been to see the ruins of a Priory attached to the castle, distant about one-third of a mile from it, which was founded and endowed by Guadrada, and was for a long time, a charge of great interest to her and her husband, a Norman knight, named De Warrenne. The monks had evidently found their lines to have fallen in pleasant places, as we could yet see that the mouldering walls which marked the boundaries of their rich domain, enclosed beautiful valleys, descending to the river Ouse, and gently swelling hills, whose broadest sides lay invitingly to the south. But the mandate of Henry VIII. against the monasteries, was eagerly carried into effect in this county, and this noble creation of a princess' bounty and piety, fell a sacrifice to the fanatical zeal and cruelty of the English populace. Tradition informs, that finding the walls too strong to be overthrown by the rude force at the command of the ignorant mob that attacked them, more skillful engineers were sent for from London, who succeeded in breaking down the chapel of the Abbey and rendering the cloisters of the monks uninhabitable; but to this day the large extent of the ivy covered ruins, the walls enclosing the park, and an eminence called Mount Calvary—on which the monks every year went through a drama of the Crucifixion—show how massive and extensive were the buildings of the Priory, and give some idea of the limits to which the monkish brothers restricted themselves. It is said to have had an underground communication with the castle. Several subterranean passages have been discovered not many years since; one of which, a very narrow one, walled and arched, we explored, leading to a little circular cell, not more than four or five feet in diameter; for what purpose designed it is difficult to determine, it having no light or air but what might steal along the passage. Probably it was used as an oratory.

"When the monks found the priory would be attacked, they removed the remains of Guadrada and her husband, who had been entombed within its walls, and buried them, no one knew where; though it was always believed they were somewhere in the neighbourhood. The stone slab which had covered their tomb, having their names in full, and a pious inscription in Latin, speaking of her virtues, &c., was afterwards discovered, and taken some twenty miles distant, where it was carefully preserved as a relic. A few years ago, when they were constructing a rail road in the neighbourhood, it was carried right through the old priory, part of the ruins of which, now stand on each side the road. When the workmen were cutting into the soil the inhabitants were intensely interested. Our friend, _____, gave me an animated description of the scenes at the time, and the feelings that were manifested. Her brother and _____, were daily on the spot, with deep interest watching the operations; while many ancient relics, household treasures of different kinds, were being disinterred. When lo! they came upon two leaden cists— which soon being cleared of the chalky clay, there, in raised letters, were the names 'Guadrada, daughter of William I.' on one, and 'De Warrenne, husband of Guadrada' on the other! They were opened—and there were the bones carefully gathered, and placed within! It was quite an exciting occasion it may well be imagined. We next walked to the church, within which a beautiful little chapel

has been built—expressly for the purpose of therein entombing these mouldering remains—modelled after the same style of graceful gothic architecture as the old priory; where we saw the leaden cists which had contained these relics of mortality, and the tomb stone—with their names, their father's name, William I, and the Latin inscription, distinctly carved upon it, which for hundreds of years had been so carefully preserved,—now replaced over them. They were allowed to remain in the cists for a long time, so that all who desired it, might have the opportunity of beholding them, and when it was finally determined to inter them in the little chapel, they were once more disturbed from their late receptacles, and removed from their late receptacles, that the latter interesting testimonies to their identity might be deposited where they could be seen, if desirable, by all who visit the spot.

"Here may come in a little episode. I so often write when snatching scraps of time, and am obliged abruptly to break off, that, as I afterwards discover, I omit some things I wish to note. Thus I would fain send you a glimpse of the particularly pretty spot, where we were situated when our interesting and enthusiastic friend gave us the foregoing account. We were sitting in their charming summer-house, which—tastefully finished, and furnished, with centre-table, chairs, &c.,—circular in form, and elegantly draped with ivy, having three high glazed windows, so that, when inclined, they can sit there during the damp as well as dry weather, still having it cheerful and bright—stands on a high grassy mound, commanding from its different windows, through vistas between the noble trees, views on the one side, of the rich distant country, bounded by the undulating line of high downs, and of their own rich beautiful grounds on the other. Near the foot of the mound is a fine old cedar of Lebanon, its lower branches almost sweeping the ground, with dark shaded walks beyond. Underneath, within its stone foundation, is a grotto; and quite the beau ideal of my youth, of such delightful cool appendages to a gentleman's grounds; with walls and roof closely studded and glittering with shells and minerals of different kinds, all the sisters' own arranging—furnished with root table and chairs,—fossils and relics all in keeping. Fine shrubby, hollies, and other trees perfectly embower it without; ivy is entwining round, and peeping in at the low door; and rockeries covered with rich clustering ferns, flowering mosses and other wildings are on either side. Adjoining one of these, is a tasteful rustic gate made of interwined rows, through which you pass by a high hedge row of larch and other trees to the fields, now luxuriant with a fine growth of tares; a beautiful crop, having rich clusters of dark purple and pink blossoms resembling the sweet pea. And here, the sky-larks are pouring forth their sweet melody—telling to their loved ones, to the air all around, and to us, how happy they are, and how lovely it is—'now when the gloaming comes, low in the heather blooms,' not skyward, whither away, we have not yet seen these charming little songsters; and here, how sweet it is to stroll at sunset, after resting for awhile in the summer-house or grotto, from a ramble around the walks of the beautiful velvet lawn, with its parterres of brilliant flowers, its dense copses of calmas, hollies and other rich evergreens, and fine shade trees.

"Shanklin—Isle of Wight, _____, took a long walk this morning to the charming little village of Bonchurch. By pathways over cliffs near the sea, through almost every variety of scenery, not including mountains and waterfalls. Now, we are in a path exhibiting

at every turn, the most picturesque village beaut that the imagination of a poet could desire. Exquisite green lanes between luxuriant high hedge not trimmed stiffly, but a continued bowser of bay thorne intertwined with woodbine in full bloom, holly, ivy, and splendid clusters of the tall plum of ferns. The hedges being planted on low bank thrown up for the purpose, the elegant little pin geraniums, and speed-well, with its bright big eyes, starting from the foot run up, and their delicate hair-like stems twine in among the strong plants, thus often bedecking their lower branches with their blue and pink stars in the greatest profusion; intermingled with a white blossom—a vine which I did not know—in clusters of feathery high ness to the very top. These lanes are winding among picturesque thatched cottages, with their bonneted roofs, and hooded domes, each with its neat little garden full of fine flowers; their windows too, are filled with fancy geraniums, calceolarias, &c. Yuccas are in abundance: one of the varieties was scarlet calyx and purple corolla, is perfectly hard here, and continuing out all the year, some of them now loaded with bloom, are almost like little trees, with three or four trunks several inches in diameter, under which one could recline and find quite a comfortable shade. And the ivy, where it not? On this humble dwelling it is draping door, on that it is curtaining a window, there, has wreathed its way and is festooning a chimney, and on this again it is thrown, a splendid leafy mantle all over the gable, shooting or clustering branches at the top—a tree as well as a vine.

"And now we mount the cliff by a tortuous and as inexpressibly lovely a route as can be conceived; the scene before, around,—where one be found with more of the elements of enchanting beauty? There lies this gem of a village—Shanklin—at our feet; not only the thatched cottages, which appear as if they must be the home of lowly happiness—so neat, flowery, and we cared for, are they—but those of the more wealthy elegance, but moderate, of various styles of tasteful architecture, among beautiful trees and garden overtopping each other, at various elevations on it hill side. Beyond, the richly cultivated country sweeps away with its groves and clumps of tree until bounded by the undulating line of high chalk hills, which stretching towards the sea on our right as we now stand, their abrupt white cliffs overhang it, gleaming in the sunshine. From these the shore curves inward towards us, like the Bay of Naples on a small scale, but making a more graceful waving line, judging from the views of the latter and there sleeps the sea, the lovely tinted sea blue, violet, bright delicate green, all glowing at once in waving lines and softly mingled shades. Turn we and go over the cliffs; first on the land side. Here are wild flowery knolls and dells overhung by high rocky crags.—Onward up, looking over the cliff, so precipitous it is hardly safe to peep, I reach to pluck a little plume from a feather cluster of white flowers, and there, right under I on the sea-shore, safely walled in on the sea side is a pretty little hamlet of a dozen houses or more with their bright gardens. Onward and down over knolls and through dells again, and we enter at each turn more of these exquisite hedge-bordered lanes, by thatched cottages, and a highly picturesque ancient little church and grave-yard, in Bonchurch, more singularly beautiful than eve Shanklin—nesting among rocks and hills, carpeted with ivy; which is also climbing high over crag and tall trees, some of which meet at their top forming a close canopy over fine, smooth road whose deep shaded grassy or rocky sides, or lo

massy stone walls, are begemmed all over with the right little pink stars of the wild geraniums.

"— This morning we took another delightful ramble, over heights commanding some more extensive views than those of yesterday, and of similar charming character. This afternoon, walked to Shanklin Chine, a deep, narrow cleft in the high bluff overlooking the sea; but 300 feet in height, covered with shrubbery and ivy throughout; and down the rocks of which, here, near the base of the two opposite sides, we approach to within three or four feet of each other, there falls a very pretty cascade. It is on the property of a very intelligent old man, who, would appear, is in quite moderate circumstances, and who keeps the whole in very nice order, removing rubbish, in some places having it walked up to make it secure, with flights of steps also to insure extra safety, thus making a neat, safe pathway throughout, for which care he is willing to receive, a small gratuity from visitors, and which is doubtless, cordially awarded by all who go there, for it is well worth a visit. There are several other places on the coast, possessing the same kind of old beauty."

(To be continued.)

Human Bone Growing.—It has been demonstrated at the Hotel Dieu, the great hospital at Paris, that bone can be reproduced in the human system on an extensive scale. The periosteum, in other words the membrane which envelops the bone, is the reproductive agent. In cases where injured or decayed portions of the osseous substance can be removed, and this peel left behind, a renewing process appears to be as certain as the growth of a plant from a seed. M. Blandin, one of the surgeons of the Hotel Dieu, extracted a whole of a carious collar-bone from its exterior covering, and eight months afterward the patient upon whom the operation had been performed appeared at the hospital with a new and serviceable collar-bone, produced by the action of the membrane from which the old bone had been peeled. Nor is this all. Other surgeons have transplanted the periosteum from one living body to another, and bone has been uniformly the result of the transplantation. M. Ollier inserted long strips of this fibrous coating under the skins of a number of subjects, twisting the soft slivers around the muscles in different ways. By this means he obtained bones of a great variety of forms—circles, spirals, figures of eight, &c. In short, it seems as if the animal system might be converted into a regular bone-factory, if only supplied with enough of the raw material. Within a few days after having been cut off, a rag of transplanted periosteum becomes bone. Heretofore, in the process of retransplanting the skull, surgeons have given no particular pains to preserve intact the cranium or outer membrane of the brain; but M. Flourens, the distinguished French physiologist, has proved that this membrane contains the osseous element. He recently took a portion of the dura mater of one animal, and put it under the skin of another of the same species, and in forty days it became a small bone. Incredible as these phenomena may appear to the uninitiated, they are attested by men of the very highest scientific attainment, who have verified all they assert by actual experiment. We have only space for a partial allusion to a few prominent facts connected with the new discovery,—the details would fill volumes. The various practical uses to which this new light into nature's method of growing bone may be applied, an unprofessional writer cannot be expected to enumerate. It seems clear, however, that healthy periosteum will produce sound bone,

either in the individual to which it belongs, or when inserted by way of graft into another individual of the same genus. The amount of "thorough repairing" that may be done to the damaged osseous systems of the human family under these circumstances, we leave to the imagination of the reader.

It is in such gentle and quiet virtues as meekness and forbearance that the happiness and usefulness of life consist, far more than brilliant eloquence, in splendid talent or illustrious deeds that shall send the name to future times. It is the bubbling spring which flows gently; the little rivulet which glides through the meadow, and runs along day and night by the farm-house that is useful, rather than the swollen flood or the roaring cataract. Niagara excites our wonder, and we stand amazed at the power and greatness of God there as "he pours it from the hollow of his hand." But one Niagara is enough for a continent or a world, while the same world needs thousands and tens of thousands of silver fountains and gently flowing rivulets, that shall water every farm and every meadow, and every garden, and that shall flow on, every day and every night, with their gentle and quiet beauty. So with the acts of our lives. It is not by great deeds only, like those of Howard—not by great sufferings only, like those of the martyrs—that good is to be done; it is by the daily and quiet virtues of life—the Christian temper, the meek forbearance, the spirit of forgiveness in the husband, the wife, the father, the mother, the brother, the sister, the friend, the neighbor—that good is to be done, and in this all may be useful.

The Hens do Lay.—“A Constant Reader” writes:—“I have twenty-one hens, good layers, but they entirely ceased giving eggs in the latter part of summer. Acting upon a hint in my *American Agriculturist*, on October 1st, I sent to the soap-fat-triers, and got a 50 pound cake of scraps at one cent per pound, and placed it in a clean corner of the barn-yard. The hens, though abundantly supplied with grain, pitched into the scrap cake as eagerly as a boy would into a pound cake, though they found it hard work to get off much of the substance until after a rain had soaked it. Two weeks after the eggs began to be dropped, and now how they do lay! We have kept no account, but we must have got a dozen and a half a day for some time, as we have consumed all we could eat in the family, and have sold a surplus of ten dozen at the rate of five for a shilling, or \$3, which I enclose herewith for three copies of the paper, for myself and two friends, as named below. The eggs eaten at home more than paid for the meat (not yet half gone) and the other feed.”—*Late Paper.*

THE FRIEND.

SECOND MONTH 14, 1863.

Several petitions have been presented in the Legislature of this State, praying that an addition be made to the Constitution, or that a law may be enacted prohibiting the immigration of any mulatto or coloured person into Pennsylvania, imposing banishment on any free coloured person coming into the State after the passage of such law or enactment, and the rendition of any slave found within its limits. These petitions have been referred, in the House, to the judiciary committee, to report thereon. Although nearly all of them appear to have been got up within one county (Berks), and there is reason to believe that such a measure

will not receive the sanction of the legislature, yet it is well to bear in mind, that in the fluctuations of party policy, there are often those entrusted with the power of altering and making laws, who are not governed by the unalterable principles of right; and that though a majority of the citizens may be opposed to such a wrong, yet there are very many strongly prejudiced against the coloured race, and in an evil hour their voices may prevail.

Several of the free States have given sorrowful evidence of the will, on the part of large portions of their citizens, to yield to this inveterate prejudice, and so to shape their legislation, as to exclude this afflicted people, to keep those of them already within their jurisdiction in a state of degradation, and without the enjoyment of many of what we consider our dearest rights. It is a duty therefore for those among us who wish our country well, to be alive to this subject, and to stand prepared to do whatever may be needful to preserve the State of Pennsylvania from so disgraceful a blot.

Similar petitions, and petitions to remove all coloured persons out of the State, were presented last year to the legislature of Ohio, which being referred to the "Standing Committee on Federal Relations," that committee, after premising that "they have given the subject their most serious consideration, with a desire to give practical effect to the wishes of many of the citizens of the Commonwealth from almost every section, and proceeding from all classes and parties," makes the following statement, which, humiliating as is the acknowledgment, we believe may also be truly said respecting the feelings and views of very many within our own State.

"The negro race is looked upon by the people of Ohio, as a class to be kept by themselves; to be debased of social intercourse with the whites; to be deprived of all advantages which they cannot enjoy in common with their own class. They have always been deprived of the elective franchise in this State, and no party among our citizens has ever contemplated that they should be given that right of citizenship; and for aught that appears to the contrary, the coloured man in Ohio will not, in all future time that he may remain an inhabitant of the State, attain any material improvement in the social or political rights over that he now enjoys."

At the time the new Constitution for the State of Illinois was submitted to a vote of the people of that State, three propositions relating to the admission of colored persons within it, and the rights they should be permitted to enjoy if admitted, were likewise referred to their decision, with the following results:

For their exclusion from the State,	171,896
Against their exclusion,	71,306
Against granting the right of suffrage or office to them,	211,920
In favor of granting the right of suffrage or office to them,	35,619

For the enactment of laws to prevent them from going to and voting in the State,	198,938
Against the enactment of laws to prevent them from going to and voting in the State,	44,414

We cannot shut our eyes to the evidences frequently given, that the same intolerant spirit which is thus shown to pervade so large a class in each of the States we have referred to, is in fact among great numbers of the citizens of this State also, and that it is ever and anon urging them to take measures to have the door shut against every poor black seeking to find a home upon our soil, and to subject those already residing among us to greater indignities and hardships.

It is a striking exhibit of man's inconsistency, that so many are loud in their protestations against the sin of slavery, and in attributing the dreadful war, under which the country is suffering, to the vile passions developed and cherished by that unchristian system, while they show themselves to be indulging in the same spirit and feelings towards the poor blacks, which urge the slaveholder to maintain his course; by seeking to brand them as an inferior race, refusing to accord to them their rights as fellow-men, and using their power to debar them of the opportunity to raise themselves from the low condition into which they have been sunk by the long-continued tyranny of the imperious whites. If the dreadful crimes of the slave system at the South, and the participation in it by connivance, at the North, have brought upon the nation this dire rebellion and all its attendant evils, how can we expect that the just punishment of a righteous and offended Creator will be shortened or mitigated, if the same blinding and malignant spirit is allowed to keep up in our midst continued persecution of this portion of his children, and to assert its influence in our legislative halls, by urging the adoption of measures cruelly unjust towards the poor blacks, and inimical to the true interests of the whole State?

It would be thought almost slanderous were we to say—and we do not, indeed, believe—that knowledge is wanting among the great majority of our citizens to convince them of the iniquity of such measures; but there is a chronic apathy respecting the subject on the part of very many, which induces them to turn away from it altogether, or to withhold the efforts they should make to eradicate the unchristian prejudice against color, and to prevent the increase, or rather to promote the removal of the bonds which have so long crushed this portion of our fellow-men to the earth. In the state of public society which has for many years existed in our country, there are many brought into political life, who, in order to obtain place or emolument, are not ashamed to profit by or pander to the prejudice of the ignorant and vulgar who look upon the poor blacks solely in the light of competitors, or, of obstacles to their own enjoyment and more lavish remuneration in the different branches of manual labor. We must exercise charity in judging the acts of such as these, and use our influence to prevent their ignorance from working harm to others, trusting to time and education to show them their great mistake, and convince them that their interest and the prosperity of the country will be promoted by the accession of as many labourers as the South can spare.

In a representative government, like ours, the whole community is more or less responsible for the acts of its legislators; it is also responsible to the Almighty for the blessings of light, liberty and religious knowledge which have been conferred upon it; and if it allows measures to be adopted and carried out by those in power, which a majority of its members knows to be contrary to the Divine law of mercy and justice, it cannot rationally expect to escape the chastisement due to its crimes. Our country has been greatly favored by a long continued enjoyment of rich blessings from the hand of a merciful Providence, let us remember his declaration, by the mouth of a prophet, to his chosen people formerly, "You only have I known of all the families of the earth, therefore will I punish you for your iniquities."

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

Foreign.—News from England to the 22nd ult. The English coast was visited with severe gales on the 19th and 20th, occasioning several disasters to shipping. The

Yorkshire, from Australia, had arrived with \$1,500,000 in gold. Two English joint stock banks had been opened in Vienna. The Liverpool markets for cotton and breadstuffs, had a downward tendency, without material change in quotations. Consols, 92½. The submarine cable between Cagayan and Japan, 200 miles in length, had been successfully submerged.

The French monthly eastern mail on the 20th, took out £340,000 sterling. It is believed that the remittances required for the French Cochin China Expedition, are large and continuous. France and England have obtained from the Chinese Government the concession of a considerable piece of ground at Ningpo. The quantity of land called the campo, upon which all the European factories are situated.

The election of the president of the Greek assembly was to take place on the 19th. The crown had been offered to the Duke of Coburg. The cars were entertained last at the present crisis should it civil war.

Three days later.—The Paris correspondent of the London Times says he has reason to know that official instructions have been sent by the French Government to Washington, suggesting that Commissioners be delegated by the Federal Government and the Southern States to negotiate a general peace, and that the war without hostilities being suspended, so they might avoid mutual concessions, and effect a reconciliation, so desirable for the interests of the world. The Paris Pays says:—"We believe we are able to state that the Government of the Emperor has addressed a communication to Washington proposing a general arrangement between the belligerents." Letters from Paris speak of the probability of an animated debate taking place in the Corps Legislatif on the affairs of Italy and Mexico, and the treatment of the press, in which considerable opposition to the Mexican war will be shown. The Emperor is reported to have sent to a member of the Chamber of Deputies the following public document the thought which dictated the Mexican expedition to me. It will be judged later by the results, and every one will see that it is one of the most important and glorious acts of my reign." A reinforcement of 6000 additional French troops has been ordered to Mexico.

Washington, 20th ult. Charleston, S. C., writing to his Government in the Eleventh month last, estimates the quantity of cotton in the South at that time, to be four and a quarter millions of bales. The consul at Savannah, writing a month later, estimates it at not over three and a half millions of bales.

Paris, 20th ult. On the acceptance, by the Duke of Coburg, of the throne of Greece, on condition that the house of Bavaria renounces its rights. It is said that Russia protests against the Duke, on account of his relationship to the English royal family.

UNITED STATES.—The Patent Office.—The annual report of the Commissioner of Patents, dated 5th Feb., 1852, contains a list of patents made during 1852, and that 3521 were granted; caveats filed, 824; applications for extension 41; patents extended 23; patents expired 648. All except 83 of the patents granted were issued to citizens of the United States. \$153,818 were received for patents, re-issues, &c., \$1,081 for copies, and the record office cost was \$2,000.

Pennsylvania.—The report of the Superintendent of the Common Schools of the State, shows that 682,182 children now enjoy the benefits of the schools. The cost of the system in the last year was \$2,778,595. The number of school districts outside of Philadelphia is 190, and the number of teachers 52,200.

The annual report of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, states the total earnings of the road during the last fiscal year to have been \$10,204,291. The net earnings, after deducting the expenses of the road, loss on the canal, &c., were \$4,866,608.

Florida.—On the 19th ult. week 312 Tennessee—Eight hundred Federal troops at Fort Donelson, were attacked on the 5th inst., by a rebel force of 4000 men. The rebels were repulsed with a loss of 125 killed, and 300 taken prisoners. Twelve of the U. S. troops were killed, and 30 wounded. Several small engagements were reported in the neighborhood of Murray, in which numbers of them about 300 rebels were taken prisoners. Two divisions of the rebel army were recently at Shelbyville, and others between Shelbyville and Tullahoma. The rebels were making great exertions to fill their ranks by conscription. Many of the inhabitants had fled from their homes in Bedford and Murray counties, to avoid being forced into the rebel army.

Mississippi.—The accounts from the vicinity of Vicksburg, represent that the place will be probably besieged by a large land and naval force. A land force is now opposite Vicksburg in Louisiana, which, in conjunction

with the U. S. gunboats, cuts off the rebel communication with the western side of the river. The canal project has been fully adopted, and a large force will be employed upon the work, by night as well as by day until it is completed. It is found that the new channel must be wholly cut to the required width and depth, a reliance being placed on the action of the water in washing it out. The U. S. iron clad steamer, Queen of the West, recently ran by the rebel batteries at Vicksburg without any material injury. The rebel force at that place is supposed to be about 60,000 men.

South Carolina.—On the 21st ult., before day-light, two rebel rams from Charleston, attacked the U. S. gunboat Mercidita, which lay off the South channel, about five miles from Fort Sumpter. The intention in making the attack, was probably to recapture the Princess Royal which, with a valuable cargo, had been run aground some miles from Charleston. The Mercidita, however, did not, and also the Keystone State, which came to her assistance, were severely damaged by the rebel ram and about 50 men were killed and wounded on the vessels. On the approach of other ships belonging to the blockading squadron, the rebel steamers returned to Charleston. The Princess Royal, with a cargo valued at \$1,000,000 has since arrived at Philadelphia. The Mercidita surrendered to the rebels, and the officers and crew were paroled as prisoners of war. She was afterwards recaptured, and taken to Port Royal for repairs.

Louisiana and Texas.—New Orleans dates to the 20th inst. No attack had been made on Port Hudson.

Magruder, of the rebel army, had proclaimed the port of Galveston open to commerce; but Commodore Bell, U. S. Navy, issued a proclamation on the 20th, declaring Galveston, Sabine Pass, and the whole coast of Texas still under actual blockade, and warning all vessels from attempting to enter, under penalty of capture. An expedition from the Magruder fleet, on the 21st ult., captured the U. S. brig Morning Light, and another vessel, off Sabine Pass.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 9th inst. New York.—Specie in the New York banks, \$38,243,839. Gold, 55 a 56 premium. Foreign exchange, 170 a 171. U. S. 8s, 185½; 9½, 370 Treasury notes, 102½. The import trade has latterly fallen off. The imports of last week amounting to only \$2,043,319. The first cargo of teas direct from Japan, arrived at this port a few days since. The tea resemble the finest green of China. Speculation in real estate. An expedition from the rebel army, has been made recently, at prices as high as those obtained previous to the war. Uplands cotton, 90 cts; Western wheat, \$1.4 a \$1.72; Spring wheat, \$1.37 a \$1.39; rye, \$1.05 \$1.10; mixed western corn, 92 cts, 94½ cts. Philadelphia.—Superfine flour, \$6.50; extra, \$7.25 a \$7.50; prime red wheat, \$1.70 a \$1.73; white, \$3.10 a \$3.07 cts; oats, new yellow corn, 88 cts, a 90 cts; a 90 cts; 62 cts, 64 cts; clover seed, \$7.00 a \$7.37; timothy, \$2.7 Cincinnati.—Flour, \$6.10 a \$6.20. Gold, 53 per cent premium.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Amos Cope, Pa., \$2, vol. 36; from V. C. Cope, for E. W. Cope, Pa., \$2, vol. 36, and 5 from Amos Cope, Ill., \$2, vol. 36; from J. S. C. Cope, Ill., \$2, vol. 36; from Jno. E. Shepard, N. J., per H. C. W., \$6, vols. 35, 36 and 37.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

The Committee under appointment to visit the school at West-Town, will meet on Seventh day the 14th Second month, and attend the examination on Second and Third days following.

J. OEL EVANS, Clerk.

Second month 4th, 1863.

For the accommodation of the Visiting Committee conveyances will be at the Street Road Station on Saturday day, March 11, at 10 o'clock, and on the 12th at that leave the city at two and four o'clock.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA) Physician and Superintendent, —JOSIAH H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

WM. H. FILE, PRINTER,

Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

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From "The British Friend."

Early Friends, and what they Were—Christian Testimonies.

(Continued from page 187.)

The exposition of the practices of the Society regard to burials and mourning habits, &c., is perhaps nowhere more simply and truly set forth in that most admirable preface to the life of George Fox, written by William Penn,—a preface which will remain as a testimonial of the affection, talent, the sincerity, and friendship of one who died the departed with a love akin to that which Nathan displayed for David. "If the body of the deceased," says William Penn, in 1709, "be on any public meeting place, it is usually carried to the more convenient reception of those that accompany it to the ground they bury in; and it falls out, sometimes, that while the meeting gathering for the burial, some or other have a word of exhortation for the sake of the people re met together; after which the body is borne by young men, or those that are of the neighbourhood, or that were most of the intimacy of the deceased party; the corpse being in a plain coffin, without any covering or furniture upon it, the ground they pause some time before they carry the body into the grave, that if any one there should have anything on them to exhort the people, they may not be disappointed, and that the relations may the more retiredly and solemnly take a last leave of the corpse of their departed friend, and the spectators have a sense of mortality by the occasion then given them, to reflect on their own latter end. Otherwise they have no rites or ceremonies on these occasions, neither do the kindred of the deceased ever wear mourning—they look upon it as a worldly ceremony and use of pomp, and that what mourning is fit for a Christian to have, at the departure of a beloved friend or friend, should be worn in the mind, which is alone sensible of the loss; and the love which is alone to them, and remembrance of them, to be outwardly expressed by a respect to their address, and care of those they have left behind them, their love of that they loved."

Consistent with this view of the question as pressed by our early Friends, the Yearly Meetings has from time to time issued its advice to its members on the subject. In 1717 it counsels the Society, "in accordance with the primitive simplicity of Friends, not to imitate the world in

any distinction of habit or otherwise, as marks or tokens of mourning for the dead." So again in 1724: and in 1782, whilst renewing its advice, it presses upon ministers, elders, and overseers in particular, to tenderly advise against any such conformity to the world, in wearing mourning habits, reminding them that against these customs the Society has ever had a well-known testimony.

If any one of our testimonies is clear as to the views of early Friends, I think this testimony is one. It may be called a peculiarity; but it is based on christian simplicity and christian truthfulness, and however we may seek to designate it, it is fully entitled to a place among our christian testimonies. We are often reminded of "the beautiful burial-service of the Church of England," and we willingly acknowledge the pathos of its language, and the eloquence of its diction; but far more touching is the silent eloquence of grief amid the solemn pause over the open graves of our relatives and friends, in which language is too feeble to convey the depths of our feelings, and sorrow too deep to be expressed in words. And we need not wonder that the touching simplicity which early Friends thought fit to adopt, had far more attraction for them than the oft-repeated ritual of a church, which was alike bestowed on all who acknowledged its rule. "Earth to earth, dust to dust, ashes to ashes," has often conveyed a solemn lesson to those who stood around the grave of a departed and beloved friend or relative; but there must have been many seasons, and there must yet be many seasons, when the reflecting christian cannot but be struck with the almost open profanity with which the words of the ritual, "in a sure and certain hope of a resurrection to eternal life," are indiscriminately applied to the departed spirits of those who remains they follow to the grave. Often as I reflect on this portion of the ritual of a state church, am I reminded of the language of one of our early Friends, who, in 1679, thus expressed himself: "Is it not a sore evil to conclude so directly against Christ's own words, who saith, John v. 20, that some (not all) shall come forth to the resurrection of life, and some to the resurrection of damnation. The true spiritual man, the true Christian, who is a new creature in Christ Jesus, sees all these things, and judges them, and avoids them."

There remains now but that I should say a few words on the subject of memorials of the dead. If the early Friends were thus particular, as we have seen, in sweeping away everything that tended to lead the mind to rest itself in vain ceremonies in relation to the mere relics of mortality, it was not very likely that it would overlook anything which might help to keep alive that which it had so strenuously endeavoured to lay low. There is a beautiful simplicity in the course pursued by early Friends, which runs through all they undertook; and it is remarkable how completely every one of their testimonies is in unison with the other, constituting one harmonious whole. Neither is it compatible to break the chain without endangering the destruction of the whole. With regard to memorials of the dead, I know that there are here and

there solitary instances of monumental stones to the memory of deceased Friends. But, I believe, that throughout the early period of the Society they will be found the exception and not the rule; and, so far as I have been able to ascertain, they date from a period when the Society was but in its infancy, and when it may be supposed that the practices of the Society were neither settled nor uniform. Of one thing we are certain, that so early as 1706 the attention of the Society was directed to this subject, and it gave forth in its legislative capacity a rule on which the various meetings should act. And we are led to believe that the feeling of the Yearly Meeting must have been very decided and strong indeed to cause it to issue such a document as was then circulated throughout the body. "This meeting," it says, "doth give it as their judgment, that it is wrong and of evil tendency to have any grave or tomb stones, or monuments, placed at or over any grave in any of our burying-grounds; and that those monuments, either of wood or stone, which are already set in the burying-grounds of Friends, should be removed, and no new ones erected. And if any Friend opposes this sense and direction, he or she ought to be dealt with as disorderly."

It would seem, however, that this advice, strong as it is, did not come to be generally acted upon. Possibly there was a lingering feeling towards those things, which so tenderly touch the affectionate part within us. There is a natural tendency to cherish the memory of departed friends, and the eyes love to see some token of those who once were so closely our companions in life and so fondly beloved. We know it in the preservation of various little remembrances at home,—little favourite articles of the lost ones, which we treasure up and cherish as memorials of the past. It is a sacred feeling, but it is one, if not held in check by our better judgment, entailing upon us an expression of sorrow akin to a murmuring spirit, and may lead us into superstitious observances on the one hand, and an antagonism inconsistent with our duties as christians on the other. It was wise, then, on the part of early Friends, to cut off all outward tendency to bestow upon the memory of the departed a needless and uncalled-for recollection. In 1719 the Yearly Meeting again addressed its members on the subject; and in 1742 American Friends, among whom the practice of erecting memorials to the dead had also spread, were counselled in words to this import: "Although this meeting early signified their full disapprobation of the vain and superstitious custom of erecting monuments of any kind in memory of the dead, on or near their graves, yet, with concern, we have been informed that marks of this sort have been placed in our graveyards by some professing with us. It is, therefore, recommended to overseers and concerned Friends, to admonish the relations of such deceased persons, speedily to remove these offensive distinctions, as inconsistent with the plainness of our principles and practices; and seriously caution them strictly to examine what spirit they are of, who can thus act contrary to and oppose the declared sense of the body, both in Great Britain

and these provinces. And Quarterly Meetings and Monthly Meetings are directed to use their utmost endeavours to prevent the continuance of this evil, by removing those marks of superfluity and excess out of our burial-grounds, where those concerned in putting them there, or the relations of such to whose graves they appear, neglect doing it, after notice for that purpose; that so no cause of uneasiness may remain or partiality be justly charged upon us." It is evident, then, that the evil was not confined to our own shores; and we have further proof of this in the memoirs of John Churchman, when travelling in America in 1742. "I called," he says, "on the widow of John Browning, whose husband had been dead about a month, and she gave me in substance the following account of him: "My husband was not long sick, but said that he believed he should not recover, and charged me to endeavour that his children should be brought up in the way of truth which Friends profess; and if they inclined to have trades, to put them to real Friends, not barely nominal ones; and then said, When I am dead, bury me by father and mother, in the grave-yard belonging to our family; and thou knowest that I put a large grave-stone at my father's grave, and there is one ready for my mother's grave, which I did not put there, because I began to think they were more for grandeur than service. I sent for them from England (not at the request of my father;) they are mine; and now I have a full testimony against such formal tokens of respect; therefore, when I am buried, before the company leave the grave, inform them what my will is, and desire their help to take the grave-stone from my father's grave, and carry it out of the yard, that it may be brought home; and lay one in one hearth, and the other in the other hearth of this new house, and they will be of service there; which she promised him to observe, and told me she had complied therewith."

"How weak," adds John Churchman, "are the arguments of such as make profession with us, and plead for those marks of memorial or other tokens of distinction, set up at or on the graves of their deceased relatives! and how would they subside did they but live so near the pure Truth as to find the mind thereof, as I fully believe this our friend did, knowing that the name of the righteous will not perish, but be had in everlasting remembrance, because their portion is forevermore; having entered into that kingdom prepared for the blessed from the foundation of the world."

I was not one of those who took part in the discussion, at a late Yearly Meeting, on this very subject of memorial tablets, or stones, for the dead; but on reading the minutes issued respecting it, I have ever been at a loss to understand on what ground the conclusion was arrived at by the Yearly Meeting, having, as it clearly had, the strong and unmistakable expression of early Friends on that head; and I am free to acknowledge that it has appeared to me singular that the compilers of the volume, *Extracts from the Minutes and Epistles of the Yearly Meeting, &c.*, should have so, apparently, intentionally ignored and secluded from its pages the advice of the Yearly Meeting of 1706, to which I have referred; and I cannot but fear, that in this, as in some other things, there is a manifest retrogression of the body, and a departure from first principles. Already, it seems to me, has the small edge of the wedge, which is to divide the Society in its length and breadth, been driven in, and the cohesion of the materials must be strong indeed, even as the rock itself, if the result be not fatal to its organization. Let us hope rather that the wedge itself may be blunted, than that the Society shall fall to pieces. Perils by

false brethren was not one of the smallest of the many perils to which the apostle had to submit, and almost everything tells, that the perils of the church are ever most to be feared when they proceed from within her own borders. J. B. B.

Reform and Progress in Russia.

From the spectacle of our national convulsions and calamities, our ravaged fields, burning cities, and "garments rolled in blood," it is a relief to turn aside at intervals and cast admiring eyes upon a great country, the natural antipode of our own, yet her steadiest and truest ally, wherein progress from bad to better seems the fundamental law—where vast reforms are being rapidly and surely achieved without general carnage or devastation, and wherein despotism addresses itself boldly and successfully to the overthrow of gigantic and inveterate wrongs which democracy here still regards with complacency or dares not look fairly in the face. That empire is Russia, covering nearly an eighth of the unsubmerged soil of our planet, and inhabited by more than sixty millions of people. Though very far inferior to the British or to the Chinese Empire in population, and to nearly all the residue of Europe and Asia in the average geniality of its climate and productiveness of its soil, while in general intelligence, culture, refinement, and also in proficiency in the arts which enrich and embellish civilized life, Russia ranks considerably lower than Great Britain, Germany, France—probably lower than Spain or Italy—her vastness of area, great military strength, her firm grasp on the Baltic, the Euxine, the North Pacific, and the great inland seas of Asia, with the vigor of her political organization, welded as it generally has been since the accession of Peter the Great by a succession of able sovereigns, must long secure her a leading place among the Great Powers of christendom, and exert a commanding influence over the destinies of mankind.

Serfdom was unhappily fastened upon her by the baneful decree of a ruler in those barbarous times when Russia was essentially an Asiatic as well as a barbarous state; at a time when all of civilized Europe was gradually and insensibly unlocking the fetters of her humbler classes, but only to fasten them on the limbs of the hapless aborigines of tropical America, thence to transfer them, as their first victims perished, to the still darker-skinned children of Africa. At length, through the genius and restless energy of Peter, she became a European power, without being able or willing to divest herself of the fearful curse of unpaid, hopeless toil. Generations succeeded each other, and still Russia remained the bulwark of despotism and of that blind, unreasonable tenacity in upholding venerable wrongs which misnames itself conservatism. Alexander I., succeeding to power at the dawn of the present century, was touched by the better influences which had irradiated the preceding decade, and aspired to the character of a liberal, a philosopher, and a reformer; but these tendencies were fiercely combated, first by the aristocracy and bureaucracy which surrounded him, and to whom imperial reform was synonymous with individual and class spoliation; next by Napoleon I., who exercised a decided and pernicious influence over him during the few but eventful years of their intimacy and friendship; lastly, by the Metternichs and Polignacs of a later day, who succeeded to power on the downfall of the great Corsican, and who regarded liberty and progress as synonyms of anarchy and robbery. And thus the Czar, who had begun responsible life as a liberal and an "ideologist," (to use Napoleon's contemptuous

characterization of a ruler based on principle at looking to general melioration,) closed it as a despot and a chief pillar of the most powerful conspiracy ever formed against the rights of man at the upward progress of the race in freedom, knowledge, and consequent virtue and happiness.

The reign of Nicholas, which succeeded, was but the continuation, through a quarter of a century, of the sterner and darker features of the policy of his elder brother; with this difference, that Nicholas was a despot by nature and original bias and pursued the policy of repression with signifi- cant ability and remorseless energy. Polish aspirations to nationality, and Russian longing for the faintest semblance of liberty, were treated as treason alike to the emperor and to God, and no voice but that of the autocrat was heard from Russia by her sister nations during that icy and terrible reign.

The accession of Alexander II., in the midst of an exhausting war, in which the arrogant ambition and arbitrary temper of Nicholas had involved him with Great Britain, France, Turkey, and Sardinia—a war in which Russia was overmatched and whereby her resources were seriously overtaxed—was hailed with a sense of relief by his country and the world. The youth, the mildness of disposition, and the reputed moderate abilities of the new Emperor, excited expectations which have thus far been more than justified. Making peace at the earliest possible day, he addressed himself at once to the giant task of probing and removing the great social ulcer of his country, the serfdom of nearly or quite half her inhabitants. Earnestly soliciting the co-operation of the nobility, he never left them under the delusion that his resolve could be changed or thwarted by their hostility. Invoking the awful sanctions of religion—too rarely heeded in aid of so noble a cause—advanced by firm yet cautious steps, until the great work may now be considered nearly complete, as its ultimate success beyond the possibility of doubt. There have of course been obstacles to surmount, difficulties to remove, cabals to thwart or to crush and the pride and avarice of a powerful caste to overcome; yet the work has gone steadily forward in spite of the financial and commercial embarrassments resulting from a great, protracted, unsuccessful war; and the name of Alexander II., should he die to-morrow, would, because of his emancipation policy, be idolized for ages by the Russian peasantry, and written high on the roll of benefactors of mankind.

But he does not purpose to stop here. Russia has for generations been cursed by a bureaucracy or ruling caste,—not her nobles or aristocracy, but a middle class between these and their serfs, qualified by education and special training for exercising judicial, municipal, and general executive functions, to whom, in the general ignorance and barbarism inseparable from serfdom, those functions were necessarily intrusted. The knavery and oppressions of this caste, and especially the corruption of its administration of justice, as portrayed in Russian works of unequalled popularity, tax the credulity of western readers. Let an anecdote suffice for a present illustration:

A Russian of the middle class was involved in litigation for an estate, and the case came to hearing before a judge, whom he esteemed a friend, who, heavily bribed by the opposing party, gave a verdict on that side. The loser waited privately on the judge to express his surprise and indignation. "You are a fool," responded the judge: "I have determined that you should gain the estate, and have taken the only course the law would secure that end. True, I have decided against you; but I made your adversary pay me

therefor a thousand roubles, which was all he had could raise. Here is the money; take it, and ride the superior judge, to whom you must appear, and who will of course decide in your favour; and there the matter must end, for your rival has lost a rouble left." The astounded suitor took the advice and the money, and thereby easily reversed the first decision and secured the contested estate. This fashion of administering justice, Alexander II., by a solemn ukase, has just consigned to the odes and the bats. A new judicial system, based on the institutions of Western Europe, is to be inaugurated at the earliest possible day. A graded judiciary, consisting of,—1. Justices of the Peace; 2. Justices in Session; 3. District Tribunals; 4. Provincial Courts; 5. The Imperial Senate, is decided; the first justices to be nominated by the Emperor; but after this, the inhabitants of each district are to present two candidates for each vacancy, one of whom is to be selected for the post of the governor of the province. A number of justices thus chosen are to form a Court of Sessions, or review, to which appeals lie from the judgments of individual justices; and above these are to stand the District Tribunals, each composed of a judge and two assistants; and here appeals by JURY is to be initiated, by jury-lists to be composed of all tax-payers. The Provincial Tribunals, ranking next higher, are each to be presided over by a Chief-Justice, nominated by the Emperor, with a salary of about \$5,000; and here, too, trial by jury is assured. The Senate consists, as at present, a Supreme Court of Appeal, drawn from justices of the peace upward, are salaried, and hold their places for life, being removable only by cause by the Senate alone. All judicial proceedings are to be public, and all courts are open, under necessary regulations, to the humblest as well as the highest. And, although the programme yet unexecuted,—is simply a manifesto of the Emperor's sovereign purpose and fixed resolve,—there can be no reasonable doubt that, unless defeated by his speedy, and to human eyes premature, death, it will be quietly and steadily translated from the dominion of intent and idea into that of achieved results and living, working institutions.

Alexander II. is still a young sovereign, and may yet blast the high hopes he has excited, the visible reputation he has nobly earned; but, should he persevere as he has begun, and his life spared to the common age of man, he will take high rank among the Trajans and the Antonines, the Alfreds and Washingtons, who have vindicated government its natural title to be regarded as among the most potent and benignant instrumentalities of God for the enlightenment, the civilization, and the blessing of mankind.—*H. Greeley.*

For "The Friend."

Thomas Story on Detraction.

In one of his latest religious visits, T. Story attended a Monthly Meeting at Carlisle, of which he remarks; "Truth was glorious in the power and the use of it, to the stirring up of the drowsy, idle, and careless, and to the just reproof and rebuke of every body in other men's matters, who neglect that is properly their own, and are inventors of false accusations and evils against others, by surmises of the evil one in their own depraved minds; whom they know no evil, nor ever saw any in whose they thus accuse in the dark, among themselves in their evil communications. "Thus they defile and deprave each other; the hurt of many, the breach of charity, and the hindrance of the progress of Truth in the love of among brethren; to their own ruin and over-

throw in the end, if they persist in that great sin, manifested, judged and condemned of God, and his true servants from the beginning.

"Now, as to some of the evil fruits of evil surmising, and the bad and pernicious effects of it to christian consolation, society and love—this being an evil work and child of the darkness of this world; in darkness it wandereth about from house to house, corner to corner, and from place to place, until many are corrupted thereby, so as to entertain evil thoughts, and to form false sentiments of others, by means of these lying surmises, in whom they neither saw nor heard evil in the time of their acquaintance or conversation with them.

"You may easily conceive that if any entertain thoughts of another, as if guilty of any particular evil, such can never have real unity with such an one as he at the same time judges or censures, as if guilty. For, though false, it hath the same consequence, in that respect, as if true; and the evil surmiser, by that means becoming distant, shy and averse to the person censured, it hath the like effect upon him also: so there is no real unity between them, but a bare outward show.

"I do verily think this secret evil hath done more hurt to christian society in general, and to us as a people in a more particular manner, than the open and flagrant sins which any have fallen into this day; for open evil is seen of all, and judged and condemned of all persons and denominations; and therefore, the failings of particulars are no way justly imputable to generals; but these secret evils reign and rage in the dark as with toleration and authority.

"Friends were exhorted to beware of these great evils; and not to do or say anything inconsistent with true christian love, which is the law of Divine and endless life, in all the faithful and obedient, and of all their conversation and dealings one with another, and with all men. Take the counsel of the apostle on this subject; Let love be without dissimulation. . . . Love not in word, nor in tongue only, but in deed and in truth."

Selected.

In order to see how much man's conceptions of the universe have been enlarged by these discoveries, compare the opinions which prevailed before the introduction of the Copernican system with what is now certain knowledge, founded upon physico-mathematics respecting the extent of the universe. Then this earth was thought to be the centre and the principal body of the creation, immovably fixed, with the heavenly bodies, generally thought to be of diminutive size, revolving around it every twenty-four hours. The earth, too, except in the opinion of a few sagacious philosophers, was not imagined to be that vast globe which we now understand it to be, but a flat surface, perhaps a few hundred or thousand miles in extent, bounded by a circle and resting on an imaginary foundation. The heavenly bodies were looked upon as little more than shining points, or at most a few yards, or by the most daring fancies a few miles, in extent. What a change have the telescope, the quadrant, and the transit instrument, aided by profound mathematics, and the talismanic power of the Newtonian theory of gravitation, produced! Every school-boy now knows that this globe, enormous though it be compared with what the eye can take in from the loftiest eminence, is but a mere speck in creation, and, with the exception of the moon, appearing from other worlds only as one of the smallest stars in the heavens; so small that its extinction would not be noticed. To the ignorant mind, distances and magnitudes exceeding a hundred miles are conceived of only with great

difficulty. But the astronomer, when he conceives of magnitudes, must make a thousand miles his shortest unit, and a million of miles when he conceives of distances in the solar system. And when he attempts to go beyond the sun and the planets, the shortest division on his measuring line must be the diameter of the earth's orbit; and even then he will be borne onward so far, not on the wings of imagination, but of mathematics, that this enormous distance has vanished to a point. Even then he has only reached the nearest fixed star, and, of course, has only just entered upon the outer limit of creation. He must prepare himself for a still loftier flight. He must giveth the diameter of the earth's orbit as the unit of his measurements, because too short, and take as his standard the passage of light, at the rate of two hundred thousand miles per second. With that speed can he go on, until his mind has reckoned up six thousand years of seconds, and he will reach fixed stars whose light has not arrived at the earth, because it did not commence its journey till the time of man's creation.

But it is not merely in respect to distance and magnitude that astronomy has enlarged our knowledge of the universe. Numerically it has opened a field equally wide. Think of two thousand worlds rolling nightly around us, visible to the naked eye. Take the telescopes, and see those two thousand multiply to fifty or one hundred millions, and then recollect how very improbable it is that the keenest optics of earth can reach more than an infinitesimal part of creation. Surely the mind is as much confounded and lost, when it attempts to conceive of the number of the worlds in the universe, as when it contemplates their distances and magnitudes. In respect to number and distance, at least, we find no resting place but in infinity.

Now, when we turn our thoughts to the Author of such a universe, our conceptions of his power, wisdom and benevolence cannot but enlarge in the same ratio as our views of his works. They must, therefore, experience a prodigious expansion. And, indeed, the merest child in a christian land, in the nineteenth century, has a far wider and nobler conception of the perfections of Jehovah than the wisest philosopher who lived before astronomy had gone forth on her circumnavigation of the universe. From the fact, also, which astronomy discloses, that worlds are in widely different chemical and geological conditions, some gaseous and transparent, some solid and opaque, and some liquid and incandescent, the mind can hardly avoid the inference that they are fulfilling the vast and varied plans of Jehovah.—*Hitchcock.*

Curious Trees.—Useful trees have their place, and so do ornamental trees. But, in addition to these, there is a class which may be called distinctively *curious*; and of these a few notes may be interesting.

The *Cow Tree* is a native of Venezuela, South America. It is often found growing on the poorest and most rocky soil. Its leaves are dry and leathery in appearance, and for several months of the year not a shower falls to moisten its roots and branches. Yet, by piercing the bark, it yields a liquid resembling milk, which is sweet and nourishing. At sunrise this fluid seems to be especially abundant, and at this hour the natives go to the trees in great numbers, to get their daily supply.

The *Sorrowful Tree* is found near Bombay, India. It is so called, from its habit of blooming only at night. While the sun is shining, not an expanded flower is visible; yet in half an hour after the sun is below the horizon, the tree is full of them. There is little beauty in them, though the odour is pleasant. At sunrise the petals close

up, or drop to the ground. This tree, it would seem, must have some sort of relation to the night-blooming Cereus.

The *Dwarf Tree* is found upon high lands near Cape Horn. Its maximum height is two-and-a-half feet, and the spread of its branches about four feet, and a stiff, thorny mat at that.

The *Mammoth Trees* of California are worthy of note here. They are found three hundred feet high, and twenty-nine feet in diameter at five feet from the ground. A hollow section of a trunk was lately exhibited at San Francisco, which presented a large carpeted room, with a piano and seats for forty persons. On a recent occasion, one hundred and forty children were admitted without inconvenience.

The *Ivory Nut Tree* is found in South America, and belongs to the palm tribe. The natives use it in building their huts, and out of its nuts they make buttons and various trinkets. Of late years, the nuts have found their way to other countries, where they are worked up into all sorts of fancy articles.

The *Cannon Ball Tree* grows only in the tropics. It rises about sixty-five feet high, has beautiful crimson flowers, in clusters, and very fragrant. The resemblance of the fruit to cannon balls has given it its martial name. When fully ripe, the balls burst with a loud report. The shells are worked into cups, and a great variety of other useful and ornamental household utensils.

The *Bread-Fruit Tree*.—Here is something useful, as well as curious. Would that it grew somewhere besides in the Islands of the Pacific. The fruit attains the size of a child's head ten years old. If wanted for food, it needs to be gathered a little before it is fully ripe, and then baked, like hocke, in hot ashes. When properly cooked, it resembles not a little the taste of a good wheaten loaf. Nor is this the only use of the tree. Its timber is excellent for house-building, for making canoes and agricultural implements. The sap is a gummy substance, very useful as a pitch for caulking the seams of vessels. The fibre of the inner bark is used by the natives for making cloth, which in that climate answers a good purpose. It is the favourite tree of its native region, and well it may be.

The *Upas Tree*.—The "deadly Upas," of which we have all read and heard from childhood, which was supposed to diffuse a poisonous air, fatal to animals or men who came beneath its branches, has no existence, and never had. The only possible ground for the superstition was this:—On a certain Island of the East Indies there is a valley, in which there is a constant deposition of carbonic acid gas. This gas spreads itself among a few trees of the neighbourhood, and, of course, if birds, animals, or men, inhale much of this gas, it will quite surely be fatal to them. But this is no fault of the trees, which have been found to possess no poisonous quality.

The *Taloon Tree* is a veritable fact. It lives in China, and yields an oily substance resembling tallow, and which answers well as a substitute for it. The tree is of only medium size at maturity. It would not be hardy in America.

The *Varnish Tree* is Japanese, though found also sparingly in China. This is the tree which produces the black Japan varnish, so useful an article of commerce. It resembles, in general appearance, the white ash tree of this country. It does not furnish its peculiar liquid in large quantities until nine or ten years old.

Wise sayings often fall on barren ground; but a kind word is never thrown away.

For "The Friend."

The following selections, from my common place book, are offered to the editor for insertion in "The Friend," if thought suitable for its columns.

"How can any created being, with its two eyes, two ears, one judgment and one brain, all more or less limited in their apprehensions of things external, and biassed by a thousand internal impressions purely individual—how can it possibly decide on even the plainest actions of others; to say nothing of the words, which may have gone through half a dozen different translations, and modifications, or the motives, which can only be known to the Omniscent himself?"

"In his name, therefore, let us be quick to hear, slow to speak: slowest of all to speak any evil, or to listen to it, about anybody. The good we need be less careful over; we are not likely ever to hear too much of that. But some say—very excellent people too—are we never to open our mouths! never to mention the ill things we hear; never to stand up for the right by proclaiming, or by warning and testifying against the wrong? Against wrong in the abstract, but against individuals, doubtful.

"All the gossip in the world or the dread of it, will never turn one domestic tyrant into a decent husband or father, one light woman into a matron real and wise. Do your neighbour good by all means in your power, moral as well as physical—by kindness, by patience, by unflinching resistance against every outward evil—but the silent preaching of your own contrary life. But if the only good you can do him, is by talking at him or about him, or even to him, if it be in a self-satisfied, super-virtuous style—such as I earnestly hope the present writer is not doing, you had much better leave him alone.

"If he be foolish, soon or late, he will reap the fruit of his folly; if wicked, be sure his sin will find him out. If he has wronged you, you will neither lessen the wrong nor increase his repentance by parading it. And if—since there are two sides to every subject, and it takes two to make a quarrel,—you have wronged him, surely you will not right him or yourself by abusing him. In heaven's name, let him alone."—*Author unknown.*

"Is he not in reality the truest patriot, who fills up his station in private life well—he who loves and promotes peace, both in public and private; who knowing that his country's prosperity depends much more on its *virtue* than its arms, resolves that his individual endeavours shall not be wanting to promote this desirable end? And is he not the greatest hero, who is able to despise public honours for the sake of private usefulness, who has learned to subdue his own inclinations, to deny himself every gratification inconsistent with virtue and piety, who has conquered his passions, and subdued his own spirit? Surely he is 'greater than he that taketh a city,' or a squadron.

"If the great men of the earth did but act on these principles; our heroes would be sadly off for want of employment; I fear they would be obliged to turn to making plough shares and pruning-hooks. . . . But how is it possible, while we regard them, not merely as the machines of war, but as immortal beings, to rejoice without sorrow and dismay in the result of the rencontre?"—*Jane Taylor on Nelson's Victory.*

"There is a transition time in which the strength and independence of the latent man begin to mingle with the willfulness and indiscretion of the mere boy, which is more perilous than any other, and in which many more downward careers of recklessness and folly begin, that end in wreck and ruin, than in all the other years of life that intervene between childhood and old age.

"The growing lad should be wisely and tender dealt with at this critical stage. The severity that would fain compel the implicit submission yielded at an earlier period, would probably succeed, if character was a strong one, in enuring his ruin. "It is at this transition stage that boys run to sea from their parents or masters, or when ten enough, enlist in the army for soldiers.

"The strictly orthodox parent, if more severe than wise, succeeds occasionally in driving during the crisis, his son into popery or infidelity; and strenuously moral one, in landing *his* in utter paganism.

"But leniently and judiciously dealt with, dangerous period passes, sobriety ensues, and a wild boy settles down into a rational young man—*Hugh Miller.*

"In whatever calling a christian is found, ought to be the best in his calling; if only a shoemaker, he ought to be the best shoe-black in the country."—*S. Budgett.*

Queer Trades.—Many years ago, when rice was dear in Eastern China, efforts were made to bring it from Luzon, where it was abundant. At Manila there was, however, passed a singular law, to the effect that no vessel for China should be allowed to load with rice, unless it brought to Manila a certain number of cages full of the little "butcher birds," well known to ornithologists. The reason for this most eccentric regulation simply was, that the rice in Luzon suffered much from locusts, as these locusts were destroyed in great numbers by the butcher birds.

A somewhat similar business is carried on between England and New Zealand. This latter country, at particular seasons, is invaded by armies of caterpillars, which clear off the grain crops completely as if mowed down by a scythe. With the view of counteracting this plague, a novel importation has been made. It is thus noticed by the *Southern Cross*:—"Brodie has shipped three hundred sparrows on board the *Swordfish*, carefully selected from the hedge-rows in England. The food alone, he informs us, put on board is them, cost ninety dollars. This sparrow questic has been a long-standing joke in Auckland, by the necessity to farmers of small birds, to keep down the grubs, is admitted on all sides. The is no security in New Zealand against the invasions of myriads of caterpillars, which devastate the crops."

The most singular branch of such traffic is the toad trade. On some of the market gardens near London, as many as five crops are raised in one year, the principal object being, however, to raise the finest possible specimens for high prices. Under such a system of culture, slugs and other insects are very formidable foes, and to destroy their toads have been found so useful as to be purchased at high prices. As much as a dollar and a half dozen is given for full-grown, lively toads, which are generally imported from France, where they have also been in use for a long time, in an insectivorous way.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The Home of Jesus.—This home of our Lord at the sea of Galilee, was fitly chosen for the great and blessed work of his ministry. He came to preach the gospel to the poor, to call the heavy laden, and to seek and save the lost. And no spot furnished better facilities than the populous city and villages and thronged shores of this beautiful lake. Situated in the midst of the Jordan valley on the great thoroughfare from Babylon and Damascus into Palestine, its waters were a central point of passing and gathering by "the way

sea," "beyond Jordan," of "Zebulun and Naphtali." Depressed to such a depth—six hundred feet below the Mediterranean Sea—its shores are almost a tropical fertility, denied to the bordering uplands, and increased by the beautiful and verdant springs along the western coast. In this respect there is a marked contrast between the sea of Galilee and that dismal lake into which the Jordan flows and is absorbed. If, as—Stanley well writes, the southern lake is the Sea of Death, the other is emphatically the Sea of Life—life in its waters and on its banks, and in the time of our Lord, a centre of population and traffic. The villages "sent forth their fishermen by hundreds over the lake; and when we add to the crowd of shipbuilders, the many boats of traffic, pleasure and passage, we see that the whole basin must have been focus of life and energy; the surface of the lake incessantly dotted with the white sails of vessels flying before the mountain gusts, as the beach sparkled with houses and palaces, the synagogues and the temples of Jewish or Roman inhabitants."

It was no secluded spot that our Saviour sought for his home, no hermit life that he lived. None except in Jerusalem could he have found such a sphere for his labors. Readily from this date "His fame went throughout all Syria;" "multitudes were attracted by his teaching and miracles" from Galilee, and from Decapolis, and from Judea, and beyond Jordan," and "ran through the whole region round about," "bringing the diseased in beds," "where they heard he was;" and "thenceforward he entered into villages or cities or country, they laid the sick in streets, and besought him that they might touch if it were but the border of his garment."

Such was the home of Christ with its surroundings, its scenes and "images which could occur wherever else in Palestine but on this same spot, I have now passed into the religious language of civilized world." Oh, what an undying interest clusters around the sea of Galilee! As we traced our steps, I paused at Magdala for a refreshing bath in the clear waters of the lake.—*Traveler in Palestine.*

For "The Friend."

Isle of Wight—Stone Henge, &c.

(Continued from page 189.)

"Salisbury, _____, 1861.

"My dear _____ and _____,

"We left Shanklin this morning, to take our leave for the present of this most delightful Isle of Wight. What a lovely ride we had! How delightful in winding our way among these beautiful hedges, over roads as smooth as a floor! I spoke of the hedges between Liverpool and London as looking wild and untrimmed, excepting some on the railway banks, which were very neat, stiff. This was not because I would really admire trim stiff hedge more than such as I now speak of, but most of those just referred to appeared ragged and careless, while those near Lewes and in the Isle of Wight are in as perfect order as if trimmed so stiffly; it seems merely the exhibition of neglect, there being nothing neglected in their appearance; and to me they possess a kind of attraction; one is ever expecting to see some new term in the way of flowers. The whole way this morning, they were interlaced with holly, hollyhock, ivy, the brilliant pink ragged robin, the beautiful vetches,—blue, pink and yellow,—large clusters of the plumes of the creamy-white spears, their nodding red buds, splendid spikes of foxglove, with many others, not to name the legumens.

We are in an open phœton, and by standing,—

which I often do when I cannot see over the hedges without,—I can see far and near. It is one of the brightest of mornings; white masses of fleecy clouds are sailing over the blue sky; and now on the sweet fresh air is floating the music of some unceasing songster. It must be the sky-lark! Where! Yes, there it flutters and soars, higher yet higher, heavenward, singing undirringly its anthem as it rises. Sweet, enchanting little creature!

"Where, on thy dewy wing, where art thou journeying?"

"O'er moor and mountain green, o'er fell and fountain sheen.

O'er the red steamer that heralds the day,
O'er the cloudlet dim, over the rainbow's rim,
Musical cherub, soar singing away.

Then, when the glowing comes, low in the heather bloom.

Sweet will thy welcome and bed of love be.
Emblem of happiness, blest be thy dwelling-place,—
Oh to abide in the desert with thee!"

How often had I heard the sky-lark and its singing described. So that I could hardly have believed the first hearing it—while soaring to the sky, which gives the peculiar charm to its song—would have had such an effect upon me. There is something enrapturing in it: the little creature seems in a kind of ecstasy. Surely its tiny breast must be full of happiness. And while listening to it, still bearing its "wild lay and loud, far on the downy cloud," out of our sight, I could hardly wonder at the sentiment of the poet in the last line of the stanzas above quoted, still less at the poor Irish emigrant throwing himself suddenly upon his back in one of our streets in P., and seeming entranced, while gazing at the sky and listening to the song of a poor little prisoner he had chanced to hear while he was passing along. Doubtless his "heart was travelling back again" to his own loved emerald island home. And now there is another, and another. The air is full of their music,—a parting matron chorus for us as we are taking our leave of this charming island. We keep turning our heads this way and that, towards the bright sky, until our necks ache, and our eyes are dazzled, in the endeavour, as long as possible, to see the little dark speck, from which, still clearly heard, issues such unceasing melody; with wonder equal to our delight, that so tiny a frame should have the strength and spirit to sustain such effort.

We passed, on our way, the cottage of the "Dairyman's Daughter," and stopped at Arraton Church-yard to look at her grave. The views we have of it, and of the church, which is very prettily situated, are very correct. The door being open, we entered, and stood quietly awhile under its upreaching roof, supported by a range of low gothic arches resting on simple octagonal columns. It is very ancient, being supposed to have been built near six hundred years ago. We were conducted to the grave by a modest little cottage girl, about five or six years old, who, observing us, divined our errand; and, on _____ having a little difficulty in reading the simple, but expressive inscription on the tomb-stone, it being somewhat effaced, she softly said, "I can say it for you, sir." He paused, we stood in silence. And when, in the low silvery tones of childhood, she repeated the touching lines, telling of the humble piety of her whose dust was reposing at our feet, whose spirit is with the ransomed of the Lord, and the instructive lesson encouraging others to follow her as she had endeavored to follow her Saviour, it was like a little sermon. So fitting the whole quiet scene, as we stood—alone with the young cottager, and a beautiful boy close at her side, about three years old—in the grave-yard, with its white tomb-stones

telling of the many souls who had long gone to their everlasting reward, the grey church with its humble spire, and ivied cottage hard by; altogether, with feelings I will not now attempt to analyze, in addition to all I had felt and enjoyed for weeks past, renewedly wrought upon by that sweet morning's ride,—that—well, I wept o'er the grave of the "Dairyman's Daughter;" while the uplifted, full dark eyes of the boy were fixed upon me, not in wonder,—for I doubt not he had witnessed such tears on that spot before,—but with a soft expression of sadness in his lovely face; though doubtless little of the feeling existed in his happy heart. The children returned to their cottage home, and we, after gathering a few wild flowers as a memento, to our phœton in the road, where our kind driver was waiting for us to pursue our journey to Cowes.

On our route, still 'mid scenes of beauty, we passed through Newport, the capital of the island; where we diverged from it a little, and drove off to Carrisbrook, for the purpose of visiting the castle of that name, just outside of this village. This celebrated old ruin, ivy-covered, of course, which was built immediately after the conquest, by Wm. Fitz Osborn, a Norman knight, is finely situated on a hill, commanding from its towers a beautiful view of the surrounding country. The appearance of the castle, both from without—especially that of the keep, which is in quite a good state of preservation—and from within the high walls and deep moat which enclose it, including about two acres, is very fine and impressive. The original, massive old oaken gate, studded all over with huge iron rivets, still closes the arched entrance between the round towers of the keep, which, connected by stone-work above the arch, have slits in them, whence arrows might be shot without exposure of the archers within. Upon entering, mounting a set of stone stairs in a dilapidated tower, and passing through portions of three or four towers, you come out on the top of the wall; where by a narrow path, along which are growing quite a variety of wild flowers, you can walk around more than half of its extent. Near the centre of the enclosure, within a strong stone-walled room, is the well from which the garrison were supplied with all the water required. There is yet an ample supply of sweet cold water, which is drawn from a depth of one hundred and fifty feet, in a huge bucket or barrel, by the aid of a little donkey, kept here for the purpose, who, without gear or tackling of any kind, walks at bidding into a broad upright wheel or drum, and, by forthwith beginning to trot, makes it revolve, thus winding up the chain to which the barrel is attached. As soon as the latter is received by the man in attendance, without bidding, he as orderly and deliberately walks out into his corner close by. The water in the well is ninety feet deep, which, added to the one hundred and fifty from the curb of the well to the surface of the water, makes the whole depth two hundred and forty feet. The attendant lowered a lamp, in order to afford us an opportunity of seeing the depth, and the sides of the well. More than one hundred feet of the depth has been excavated through solid rock. On pouring some water into it, it was forty-three seconds before the sound made by its striking on the surface of that in the well, reached the ear.

It was in this castle that Charles the 1st was confined after he had surrendered to the parliament; and they profess to know, and to point out the room, in which he was kept, and a window with a bent iron bar where he tried to make his escape. How far this information is correct we will leave for others to determine. * * *

* * * At the hotel where making our home in Salisbury, we are very pleasantly and comfortably accommodated. After taking our tea, this evening, we walked out to see the cathedral. We had observed its lofty spire as we approached the town, but had no idea of its magnificence until we had stood for sometime before it, and walked around it. The present cathedral, which stands on the site of a former one, was commenced in 1220 and finished in 1252, being thirty-two years in building. It is in the form of a double cross; the whole length of the nave being four hundred and forty-two feet, the width of the main transept two hundred and three feet, and that of the lesser, one hundred and forty-seven feet. The whole exterior is ornamented with rich tracery, niches and pinnacles, and the spire—which is more modern than the other parts of the building—rises a hundred and ninety feet above the square tower, which is about two hundred and twenty feet in height, making the steeple more than four hundred feet in altitude. I had often read and heard of such mighty structures, and thought I had an adequate conception of their vastness and imposing grandeur; but it was not until I had gazed upon this magnificent creation of man's constructive power, for a long time, and my mind had embraced and adjusted the vastness of size, the exactness of proportion, the symmetry, and the elegance of the ornament, that I felt I had never before fully conceived what genius, skill, and wealth could accomplish in the art of building; and I thought I could understand the simile, that "beautiful architecture is like frozen music." As it rose in the midst of a fine lawn, surrounded with noble old trees, its many pinnacles and its beautiful steeple sharply defined against a clear sunless sky, its stained windows reflecting different lights, it formed one of the most impressive objects of the kind I ever looked upon; and I thought how sad the reflection, that the tooth of time would finally wear it away, and leave nothing but mouldering ruins to employ the ingenuity of the antiquary. A number of statues still stand in the niches, several of them much defaced by the elements, in the lapse of the many ages they have stood exposed to them; while many of the niches are tenanted, their former occupants having fallen from their places,—probably crumbled into dust.

Yesterday we took a very interesting drive to the famous Stone Henge, a distance of about nine miles from Salisbury. Having engaged an open carriage and an intelligent driver, we set out immediately after breakfast, and, soon rising from the level of the river Avon, which flows through the town, we entered upon the down, elevated more than five hundred feet above it, well known by the name of Salisbury plain. The whole of this expedition was indeed a most peculiar one, and one which will stand out as boldly on my "panorama of a tour to Europe" as anything we have yet seen. We have heard of "Salisbury plain" from our childhood; but one must pass over it to understand what is meant. For twenty miles, with a breadth varying from six to twelve miles, this plain stretches away, almost a perfect level, and, with the exception of little gatherings of low pines, few and far between, is covered only with grass and small wild flowers, and unbroken by hedge or fence, the road itself being hardly visible at a short distance from it. There we glided on, and on, our carriage one little black spot, alone with the grass and sky. Alone! Oh, no, not alone! Flock after flock, each with their shepherd and his sagacious dog, ten thousand sheep, aye, twice ten thousand, have there their living and their homes. But these, far separated

as they are, rather add to than diminish the feeling of loneliness and solitude. There, too, low in the grass or springing therefrom, and soaring aloft in the blue ether until lost to the sight, hundreds of skylarks are filling its dome with rapturous music. Again our necks ached, as almost irresistibly we followed with our eyes their seemingly spiritual flight. The flocks of sheep numbered from five to eight hundred, or a thousand, the latter requiring two shepherds. And it was curious to observe the care with which the dogs kept the sheep from straying from the flock to which they belonged, and the intelligence displayed by them in obeying the directions of their masters as to the course they were to pursue. As we approached our destination, we observed numerous mounds, or barrows, as they are called, some round and some oval, in various directions, rising to a height of twenty or twenty-five feet above the level of the plain. Many of them have been opened within a few years, and have been found to contain the remains of the dead, also various rude instruments of warfare, and some common pottery, supposed to have been such as were used by the ancient Britons; some also evidently having belonged to Romans and Saxons.

But of the Stone Henge. How very remarkable are these remains! They apparently formed an enclosure where those strange people, the Druids, in ages long gone, performed some kind of religious rites. But as they are simply stupendous rude oblong masses of rock, it does not appear they ever could have formed anything like a complete building or temple. Their position is so very striking, there being not the smallest object to obstruct the view of them in the least degree from any point: there they are, standing out alone on this bare plain, as boldly as a ship on the wide ocean. But where did those people bring these stupendous stones from? how bring them? and, still more extraordinary, how place them as they are! Of such enormous weight as they must be, measuring from twenty-five to thirty feet in length or height, from five to six feet in width, and from three to four in thickness, what an immense power it must have required to move them at all! and how did so uncivilized a people as the Druids bring them from a great distance,—as it appears evident they must have done,—place so many of them upright, and then raise others of little less weight upon the tops of the upright stones or pillars, where they were held by rude tenons and mortises, and in a manner so strong and complete, that many of them are still thus standing, and firmly; though it is probable nearly two thousand years have passed away since it was accomplished.

In some descriptions we have of this curious relic of antiquity, it is stated there were, or had been, two ovals formed by upright stones, within two circles; but, after the most exact examination we were able to make, we could not find any trace of the innermost oval. It was easy to make out the two circles, the inner one being composed of the larger stones; and there are enough others standing or thrown down, to show where the outer oval stood. Of the stones composing the outer circle, there are still sixteen standing, and upon the tops of eight of these yet rest four large stones, extending horizontally from one to the other. Of the inner circle but six remain upright, and one has bent over until it has met the top of the most westerly one of the ellipses; and it is now upheld by it. The great stone supposed to be the altar of sacrifice, lies half buried within the ellipse I have mentioned. At the distance of about two hundred and fifty feet from the outer circle,—and it is said in a line due east with the head of the great altar-stone,—stands one of immense size by itself,

that has evidently been rudely pointed at the top and the impression has obtained, but I know not from what authority, that the Druid priest, standing at the head of the altar-stone, sacrificed this victim he had already bound, as soon as the rising sun was seen in a line with the pointed top of the former. Many of the stones have fallen, and some probably lie buried beneath the soil that has been accumulating for ages, while others have been broken up by the shepherds and carted away, build their poor houses. We met an old man among them, who was lingering there in the hope of collecting a few pennies from the visitors, as he had much to tell of the place, &c. He said he had been a shepherd, and lived on the plain all his life, as his father had before him, and that no alteration had taken place in Stone Henge during that time; but yet he admitted the people living not very far off, had sometimes come there for stone and he averred, what we have always understood to be the case, that there was not a stone of an conspicuous size to be found on Salisbury plain but those we there saw. How far this may be correct of course we cannot pretend to know; but we certainly saw no rock, of any description or size during all this deeply interesting drive. Our ride however was by a different route from that we came passing by one or two beautiful residences, with parks, &c., and a little village, named Stafford situated on the Avon, but not the birthplace of Shakespeare.

(To be continued.)

Selected for "The Friend."

A Desirable State of Mind.—10th month 22d 1805.—At seasons, I feel a decree of consolation and Divine peace that cannot be expressed in words, which I would not exchange for a thousand times the treasures of both the Indies; in comparison of which I should esteem, I do esteem, crown and sceptres as dung and dross. And at such much more frequent seasons, when heavenly goodness is least sensibly felt, (I hope I write it with humble heartfelt gratitude,) my faith, and hope, and confidence, are so firmly anchored on the everlasting rock, Christ Jesus, that when the rains descend and the winds and the storms beat, I am not greatly moved. I know Him in whom I have believed, and that he will, in mercy, keep all those who have committed themselves to Him!

Sixth month 10th, 1813. With regard to myself, I am not destitute of hope; for though man have been better stewards of the manifold grace of God than I have been, I am not conscious, any time, in my religious labours, of having done the work of the Lord deceitfully.

Yet I might have been more diligent; I might have watched more frequently at Wisdom's gate I might have been more devoted, and, like the old prophet, more ready to say, "Here am I, send me." But I trust in divine mercy, knowing "in whom I have believed;" and I am persuaded that "He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."—John Thorp.

Selected for "The Friend."

Now in the seventy-seventh year of my age, I think it right to subscribe my firm belief to the sacred truth, that obedience to the dictates of the pure, Holy Spirit, brings peace and happiness; but disobedience, reproof, correction and trouble. To I have found to be the case through the whole course of my life; and I think I have had further evidence of the benefit of regarding that divine monitor or principle within, that where have attended to its secret intimations, even regarding temporal pursuits, I have never been so far from going very deep into perplexing entanglements.

ants. Thus safety and happiness will be its blessed effects, both as it regards this life, and no doubt that which is to come. If I have been favored to pass through seventy years of life with its difficulties and embarrassments than many others, I attribute it to that degree of attention I have paid to this inward monitor; and the great perplexities I have ever been in, have been by neglecting or disregarding it.

Having looked over the foregoing, now in the eighty-eighth year of my age, I can afresh subscribe to the truth of it, and have a comfortable hope that I shall be favoured to lay down my head in peace with the Supreme Judge, and with all mine.—*Samuel Smith.*

For "The Friend."

Review of the Weather in Iowa, for First month, 1863.

The past month has been unusually mild for the season, in this latitude. The first month seldom brings with it so much rain, and generally more snow. The amount of clear and cloudy weather during the month, was about equal. Rained some about noon on the 1st, and again on the 2d, A. M.; snow, 2½ inches on the 5th, P. M.; and again on the night of the 12th, and morning of the 13th, and the snow disappeared; rained all night following the 22nd, and till noon, on the 23rd; about 10 o'clock A. M., two or three flashes of lightning were seen, followed by a hard thunder. Half an inch of snow fell on the 14th and disappeared on the 20th; on the 23rd no snow present, has been mostly clear, mild, and pleasant, except the boisterous afternoon and night of the 29th; the 30th and 31st, were the most pleasant of all, and the month is closing more like spring than winter. The barometer stood highest on the evening of the 18th, 29.10; and lowest on the evening of the 2nd, 28.50. Highest temperature, 58°, and lowest, 2°. Mean temperature for the month, about 27°. Amount of snow, 3 inches. Amount of rain and snow water, about 1½ inches. A. F.

Springdale, Cedar Co, Iowa,
First month 31st, 1863.

Temperature	Direction of Wind	Mean Barometer	Direction of Barometer	Direction of Wind	Circumstances of the Weather for First Month, 1863.
1 60	SE	28.88	S	Cloudy, rain about noon.	
2 42	44	28.55	S&SW	Cloudy, rained from 5 to 10 A. M.	
3 43	17	28.61	Calan	Partially cloudy, foggy early.	
4 40	34	28.65	SE	Cloudy.	
5 32	30	28.70	NW	Cloudy, 2½ inches snow fell P. M.	
6 32	32	28.72	SE	Clear and mild.	
7 32	14	28.63	S	Cloudy, clear snow fall.	
8 29	18	28.90	Calan	Clear.	
9 29	18	28.93	SE	Cloudy.	
10 29	24	28.87	W&SW	Clear.	
11 29	30	28.70	Calan	Misty clear.	
12 29	17	28.82	NW	Mostly clear.	
13 28	33	28.62	S&SW	Cloudy, rained from 1 to 3 P. M.	
14 28	32	28.80	SE	Mostly cloudy.	
15 28	14	28.77	NW	Cloudy.	
16 28	15	28.85	NW	Clear.	
17 28	16	29.00	S	Clear.	
18 28	30	29.07	S	Clear A. M., cloudy P. M.	
19 28	34	29.01	E	Cloudy, 1-2 inch of snow fell, P. M.	
20 28	34	29.02	NW	Cloudy.	
21 28	32	29.01	E	Cloudy.	
22 28	32	29.06	SE	Clear.	
23 28	34	28.70	SE	C'd'y, rained all night and all A. M.	
24 28	38	28.92	NW	Cloudy A. M., clear P. M.	
25 28	41	29.02	S&E	Clear, white frost early.	
26 28	33	29.03	NW	Cloudy A. M., clear P. M.	
27 28	37	29.02	NW	Clear.	
28 28	36	28.95	NW	Clear, white frost, very early.	
29 28	31	28.70	NW	Clear A. M., cloudy P. M., very rainy.	
30 28	28	28.86	W	Clear.	
31 44	32	28.50	SE	Clear, white frost early.	

For "The Friend."

times of exorbitant prices, like the present, a greable, healthful and cheap substitute for coffee, might be a desideratum to some of the readers of "The Friend,"—therefore, the following

receipt is furnished, if admissible, for thy columns. I think it came originally from the west.

To one pint of water, well mixed with three-quarters of a pint of molasses, add two quarts or more of wheat bran, (sufficient to form a thick paste); this mass roll into thin cakes for drying on a moderately warm stove. When dry they should be broken into small pieces for roasting. As desired for use grind these, in the proportion of one-third, with the genuine coffee.

Requiring but little sweetening, is another recommendation.

Some persons prefer wheat for coffee, in the proportion of one third of the latter to two-thirds of wheat, which should be sealed and dried, prior to roasting with the coffee.

For "The Friend."

Immigration of Colored Persons.

I was pleased to see in the last number of "The Friend," the remarks calling attention to the bills pending in the Legislature of Pennsylvania, the object of which is to prohibit the coming of negroes into the State. It appears by the public journals, that petitions are frequently presented asking for such legislation. The injustice, and the expediency of it must be manifest to every unprejudiced mind; and it is important that there should be an early and decided expression of such views in the halls of our Legislature.

I would suggest that in every neighborhood, a short remonstrance, similar in form to the following, should forthwith be drawn up, circulated generally for signature, and forwarded to the Senator and Representative of the district, for presentation. In all instances there should be two copies, one for each House.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Pennsylvania:

The undersigned, citizens of _____ county, earnestly and respectfully remonstrate against the passage of any law obstructing the free immigration of coloured persons into this State.

Breaking Down.—The assertion that we are weaker than our forefathers (says a London paper), and break down sooner, is one of those statements which people make or deny according to their preconceived opinions. Our notions of the last generation are, of course, taken from the old people whom we have known; but this is judging from picked specimens. Men like Lord Palmerston, Lord Lyndhurst, and Lord Campbell, of course give their juniors the impression that they belonged to a race of giants; but the fallacy is obvious. We may reasonably hope that those of who read these lines in the vigor of their age, a certain number will forget them at least a half a century before their death, and will live to excite the wonder of another generation at the vigor which distinguishes their eightieth or ninetieth year. It must, however, be admitted, that the advance of knowledge and civilization has in no way a direct tendency to lower the average vigor of the race. It keeps many weakly persons from dying. Sanitary reform and the progress of medical skill, tend to destroy a sort of invisible sieve through which people used to be passed, and which, if the human race were regarded merely from the cattle-breeder's point of view, was a highly useful institution. It is often said that the change in medical treatment shows a diminution in strength; that people in the present day cannot stand bleeding, which thirty years ago was universal. This is one of those assertions which cannot be tested with accuracy. It is hardly possible to say whether the change is in the practice or in the patients. A doctor who was lately

developing the ordinary view upon the subject to one of his patients, was asked how long it was since he had bled any one? He replied, "Upwards of ten years." "Then how can you tell," was the rejoinder, "what would have happened if you had bled them?" If we look to specific facts, there does not appear much reason to think that the present generation is losing its physical vigor. Armies in the field both march as well and fight as well as ever. The taste for athletic amusements has grown into something approaching a passion. The average length of life has considerably increased, and though this, for the reason given above, is *prima facie* evidence of the reverse. Above all, the habits of life are far healthier than they ever were. Our laboring classes are better fed, better housed, better educated; the middle and higher classes take much more exercise than they used, and are, in all their habits, more sober and temperate. Many diseases which used to ruin the constitution have been greatly tamed, and some have been almost extirpated; and if these causes do not improve the race, it is impossible to say what will.

Why Boiling Milk Foams.—When milk is boiled, its volume is very much enlarged, while water merely bubbles without any increase in bulk; why is it that the two liquids, under the same circumstances, behave so differently? When water is gradually heated to the boiling point, the portion nearest the fire first reaches the temperature of 212°, and the first particle that is heated to this degree is immediately converted into steam. As in its new form its volume is about 1700 fold greater than in the liquid state, while its weight remains the same, it floats upward through the water, being held in a nearly spherical shape by the nearly equal pressure of the water against all its sides. When it reaches the surface it is lighter than air, and consequently floats away in the atmosphere, and being invisible, it is lost to our sight. The rapid formation of these little globes of steam, and their rising through the water, produce that peculiar disturbance of the liquid which we call ebullition or boiling. When milk is boiled, the same little globes of steam are formed, but their surface is coated with an exceedingly thin film of the casein, which is one of the constituents of milk, and which has sufficient tenacity to prevent the bubbles from breaking when they reach the surface, or from being separated from the liquid. They consequently accumulate as they successively rise to the surface, forming the white foam which so frequently flows over the edge of the vessel into the fire.—*Scientific American.*

Vegetable Epidemic.—A curious epidemic is raging in the south of France, near Toulon. The entire crop of tomatoes has been destroyed in the course of a few days, by a disease which kills the plant in a few hours—an instantaneous putrefaction taking place, which produces considerable quantities of prussic acid. Some growers are said to have lost more than 3000 francs in one night.

THE FRIEND.

SECOND MONTH 21, 1863.

History of Delaware County, Pennsylvania; from the Discovery of the Territory included within its limits to the Present Time; with a notice of the Geology of the County, and catalogues of its Minerals, Plants, Quadrupeds and Birds.
Written under the direction and appointment

of the Delaware County Institute of Science, by George Smith, M. D. Philadelphia.

Printed by Henry B. Ashmead, Nos. 1102 and 1104 Sanson St. 1862.

We received a copy of the above-named work soon after it came from the press, and intended at the time to call the attention of our readers to it, but other subjects claiming precedence, notice of it was put by. It is a handsome octavo, of near six hundred pages, of closely printed matter, with several maps and original illustrations. The author has collected a large amount of authentic information upon the various subjects connected with the history of that section of our State, much of it interesting to the general reader, but more particularly valuable to the inhabitants of Delaware County.

The account of the early settlement on the Delaware river is condensed, but embraces all the most important facts and circumstances; and gives a good idea of the political changes and difficulties to which the first settlers were subjected, before the government of Great Britain was finally established. Much of the information relative to the gradual extension of the settlements and the social condition of the inhabitants, has been obtained from the records kept by the Society of Friends, and it must have cost no little labour and care to collect and arrange it.

Much additional value is given to the work by the exposition of the geology of the county, and by the notices of the plants, animals, and birds found within it: the biographical notices are also an interesting feature in the work.

It would be well for the interest of our State, did the respective counties composing it, find as able an historian as Dr. Smith has by this volume proved himself to be.

The book can be procured from I. Smedley, Bookseller, No. 304 Arch street, Philadelphia.

We ask the attention of our readers residing in Pennsylvania, to the suggestion made by a correspondent—to be found in the columns of this number—to prepare, and procure signatures to Remonstrances to the Legislature, against the enactment of any law prohibiting the immigration of free coloured people into the State. We trust there will be found in most neighbourhoods, some one or more sufficiently interested in the subject, to take the necessary trouble in writing out the short heading proposed, having it circulated for subscription, and forwarding it to Harrisburg.

In consequence of want of width in the columns of our paper, we have been obliged to omit the column showing the "Force of the Wind," contained in the table counceted with the Review of the Weather, as received from our attentive correspondent in Iowa.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 1st inst. The steamer Georgiana had left Liverpool and Holyhead for Nassau, with large supplies of arms, ammunition, &c., and various other necessaries for the Alabama, for which vessel she is called a tender.

The ship Eliza Bouslat has arrived at Liverpool, with 1500 bales of cotton from Nassau.

The London Times opposes the scheme for contracting heavy liabilities by the English Government for the construction of the Florida and Nova Scotia Railway. It contends that it will be the better course to wait and see what becomes of the American Republic, before setting up such a costly work of defence.

Napoleon distributed to the French exhibitors their awards from the London Exhibition, on which occasion he made an unusually liberal and pacific speech.

The new Archbishop of Paris, in his recent speech, took occasion to attack England and Russia for not joining

the French Government in her contemplated plan of mediation.

A serious insurrection broke out in Russian Poland, late second week of last month, and severe conflicts have taken place between the Poles and the Russian soldiers, with much loss of life. The outbreak was caused by the conscription, which has recently been enforced in the Russian provinces of Poland. The lower middle class, working men, and a few proprietors of small estates, have taken part in the rebellion. Thus, the Russian officers, the great landed proprietors, and the peasantry, stand aloof from the movement, believing it can only draw misery upon the country. A Warsaw despatch of the 28th, says, that the insurgents have received considerable reinforcements from the better classes of society, including many from Warsaw.

The Russian Government has been very hostile to the government, by an overwhelming majority.

The Bank of England has advanced its minimum rate of discount from 4 to 5 per cent. The Liverpool cotton market had declined 1d. during the week. Fair Orleans was quoted at 25d. Middling upland 27. Starch in port, 400,000 bales, including 65,000 American. The Manchester advices were unfavourable; the sales were small, and prices had a downward tendency. Flour and bread stuffs were lower, and declining. Consols, 92½.

UNITED STATES.—Finance and Currency.—A bill has passed the Senate, by a vote of 23 to 21, which provides for the establishment of a bureau in the Treasury Department, which is to have charge of the currency. It provides for the appointment of a controller, and makes the necessary regulations for the government of his office. It creates banking associations, to be organized as corporate bodies—with not less than five persons constituting the association in any case. Before any institution can commence business, it must transfer to the Treasurer of the U. S., bonds of the U. S. to not less than one-third the amount of the capital stock paid in. On complying with these conditions, the institutions are entitled to receive from the controller, bills of different denominations, in amount equal to the capital stock already paid in. The amount of these circulating notes is not to exceed \$150,000,000, and they are to be distributed throughout the States, Territories and District of Columbia, upon the basis of representative population. The controller, under the direction of the Treasurer, is provided with the power of issuing and making these bill or notes. These notes are to be held in par throughout the United States. The bank officers are to make regular and accurate returns of their transactions to the proper authorities. No notes but such as are provided for in this bill, will be allowed to be put in circulation. Penalties are provided for the purpose of providing rules for the government of these institutions in detail, affixing certain penalties for any violations of law. It is proposed to discourage the ordinary bank circulation, by a tax of one per cent. on their issues, to be increased in two years, to two per cent.

Immigration.—The number of arrivals in the United States on shipboard, as given in the official annual statement, is as follows:

Maine, 744; New Hampshire, 9; Massachusetts, 6,122; Rhode Island, 34; New York, 99,142; Pennsylvania, 1,938; Maryland, 2,389; Florida, 126; California, 39,079. Total, 114,444.

The Blockade.—The report of the chief Secretary of the Treasury, shows that the whole custom-house duties of the Confederacy for ten months, ending in the Twelfth month last, amounted to only \$666,556. This fact proves that the blockade, though not perfect, is yet more strict than the rebels have been accustomed to respect it.

Emancipation in Missouri.—The bill making an appropriation of \$20,000,000, to aid the State of Missouri in getting rid of slavery, has passed the Senate, by a vote of 23 to 18. Having previously passed the House of Representatives, it only needs the President's approval to become law.

Montana.—The House of Representatives has passed a bill to organize a new territory, bearing the name of Montana, in the unorganized part of the old territory of Oregon.

Southern Items.—A statement has just been made that the Treasury of the rebel Government, by which it appears that the total revenue of the Confederacy from direct taxes, customs, and other imports, has been \$17,333,079, while the operations of war have involved an outlay up to the close of 1862, of \$579,609,524. The estimates for the seventh month last, next, amount to \$357,929,329, which is only \$20,000,000 less than the amount for the third day. The exhaustion and fiscal weakness of the South, are shown by the significant fact, that for every dollar

spent by the rebel government in the war, it has been able to raise more than three cents by taxation.

The Legislature of Mississippi has passed a bill providing that not over three acres of cotton shall be raised on any tract, under a contract of \$2500, or over half to go to the informer. The total amount of cotton purchased by the rebel government in the State of Mississippi, reaches about 100,000 bales, and much more in negotiation.

The War.—No military operations of moment were reported last week. The defeat of the rebel attack on Fort Donaldson, was caused by the opportune arrival of several U. S. gunboats.

The siege of Vicksburg was progressing. Water flow through the canal, and one small steamer had passed through it. The U. S. forces had cut the levee above Vicksburg last week. The destruction of \$500,000 of cotton on the Mississippi side of the river, and it was believed would enable some of the gunboats to get behind the rebel defences at the mouth of the Yazoo.

The U. S. forces entered Lebanon, Tennessee, on the 8th. They captured about 600 rebels, most of them in the arms of Morgan's command.

Admiral Farragut reports, that the statement of the escape from Galveston of the Harriet Lane is erroneous. The vessel was still lying in the harbour. Rumors have reached Washington through rebel source that a battle has been fought between Gen Banks and the rebels at Cuba. She had captured eight vessels; that vicinity. The Alabama had landed the officers and crew of the Hatteras, snuck by her off Galveston, Kingston, Jamaica. The prisoners were 165 in number.

New York.—Mortality last week, 488. The export from this port, for the week ending on the 7th inst. was \$1,511,190.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 258. The entire number of interments in this city, during the year 186 was 15,097. Of the mortality, 1,202 were soldiers, who died in the military hospitals. The number of burials registered was 14,741, a decrease of 2,530 from the previous year. The number of marriages registered during the year, was 43,524, an increase of 2,453 from that of 245. If the mortality in the military hospitals is deducted, the ratio of deaths to population will be about 1 to 43, if the latter is estimated at 600,000. In 186 it was about 568,000.

The Markets.—The following were the quotations on the 10th inst. **New York.**—Specie in the New York banks, \$38,426,460. The money market easy, at 5½ of first class paper. Government securities had advanced during the week. U. S. 6's, 1861, sold at 98 9/8; 7's Treasury notes, 103 a 103½. Gold fell during the week as low as 53, but rallied and sold on the 16th, at 107 premium. Exchange on London, 112. Upland cotton, 90 cts, 91 cts; Chicago spring wheat, \$1.43 a \$1.50; red winter western \$1.62 a \$1.70; white Michigan, \$1.70 a \$1.80; rye, \$1.08 a \$1.12; oats, 76 cts, 77 cts; mixed western corn, 90 cts, a 92 cts. **Philadelphia.** Superfine flour, shipping barrels, 80.25 a \$6.50; extra do, 87.00 a \$7.25; Bona, 74.00 a \$7.00; \$1.00 a \$1.70; \$1.75 a \$2.00; the latter for choice Kentucky; rye, 81 cts a \$1.00; new yellow corn, 84 cts, a 85 cts; cut 64 cts; barley, \$1.44; clover seed, \$6.25 a \$7.00; timothy, \$2.87 a \$3.00; flaxseed, \$3.30 a \$3.35 p bushel. **California Wine.**—The Mercantile Gazette (Cal) gives the following prices for the wine of 1862, at \$1.80, for fully \$5,000,000—the produce being value at reduced rates.

RECEIPTS.

Received from James Mains, Pa., per George Gilbe \$3, to No. 27, vol. 36; from Dan'l Nichols, N. Y., \$2, No. 18, vol. 37; from Robert Millhouse, O., per E. Hollisworth, \$2, vol. 36; from J. Snell, agt., Pa., for Marsh Battin, 5¢, to No. 36, vol. 36.

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Diary of Samuel Scott.

(Continued from page 186.)

"Twelfth month 31st, 1783. In the week-day meeting, I was exercised in mental prayer and meditation; I hope measurably by the spirit that abideth. This being the last day in the year 1783, amidst various interruptions, I have reviewed the works of Jehovah, and his wonders in the deep. Towards the close, a very affecting scene was attendant in the visiting my brother John Scott, on his death-bed. "Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost," was the command of our great Master; consistent with which, I esteem it my duty to preserve, and make known to some, the dying expressions of the deceased; as a testimony to the cause of Christianity, and the power of Christ; being fully persuaded that 'there is no name given under heaven, or amongst men, whereby we must be saved,' but the name of Jesus Christ: both as he is in the fulness of time manifested in the flesh, and as he is declared in power to be the Son of God, according to the spirit of holiness, by the resurrection from the dead; and Christ within, 'the hope of glory,' the Lord our righteousness.' At the evening, during a sitting in silence in a friend's house, I was favored with a sense of that mercy, which I so much need, and so little deserve."

"First month 7th, 1784. During most part of the week-day meeting, an exercise was continued to get near to Christ in spirit; and divers openings attended, respecting the advantage thereof; but I was fearful of imparting to others what might be only intended for myself. Afterwards, in the Seal Acts, some tenderness and compunction of spirit was experienced before Him, who 'doth great things that finding out; yea, and wonders without number.'"

"8th. In the evening, walking in the fields near Milkricks, these words, although I believe not precisely contained in Scripture, were impressed on my mind, with some savour and application, viz., 'the Lamb shall be their leader.'"

"9th. The Lamb shall be their leader. May the Lamb, who hath been slain from the foundation of fallen nature in man, overcome; 'angels, authorities, and powers being made subject to him.'"

"Fourth month 5th, 1784. In the monthly meeting, the iniquities of my holy things were set

in order before me; particularly in concerns in the ministry and discipline. My most early appearances in the former were at a time when pursuits of a different kind much engrossed my attention: in respect to the latter, there long existed a zeal, which was incompatible with true knowledge, and that fear of the Lord, which 'is the beginning of wisdom;' instead of judgment, there was frequently a cry, somewhat similar to what was formerly uttered, 'Come with me, and see my zeal for the Lord.' I much sought after the praise and approbation of faithful men; and I had my reward. But the Lord seeth not as man seeth, and 'bringeth every work into judgment, with every secret thing.' 'For judgment I am come into this world,' said the faithful and true Witness; and the Spirit reproveth of 'sin, of righteousness, and of judgment.' May all, who are at ease in Zion, bow before Him, who is 'judge of quick and dead;' that in the valley of Achor may be opened a door of hope."

"16th. This day was passed pretty inoffensively, yet not without room for amendment; I will set a bride before 'the door of my lips;' if we were at all things careful so to do, we should often obtain strength in silence, and by our words be justified."

"Fifth month 4th, 1784. As I was coming out of the fields in the evening, neither forewarned nor forearmed, I was attacked with a fit of impetuosity. There was indeed some cause of displeasure; a lad, under my care, appearing guilty of prevarication—an enormous crime, which ought to be discouraged with a just severity; but alas! how far are my feet from being 'shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace.'"

"5th. Early in the morning, my mind was impressed with convictions for the turbulence of last evening. If my lot had been cast forever in that hour of disorder, how tremendous would have been the event. Wraths, swellings, and tumults, are certainly the fruits of the flesh; and although they may be palliated by the false reasoner, are condemned by the faithful and true Witness.' In the week-day meeting, my mind was as 'the troubled sea;' but, from the centre of my soul, did there not a cry and secret sigh ascend to the Fountain of Being? as it is written, 'Deep calleth unto deep;' 'all thy waves and thy billows are come over me;' and again, 'Deep calleth unto deep.'"

"10th. In the evening, I visited my long acquainted friend A. O., who appeared to be sensible of her approaching dissolution, and resigned to the divine will. Speaking a few dry words, concerning Christ being the resurrection and the life, without an immediate feeling of his presence, they soon became my burthen; and I came home naked and wounded."

"26th. Some injudicious interferences and confabulations of the members of our society, both formerly and of late, occurring to my remembrance, my mind became defiled; under the weight of which I sat down in the week-day meeting; but, after some time of silent waiting, I was favoured clearly to perceive, that this must be

purged by the baptism of Him, 'whose fan is in his hand;' and scattered as 'the chaff of the summer threshing floor;' that we may be blind as the Lord's servant, and deaf as his messenger; 'seeing many things but observing them not.' My mind became sensibly calmed, under a sense of his adorable mercies, and the gracious operations of Him, 'who giveth songs in the night;' who imparteth light in darkness, and counsel in confusion; 'who maketh the clouds his chariots, who walketh upon the wings of the wind.' Some, on whom the light hath measurably risen, have seen things wrong; and not waiting, in self-nothingness, to see more light, a root of bitterness hath sprung up."

"Sixth month 1st, 1784. This day four years, I began the recording of experiences; few and evil have been the days which have since elapsed. Inwardly and outwardly I have been cast down and lifted up; and I now stand as it were on the brink of the grave, and the verge of an awful eternity. Measurably, morning by morning 'He awakeneth mine ear to hear, as the learned;' 'neither turned I away back.' His salvation hath been my desire, and a part in his covenant. In unsearchable wisdom all his works are wrought. If the sons of Belial had been thrust away, peradventure I might have increased; but not in the increase of God. He is justified in all his ways; great and marvellous are all his works; righteousness belongs to him; but to me, shame and confusion of face. May his goodness be more gloriously manifested before I die, and his name internally proclaimed; 'the Lord God, gracious and merciful,' 'forgiving iniquity, transgression, and sin.'"

"23rd. In the week-day meeting, I was favored with some sensations of Christ Jesus; 'the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever;' and his gracious operations in the flesh, and in the spirit, as one Lord Jesus; God blessed for ever."

"28th. Walking in the fields, some sensations were lively impressed concerning the efficacy of the blood of Jesus Christ, which was shed without the gates of Jerusalem; and as manifested within, 'sprinkleth from an evil conscience,' and purgeth from all sin."

"Seventh month 21st, 1784. A mistaken zeal and supposed moderation (falsely called charity), although opposite in their appearances, frequently proceed from the same cause; even in vessels measurably sanctified, viz. the want of 'being buried with Christ by baptism into death;' that not only the earth in them might be shaken, but the heavens also; instead of which there hath been, frequently, fruitless and unsanctified efforts to engrave the remains of the first Adam into the plant which is of an immortal nature: 'this divides in Jacob, and scatters in Israel.'"

"23rd. In the course of the present week, I received a recent proof of a few words being sufficient for the ministry, and as apples of gold set in pictures of silver: for at a sitting at F. B.'s, our beloved friend G. D. expressing only the following sentence, viz. 'in my Father's house are many mansions;' 'I go to prepare a place for you;' there appeared more of a ministry in them (to

myself at least) than sometimes in a multitude of words."

"Eighth month 7th, 1784. As I was walking over London bridge, my mind was powerfully impressed with a consideration, that the time of my natural life being so far spent, every day, every hour, every moment, is a mercy; that, if possible, I might redeem the time; because the days are few and evil."

"15th. First day. Myself and wife set out about seven in a chaise; and bating at Hitchin, proceeded to the general meeting at Clifton; and reached Hartford about nine in the evening. Notwithstanding the length of the journey, and excessive heat of the weather, I came home without languor or weariness; an admirable and adorable mercy. The meeting was large, many of other professions being present; some of whom appeared sober and serious, but others restless enough: S. Crawley, H. Kite, and Samuel Nottingham, respectively, appeared in testimony. The members of our society are too generally 'uncircumcised in heart and ear; yet to the posterity of a people once highly favoured, 'is the dew of heaven' frequently diffused, both in a ministerial and immediate manner, in their assemblies: from whence I am persuaded, did not their goodness pass away 'as a morning cloud, and as the early dew,' the Lord of infinite mercy would make many of them as polished shafts in his quiver; and in his quiver would he hide them. For many weeks past, both in a spiritual and corporeal sense, my days have been passed in weakness, and wearisome nights have been my allotment; but for a short time immediately preceding, my sorrows have been rather alleviated. Although great has been my spiritual poverty, and manifold my defects; yet in some good degree I have been enabled to seek the Lord, and the word of his holiness: 'I have sought him, but I have found him not.' Nevertheless, if 'he standeth behind the wall, if he looketh forth at the windows, showing himself through the lattice,' adoration and thanks are due to him for ever."

"31st. In the evening, as I walked in the fields, I remembered the Lord, and his loving kindness, which have been of old, and his compassions, which have been renewed every morning: that balm of Gilead, and never-failing medicine for the diseased in body or spirit, only administered by the Mediator, who, himself, in the days of his flesh, took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses; and remains unchangeably the physician, and high-priest of his people; 'Christ Jesus, the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever;' 'God over all, blessed for ever, Amen.'"

"Ninth month 4th, 1784. The most part of this week, bodily pains have been relaxed; and desires after 'the increase, which is of God,' have been freshly renewed: this day, I spoke unadvisedly, and closed the week under condemnation."

"5th. Notwithstanding, in the night and morning, I suffered compunction, for the errors of the preceding day, before I went to meeting, a religious calm covered my spirit; which was measurably maintained during the course of three succeeding meetings, under a sense of immense and unmerited obligations to divine grace and providence. More often than the morning, I desire an advancement in the paths of peace and piety; but iniquities prevail against me, and because of them, I am wounded as with the wound of an enemy; with the chastisements of a cruel one. My wounds are grievous, but are they incurable; is there not yet balm in Gilead? is not the God of peace able to bruise Satan under my feet? that, before I die, 'mercy and truth may meet, and righteousness and

peace kiss each other,' to the glory of Him, who is God over all, blessed for ever."

(To be continued.)

On Tidiness.

Sober content is, I believe, within the reach of all who have nothing graver to vex them than what James Montgomery, the poet, called the "insect cares" of daily life. There may be, of course, lots which are darkened over by misfortunes so deep that to brighten them all human skill would be unavailing. But ye who are common-place people,—common-place in understanding, in feeling, in circumstances; ye who are not very clever, not extraordinarily excitable, not extremely unlucky; ye who desire to be, day by day, equally content, and even passably cheerful; listen to me while I recommend, in subordination of course, to something too serious to discuss upon this half-carrested page, the maintenance of a constant, per-ading, active, all-reaching, energetic Tidiness!

No fire that ever blazed, no kettle that ever simmered, no sugar-plums that ever corroded the teeth and soothed to tranquil stupidity, could do half as much to maintain a human being in a condition of moderate jollity and satisfaction, as a daily resolute carrying out of the resolution, that every thing about us,—our house, our ward-robe, our books, our papers, our study table, our garden walks, our carriage, our harness, our park-fences, our children, our lamps, our gloves, yea, our walking stick and our umbrella, shall be in perfectly accurate order; that is, shall be, to a hair's breadth, Right!

If you, my reader, get up in the morning, as you are very likely to do in this age of late dinners, somewhat out of spirits, and feeling (as boys expressly phrase it) *rather down in the mouth*, you cannot tell why; if you take your bath and dress, having still the feeling as if the day had come too soon, before you had gathered up heart to face it and its duties and troubles; and if, on coming down stairs, you find your breakfast-parlour all in the highest degree snug and tidy—the fire blazing brightly and warmly, the fire-irons accurately arranged, the hearth clean, the carpet swept, the chairs dusted, the breakfast equipage neatly arranged upon the snow-white cloth,—it is perfectly wonderful how all this will brighten you up. You will feel that you would be a growing boobie if you did not become thankful and content. "Order is Heaven's first law;" and there is a sensible pleasure attending the carrying of it faithfully out to the smallest things. Tidiness is nothing else than the carrying into the hundreds of little matters which meet us and touch us hour by hour, the same grand principle which directs the sublimest magnitudes and affairs of the universe. Tidiness is, in short, the being right in thousands of small concerns in which most men are slovenly satisfied to be wrong. And though a hair's breadth may make the difference between right and wrong, the difference between right and wrong is not a little difference. An untidy person is a person who is wrong, and is doing wrong, for several hours every day; and though the wrong may not be grave enough to be indicated by a power so solemn as conscience, (as the current through the Atlantic cable, after it had been injured, though a magnetic current, was too faint to be indicated by the machines now in use,) still constant wrong-doing, in however slight a degree, cannot be without a jar of the entire moral nature. It cannot be without putting us out of harmony with the entire economy under which we live. And thus it is that the most particular old bachelor, or the most precise old maid, who insists upon every-

thing about the house being in perfect order, is so far co-operating with the great plan of Providence; and like every one who does so, finds innocent pleasure result from that unintended hobby. Tidiness is a great source of cheerfulness. It is cheering, I have said, even to come into our breakfast room, and find it spotlessly tidy; but still more certainly will this cheerfulness come, the tidiness is the result of our own exertion.

And so I counsel you, my friend, if you are ever disheartened about some example which has been pressed upon you, of the evil which there is in this world; if you get vexed and worried—depressed about some evil in the government, your country, or of your county, or of your parish if you have done all you can to think how the evil may be remedied; and if you know that fix, their brooding over the subject would only vex and sting and do no good,—if all this should ever so, then I counsel you to have resort to the refuge of Tidiness. Don't sit over your library, brooding and bothering; don't fly to sugar-plums, they will not avail. There is a corner one of your fields that is grown up with nettles: there is a bit of wall, or of palisade, out of repair: there is a yard of the edging of a shrubbery—where an overhanging laurel has killed the turf—there is a bed in the garden which is not so scrupulously tidy as it ought to be; there is a branch of a peach-tree that has pulled out its fastenings, to the wall, and that is flapping about in the wind: Or there is a drawer of papers which has for weeks been in great confusion; or a division of your bookcase where the books might be better arranged. See to these things forthwith; the out-of-doors matters are the best. Get your man-servant—all you people, if you have half-a-dozen—and go forth to see things made tidy; and see that they are done thoroughly; work half done will not serve for its present purpose. Let every nettle be cut down and carried off from the neglected corner; let the ground be dug up and levelled, and sown with grass seed. If it rains, so much the better: it will make the seed take root at once. Let it fall or fence be made better than when it was new; let a wheelbarrow full of fresh green turf be brought; let it be laid down in place of the decayed edging; let it be cut accurately as a watch machinery; let the gravel beside it be raked and rolled; then put your hands in your pockets and survey the effect with delight. All this will occupy you, interest you, divert you, for a couple of hours and you will come in again to your library fresh and quite hopeful and cheerful. The worry and depression will be entirely gone; you will see your course beautifully; you have sacrificed to the good genius of Tidiness, and you are rewarded accordingly.

I am simply stating phenomena, my reader, don't pretend to explain causes; but I hesitate not to assert, that to put things right, and to know that things are put right, has a wonderful effect: enlivening and cheering. You cannot tell why it is so; but you come in a very different man from what you were when you went out. You see things in quite another way. You wonder how you could have plagued yourself so much before. We know that powerful effects are often produced upon our minds by causes which have no logical connection with these effects.—*Recreations of a Country Parson.*

Don't be too Positive.—Always allow other people their opinions, and do not be too sure that a right. Remember, if thou art right in one particular, thou mayst be wrong in others. Do not be defiant, or boldly contradict; but calmly ex-
 —————

y reasons, and patiently bear with those whose understanding is less clear, or whose reason is disturbed by passion. Rather than "it is" and "it is not," "thou didst" and "thou didn't;" say "it came to me," or "I think it is," or "if I mistake not." Avoid all rude and ill-natured expressions; calling one foolish, obstinate, or provokinglyupid. Our aim should be to advance the truth, to ourselves. It often happens that much time is wasted and temper lost in matters of no great consequence. One says the lesson is hard, another says that it is not—and there is a fuss. Jane saw many go down the street; but Mary declares it is somebody else, and then a difference ensues. All this shows a wrong spirit, and causes much bitterness, both in words and feelings. While in cases concerning duty and happiness we are faithful to the right, let us remember to hold to the truth in meekness.

[It is always a source of satisfaction and encouragement to meet with evidences that Friends are preserved in Great Britain, who are alive to the old defection that has taken place in many professing with us in that land, as well as here, and who are religiously concerned to point out the many departures from the testimonies of the Society, and to labour in the right spirit for the restoration of true Quakerism.]

How inexpressibly comforting would it be, if, lying aside all guile and all party spirit; all who are truly attached to the doctrines, the testimonies, and the discipline of the Society, could be brought to unite in a sincere and harmonious labour to sweep away with the wrong things that have crept in among us; so that the Society, restored to the love and unity that once characterized it, might present an unbroken front to the world, and fulfil the mission which it was raised up to accomplish. We take from the last number of "The British Friend," the following communication, as one of the evidences to which we have alluded.]

Church Government and Christian Liberty.

To the Editor of The British Friend.

Dear Friend,—Whether the headship of a christian church is vested in one individual—an ecclesiastical dignitary or a temporal sovereign—or in a concourse of select individuals, it is alike opposed to the true principles of christianity; and fearful indeed is the self-imposed responsibility of such as aim the power of dispensing to others, in their title, creaturely capacity, rules for guidance in religion.

The freedom allowed for discussion, and for every individual member to take part in the proceedings of our meetings for church government, as assumed so much of a republican character, at there is great danger of being led into the awful and fatal error of placing our dependence on our fellow men, and estimating the nature and extent of what may be termed our *Christian Liberty*, by the prescribed regulations and allowances of one acting in the capacity of our legislative body.

It is especially needful in this day of latitude and liberalism, ever to bear in mind that the onlymissible form of church government is distinctly and decidedly a "theocracy;" and it is only as the Church is actuated by the Spirit of its living Head, that it is rightly qualified so to direct its affairs, as to lead its individual members to a course of life and conversation which will tend to the honour and glory of our Creator, and their own spiritual advancement.

If we were individually engaged to seek the right and narrow way of the cross, and to walk therein with carefulness, we should each come to

know and feel something of the glorious liberty of the children of God, even of that liberty wherewith Christ makes his people free, and this freedom, which is the gift of God, would be all that the chaste soul would desire.

There is ground for apprehension that within the last few years several changes effected by our Yearly Meeting in our disciplinary economy, will have a strong tendency to lead to a less careful and scrupulous line of conduct in respect to some of the testimonies committed to us as a Society to bear; and are strikingly opposed to the injunctions and advice of those who were the means, in the Divine hand, of gathering the Society. There are many among us, especially of the youth, who will readily fall in with anything less restrictive than the way of the cross, and to adopt it, as allowable, without much criticism, seeing it has the sanction of our legislative body; and who will even hail it, as an extension of what is popularly termed christian liberty. Happy will it be for those whose eye is kept singly to the Light of Christ in the heart, whose feet are directed into the narrow but safe path of obedience, and who desire no liberty or indulgence, but in the counsel of their heavenly Guide.

Among the changes alluded to, was the liberty granted, after much dissent on the part of many Friends, for Monthly Meetings to pass over, without censure, cases of Friends paying Impropriate Tithes rent charge, although they are declared in the accredited minutes of the Yearly Meeting, as being the same "in nature, ground, and root" as other tithes, and form a part of the system copied from the Jewish law—which ended with the coming of Christ, and the introduction of his spiritual dispensation—it having been clearly stated previously by the Yearly Meeting that the character of tithes was in no way altered by the "Commutation Act."

The effect of this change and of the discussions attending it, was observable almost immediately, and has continued to show itself, year by year, in the increased amount of deficiency reported in the answer to the query on the subject of tithes, although the testimony is considered now to embrace only what are termed *ecclesiastical tithes*. The minute then adopted is not introduced into the new book of discipline, whether through inadvertence, or a conviction of its weakening tendency, I am not aware.

About the same period was passed an entire abrogation of the Society's testimony against the use of grave-stones; apparently based on the assumption (altogether groundless, however, there not being any such allusion in the former minutes) that such erections must needs have been superfluously elegant, or bearing inscriptions of a eulogistic character, and that by having them plain, simple, and uniform, there is no breach of what is admitted to be "a sound christian testimony against the erection of grave-stones." One remarkable feature in the new regulation is the right conferred on individual members (it may be but one Friend in a Monthly Meeting,) who may wish to place such stones, to require the meeting not only to comply with his wishes, but also to give directions, however opposed to its judgment, as to the form, size, and material to be used.

Very important changes have been recently made in the marriage regulations, by which Monthly Meetings are obliged to sanction proceedings in relation to marriage of persons not in membership, yet making some profession with us, however much the meeting may disapprove. The christian solicitude cherished by the Society of Friends towards its younger members, that in this most important pro-

ceeding of marriage, their eye should be kept single to the Lord, the marriage union being not only that of mutual affection, but of spiritual fellowship and united religious feeling, is a striking feature in its history. So much importance was attached to this event, as involving in its consequences so large an influence for good in the christian's progress through life, and the timely preparation for the life to come, that it became a subject of annual inquiry, whether those who were in danger of misdirecting their way in this respect were suitably advised and cautioned. Whether the latitude sanctioned by the above alteration is calculated to lead to increased care and circumspection, and to a closer discrimination and self-examination in this important matter, the future will reveal.

The principal reason urged for the alteration, viz., the numerical loss to the Society by disownments for breach of the rules under this head, was far from being a sound basis for relaxing those rules. The more general amalgamation with a class of persons only partially attached to the Society and its principles, is not, I apprehend, likely to conduce to an increased vitality as a body. Instead of this being an enlargement of our *christian liberty*, there is room to fear that it will remove restraint in a direction where it is of great importance.

Of the same class of alterations which have marked our recent progress, is the withdrawal of the latter part of the 4th Query, and the synonymous expressions so frequently occurring in the old book of discipline and advice, but which of late have become so unpopular. Who can wonder at the changed appearance of our younger members in their conformity to the vain and ever-varying customs of the world, and their compliance too with its corrupt language; when the regulations bearing on these points have been relaxed by those occupying the place of leaders among us? Can there be any doubt as to the tendency of this remodeling of our discipline, and this lowering the standard to the level of the too general desire of freedom from all restraint. The correctness of our testimony against a conformity to fashion is no way invalidated by the assertion that the adoption of plain language and attire will not of itself impart life and vitality, or that some who have been exemplary in this respect have eventually made shipwreck of their profession. The same principle of light and life which led our forefathers in religious profession into this strait and narrow, but acceptable path, would, if cherished and obeyed, preserve us from such declension; as well from right as from left-hand errors.

* How far "the regulations bearing on these points have been relaxed by those occupying the place of leaders," some idea may be formed by the picture presented in the following extracts from "Extracts from letters received from Russell Jeffrey," a member now on a *religious visit* to India, published in the London Friend of the first and second months of this year. He is writing from Alexandria.—"In the evening we attended a very interesting religious meeting held in the very handsome drawing-room of a wealthy merchant. We had reading the Scriptures, prayers, some hymns sung, accompanied by the piano-forte, and at the end our certificates were given in the manner of Friends. * * * There were eight or ten ladies present, two merchants, &c. &c. We felt it a truly solemn and refreshing time—a meeting of a Christian family, though composed of such a great variety of characters." &c.

* Speaking of a visit to the hospital: "We nursed the Germans, very interesting women. The stayed with them during a storm of rain, and they very kindly prepared us a glass of refreshing drink, and played us a *psalm tune* on a very nice harmonicon."

* "We went to a school attended to by Miss Whately, daughter of the Archbishop of Dublin," &c.—Ed. of FRIEND.

The wholesale abstraction of the advice from the Book of Discipline, in reference to the heathenish appellation of days, and the naming and observance of times after the Popish custom, cannot but exercise a powerful influence with the young and undisciplined among us, to esteem slightly what was considered, in days of greater dedication, a christian testimony to a sound and scriptural form of speech. The naming of days observed as Popish fast or mass days, is now a thing of so common occurrence, that adherence to consistency as of old, subjects an individual, even among our members, to an imputation of singularity.

Alas! for these things. Where is the jealousy for the honour of the Head of the Church; and where the tenderness and fear of offending Him? Is it possible that the sanction thus negatively given to this increased laxity can have emanated from the united heart-felt exercise of soul of those occupying the place of leaders of this people to serve Him and his cause with a perfect heart and a willing mind? Is it really *christian liberty* that is promoted by these changes, and are they likely to assist in drawing the feet of the young and the wavering into the way of the cross to our corrupt nature? Is it not more likely to lead them farther and farther from a dedicated and humble walk with God, and into a habit of slighting those secret workings of heavenly power in their hearts which would lead them into the Divine image, in which true *christian liberty* is enjoyed, and an escape experienced from the corruptions and defilements of the flesh and fleshy liberty? And yet we have been repeatedly informed that the meetings at which these alterations were agreed upon, were times of Divine favour, and the deliberations owned by His presence!

How is it that conclusions so contradictory can have emanated from a body professing the same faith? Surely these things cannot but excite feelings of apprehension that there is unfaithfulness somewhere; for man's judgment is fallible and changeable, unless influenced by that wisdom which is profitable to direct, even that wisdom vouchsafed by the Master and Head of all rightly gathered churches, to those who humbly wait for it, and depend not upon their own abilities and intellectual powers.

What godly care was manifested for the preservation of the dear youth, and Friends generally, by the annual inquiry whereby they keep out of the way of temptation, by avoiding places of diversion gaming, intemperance, &c., to which there is such a constant exposure. Has this watchfulness over each other for good, and the preservation of the body in a consistent and christian walk, ceased to prevail among us? for, what but the want of this wholesome exercise could have led to the withdrawal of this practically useful query? Had it, and some others, never formed a part of the queries, the altered views manifested by their removal might not have appeared so palpable. The insertion of advice on these heads is but a compromise, which does not cover the defect, for deficiencies may and do exist from time to time, which, had the same paternal care continued, and the hands of well-concerned Friends been strengthened by the help and sympathy of the body, might have been dealt with successfully, and to the benefit of those so exposed to temptation.

Surely it is a time when it is especially the duty of all who are weightily concerned for their soul's welfare and the upholding of the standard of truth and righteousness in the earth, to look well to their goings, to know more and more a ceasing from man, and an establishment on that Rock which is the foundation and hope of all true believers, even

Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to day, and for ever, whose counsel changes not. Let such remember the declaration, "Whosoever shall confess me before men, him shall the Son of man confess before the angels of God, but he that denieth me before men shall be denied before the angels of God."

The terms of discipleship remain the same. "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me." Let not the fear of appearing singular induce any to yield to prevailing habits, practices, or opinions, against which, in the secret of their hearts, they feel that the Lord has a controversy. The children of God by adoption will always be a peculiar people; because they are not of the world, and cannot have fellowship with its spirit—therefore let us abide faithfully on the watch, that we embrace not anything under the specious guise of *christian liberty*, which is not owned by the Divine witness in the heart, as savouring of the heavenly kingdom, the new creation in which all is pure and chaste, of the Lord's own begetting, and which has no unity with the fleshly creaturely part.

Thy Friend, sincerely,

L.

1st Month, 23d, 1865.

Selected for "The Friend."

Insolvency.

Why is a man obliged to pay his debts? It is to be hoped that the morality of few persons is lax enough to reply—Because the law compels him. But why then, is he obliged to pay them? Because the moral law requires it. That this is the primary ground of the obligation is evident; otherwise the payment of any debt which a vicious or corrupt legislature resolved to cancel, would cease to be obligatory upon the debtor. The Virginian statute which we noticed in the last essay, would have been a sufficient justification to the planters to defraud their creditors.

A man becomes insolvent, and is made a bankrupt; he pays his creditors ten shillings instead of twenty, and obtains his certificate. The law, therefore, discharges him from the obligation to pay more. The bankrupt receives a large legacy, or he engages in business and acquires property. Being then able to pay the remainder of his debts, does the legal discharge exempt him from the obligation to pay them? No; and for this reason, that the legal discharge is not a moral discharge; that as the duty to pay at all was not founded primarily on the law, the law cannot warrant him in withholding a part.

It is, however, said, that the creditors have relinquished their right to the remainder by signing the certificate. But why did they accept half their demands instead of the whole? Because they were obliged to do it; they could get no more. As to granting the certificate, they do it because to withhold it would be only an act of gratuitous unkindness. It would be preposterous to say that creditors relinquish their claims *voluntarily*; for no one would give up his claim to twenty shillings on the receipt of ten, if he could get the other ten by refusing. It might as reasonably be said that a man parts with a limb voluntarily, because, having incurably lacerated it, he submits to an amputation. It is to be remembered too, that the necessary relinquishment of half the demand is occasioned by the debtor himself; and it seems very manifest that when a man, by his own act, deprives another of his property, he cannot allege the consequences of that act as a justification of withholding it after restoration is in his power.

The mode in which an insolvent man obtains a

discharge, does not appear to affect his subsequent duties. Compositions, and bankruptcies, and discharges by an insolvent act, are in this respect alike. The acceptance of a part instead of the whole, is not voluntary in either case; and neither case exempts the debtor from the obligation to pay in full if he can.

If it should be urged that when a person trusts property to another, he knowingly undertakes the risk of that other's insolvency, and that if the contingent loss happens, he has no claims justice on the other, the answer is this: that whatever may be thought of these claims, they are not the grounds upon which the debtor is obliged to pay. The debtor always engages to pay, and the engagement is enforced by morality: the engagement therefore is binding, whatever risk another may incur by relying upon it.

The causes which have occasioned a person's insolvency, although they greatly affect his character do not affect his obligations: the duty to repay when he has the power is the same, whether the insolvency were occasioned by his fault or his misfortune. In all cases, the reasoning that applies to the debt applies also to the interest that accrues upon it; although, with respect to the acceptance of both, and especially of interest, a creditor should exercise a considerable discretion.—A man who has failed of paying his debts ought always to live with frugality, and carefully to economize such money as he gains. He should reflect that he is a trustee, for his creditors, and that all the needless money which he expends is not his, but theirs.

The amount of property which the trading part of a commercial nation loses by insolvency, is great enough to constitute a considerable national evil. The fraud too, that is practised under cover of insolvency, is doubtless the most extensive of a species of private robbery. The proficiency of some of these cases is well known to be extreme. He who is a bankrupt to-day, riots in the luxuries of affluence to-morrow; bows to the creditors whose money he is spending, and exults in the success and the impunity of his wickedness. Of such conduct we should not speak or think with detestation. We should no more sit at the table, or take the hand of such a man, than if we knew he had got his money last night upon the highway. There is a wickedness in some bankruptcies which the guilt of ordinary robbers approach but at a distance. Happy, if such wickedness could not be practised with legal impunity! Happy, if public opinion supplied the deficiency of the law, and held the inquiry in rightful abhorrence.

Perhaps nothing would tend so efficaciously to diminish the general evils of insolvency as a sound state of public opinion respecting the obligation to pay our debts. The insolvent who, with the means of paying, retains the money in his own pocket, and is he should be regarded as being, a dishonest man. If public opinion held such conduct to be the same character as theft, probably a more powerful motive to avoid insolvency would be established than any which now exists. Who would not anxiously (and therefore in almost all cases successfully) struggle against insolvency, when he knew that it would be followed, if not by permanent poverty, by permanent disgrace? If it should be said, that to act upon such a system would overwhelm an insolvent's energies, keep him in perpetual inactivity, and deprive his family of the benefit of his exertions,—I answer, that the evil, supposing it to impend, would be much less extensive than may be imagined. The calamity being foreseen, would prevent men from becoming insolvent; and it is certain that the majority might have avoided insolvency by sufficient care. Be

... if a man's principles are such that he would rather sink into inactivity than exert himself in order to be just, it is not necessary to mould public opinion to his character. The question too is, whether some men would not prefer indolence to the calls of justice, but whether the public should urge accurately respecting what those calls are. The state, and especially a family, might lose occasionally by this reform of opinion,—and so they might by sending a man to New South Wales; but would you think this a good reason for setting criminals at large? And, after all, much more would be gained by preventing insolvency than by the ill consequences upon the few who would be paid their debts.

It is a cause of satisfaction that, respecting this diffused state of opinion, and respecting integrity of private virtue, some examples are offered. There is one community of christians which holds its members obliged to pay their debts whenever they possess the ability, without regard to the legal discharge. By this means there is thrown upon the character of every bankrupt who possesses property, a shade which nothing but payment can dispel. The effect (in conjunction, we may suppose, with private integrity of principle) is good,—and, both in instituting a new motive to avoid insolvency, and in inducing some of those who do become insolvent subsequently to pay all their debts.

Of this latter effect, many honourable instances might be given: two which have fallen under my observation, I would briefly mention.—A man had become insolvent, I believe, in early life: his creditors divided his property among them, and gave him a legal discharge. He appears to have formed a resolution to pay the remainder, if his own exertions should enable him to do it. He procured employment, by which, however, he never gained more than twenty shillings a week; and worked industriously and lived frugally for eighteen years. At the expiration of this time, he found he had accumulated enough to pay the remainder, and he lent the money to his creditors. Such a man, I think, might hope to derive, during the remainder of his life, greater satisfaction from the consciousness of integrity, than he would have derived from expending the money on himself. It should be noted that many of his creditors, when they heard of these circumstances, declined to receive the money voluntarily presented it to him again. One of these was my neighbour: he had been little accustomed to exemplary virtue, and the proffered money astonished him: he talked in loud commendation of what to him was unheard of integrity; he drew a receipt for the amount, and sent it back a present to the debtor. The other instance I will furnish hints of a useful kind. It was the case of a female, who had endeavoured to support herself by the profits of a shop. She however, became insolvent, paid some dividend, and received a discharge. She again entered into business, and in the course of years had accumulated enough to pay the remainder of her debts. But her infirmities of age were now coming on, and the usual income from her savings was just sufficient to the wants of declining years. Being thus at present unable to discharge her obligations, without subjecting herself to the necessity of obtaining relief from others; she executed a will, directing that at her death, the creditors should be paid the remainder of their demands: and when she died, they were paid accordingly.—*Principles of Morality, by Jonathan Dymond.*

Politeness is said to be like an air cushion, there may be nothing in it, but it eases our jolts wonderfully.

Selected.

"AT EVENING TIME THERE SHALL BE LIGHT!"

At evening time let there be light!
Life's little day draws near its close;
Around me fall the shades of night;
The night of death, the grave's repose;
To crown my joys, to end my woes,
At evening time let there be light!

At evening time let there be light!
Stormy and dark hath been my day;
Yet rose the morn' divinely bright;
Dews, buds, and blossoms, cheered the way;
Oh, for one sweet, one parting ray!
At evening time let there be light!

At evening time there shall be light!
For God hath spoken, it must be;
Fear, doubt, and anguish cease their flight,
His glory now is risen on me;
Mine eyes shall see his salvation see;
"Tis evening time and there is light!

RESTING ON GOD.

When languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond our cage
And long to soar away.

Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of His love;
Sweet to look upward to the throne
Where Jesus pleads above.

Sweet on thy faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end;
Sweet on thy covenant of grace,
For all things to depend.

Sweet in the confidence of faith,
To trust thy truth divine;
Sweet to be passive in thy hands,
And have no will but thine.

If such the sweetness of the streams,
What will the fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Immediately from thee.

Gloomy Periods.

There have been what may be called gloomy periods in every age of the world. Error, no less than Truth, is not local. The god of this world has blinded the eyes, and wrought in the hearts of the children of disobedience from the beginning of time. It seemed a gloomy season when Noah, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; because the Lord was about to drown all beside, that He had made. So it was also when ten righteous could not be found in Sodom; and just Lot had to flee for his life. While so great was the sensuality and deep the infatuation, that when the Patriarch spake to his sons-in-law, "Up, get ye out of this place," because of the destruction from the Lord,—he seemed as one that mocked unto his sons-in-law." It was a season of gloom when the children of Israel, forgetful of their many deliverances, and unmindful of the Lord who bought them, even the Rock of their strength, were turned to idols, and worshipped the works which their own hands had made. When for their apostasies the Lord forsook them, so that at one time, as described by a prophetess of that period, "The highways were unoccupied, and the people walked in by-ways, and there was not a shield or a spear seen among the forty thousand of Israel." Likewise in the life of Elijah, what a time of trial, when he thought himself the only prophet of the Lord left, while the prophets of Baal were four hundred and fifty men. When also, the famine of Ahab seemed nigh consuming every thing in the land. Passing over many instances that might be cited, particularly was that a gloomy period, when the sorrow of the good and jealous Nebuchadnezzar's heart was so stirred, because, as he sayeth,

"the city, the place of my fathers' sepulchres, lieth waste, and the gates thereof are consumed with fire." Moreover, how was the affliction of all the true-hearted multiplied by the opposition, the ridicule, the scorn, and the despite of those who, while they had no portion, nor right, nor memorial in Jerusalem, were grieved exceedingly that there was come a man to seek the welfare of the children of Israel. How distressing, likewise, must have been the prospect, when wicked Haman seemed well nigh being permitted to destroy all the Jews in the whole kingdom of Ahasuerus. So no less was it, when for the iniquity of the house of Israel and Judah, those who had the charge of the city, were commanded to "begin at the Lord's sanctuary," and slay utterly old and young, all who had not the mark in their foreheads, placed there because of their sighs and cries for all the abominations done in the midst thereof. And under this new covenant dispensation, it was truly a season of gloom, when upon a certain occasion the dear Redeemer spake to his followers of the more inward and practical part of religion—the obedience of faith, and the necessity of eating his flesh and drinking his blood, such numbers were offended at his doctrine and turned back, as drew from him to his immediate disciples this stirring appeal: "Will ye also go away?" It was a season of trial indeed, when of his own "twelve," one was found to betray him, another to deny him, and all to forsake him and flee. And when nailed to the cross, as well as when laid in the sepulchre, where was the hope of the sons of Judah, and the daughters of Jerusalem then? And his disciples! They shared the same treatment with those whom the apostle says "were stoned, they were sawn asunder, they were tempted, they were slain with the sword: they wandered about in sheep skins and goat skins: being destitute, afflicted, tormented." These were truly "strangers and pilgrims on the earth;" "not accepting deliverance that they might obtain a better resurrection." Leaving the sacred volume, how shrouded in gloom was the relapse to, and the subsequent unbelief of "the Middle and Dark ages," when the light of christianity appeared almost extinct. But Truth, like the ocean-wave, has rolled on; and being as immutable and eternal as its Author, must prevail and triumph, till the kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ.

That which causes gloom to the church or to individuals, is the withdrawing of the sustaining and consoling Head. As saith a deeply experienced servant of the Most High: "It is not the condition makes miserable, but the want of Him in the condition." And that which causes Him to withdraw himself, is our rebellion, apostasy, and sins. "Your sins," saith He, "have separated between you and your God." "Rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft," was the language to Saul. And "Because thou hast (first) forsaken the Lord, he also hath forsaken thee." For, "They that honour me, I will honour, and they that despise me, shall be lightly esteemed." But the time is not yet, when a church or an individual shall repeat, and in sincerity turn unto the Lord, that He will not hearken to, and return unto them.

For many reasons this has seemed to the writer a gloomy, a threatening, and a shaking season. One painful evidence of which is, the ever active disposition to find out some easier, smoother, and less self-denying path to heaven, than He, who is the way, has anywhere told us of, or exemplified us in. As, for instance, what are we to do with such precepts as, "Straight is the gate and narrow is the way," &c. "If ye be not conformed to this world," &c., and "If any man will be my disciple, let him

deny himself, and take up his daily cross and follow me," placed beside the worldly compliances, the lust for liberty, the bold attempt at innovation, the shouldering aside the meek and modest Truth by ingenious attempts to reconcile things in their nature discordant—as the claims of heaven with the claims of earth; the requisitions of Jesus, with the approbation of the world; and this even by intelligent and talented members of our own Society. Truly did John Barclay represent, and how sorrowfully it is verified, that "we stand in danger of having a set of young formalists rise about us, whose heads are likely to be filled with notions; rather than the nothingness of self, which is as truly the introduction to all right knowledge on these subjects, as the other is a snare and a stumbling block in the way of it."

It is this "nothingness of self" that our younger, and even older advocates for unwonted changes and reform of the present day, stand so much in need of. They need to be more "unelothed," more humbled, and meekened, and mortified, and brought to the state of "fools for Christ's sake." They need more of a putting "the mouth in the dust, if so be there may be hope;" more of a deeper dipping in Jordan, the river of God's judgment, and of being washed with the laver of regeneration, and that they may thus experience what true Christianity or Quakerism introduces to, before they set about deciding what it is, what it calls for, and what it leads unto. They need more experimental acquaintance with that baptism which thoroughly purges the floor of the heart, and maketh wise in Christ, before they are able, with all their biblical and scholastic knowledge, to treat upon those spiritual doctrines from which our precious testimonies legitimately proceed, and which the Apostle Paul declares the natural man (the unmortified, the un sanctified, and unregenerate,) cannot receive, for they are foolishness unto him, being revealed only to babes in Christ. Well is it written, "Wisdom is justified of her children."

The sitting time, from sieve to sieve, which one and another of the seers of the last and passing generations foresaw and told us of, is already come and coming to pass. But it is in a way that perhaps too few suspect the enemy's approach. A way of ease and smoothness to the flesh. A way for the display of the "fleshy wisdom" of human parts and learning. A way in which the splendid "galley with oars" and the "gallant ship" may pass. A way for the unclean—the lion and the ravenous beast. It is a day in which, with too many, the dear Saviour's example is grown obsolete; and the precept of His apostle—"Dearly beloved, as strangers and pilgrims abstain from fleshly lusts that war against the soul," is no longer adapted to the progress and refinement of these imposing times. A day in which the way to the kingdom, to quote from a modern author, "is made like the highways in the natural world, of such railroad facility, that a man may hear, and read, and talk himself into it at pleasure." May all who see and feel these things, who sigh and wroth on account of such abominations, being truly "grieved for the afflictions of Joseph," be enabled so to take the whole armour of God, as to withstand in the evil day; and having done all, to stand.

The desire of my soul is, that not one of the true Israel, the tribulated, suffering seed, however lowly or lonely, poor and peeled they may feel themselves, may be unduly moved, or warped, or hindered by the rebukes, if not scoffs, of the Sanballats and Tobiahs of our day, who, instead of putting shoulder to shoulder for the revival of "the stones out of the heaps of the rubbish," and "instead of labouring together for the help and encourage-

ment of those who deeply mourn the desolations, which, for our unfaithfulness, have been let to come upon us, are rather making light of the simple, primitive pathway of the obedience which is of faith, and are calling in question the accumulated experience of our forefathers—wise men and wise women, fathers and mothers in the church—who understood from deep experimental acquaintance, the root and ground of the profession they made; and like David of old, found their preservation and prosperity to consist in keeping faithfully the Lord's statutes and testimonies.

As examples herein, with numerous others which, together, constitute a "great cloud of witnesses," that should stimulate us still to hold fast our confidence with the profession of our faith, without wavering, may be cited from sacred Record, "the suffering, affliction and patience" of the prophets and apostles; with the constancy of a Woolman, a Wain, a Scattergood, an Emien, and a Dilwyn, of our own age and country, blessed with anointed vision, and clothed with indisputable authority to contend for the right and the true; with also a Samuel Fothergill, an Ann Jones, a John Barclay, a Thomas Shillitoe, and a Sarah (Lynes) Grubb in Great Britain. These lived and died unmodified Quakers; and their encouraging language to their successors is, "Follow us as we endeavoured to follow Christ." Oh! may we never turn aside from, barter, or compromise the doctrines and testimonies given to us as a distinct section of the christian church to uphold to the world. If we believe that the Quakerism of Fox, Barclay, Penn, and Penington is the truth as it is in Jesus, let neither the favours, nor smiles, nor sophistry of the lukewarm, "half Jew and half Ashdod" professor, draw us one jot from our fidelity and steadfastness in Christ Jesus. And then, though the lives of these humble ones be by the worldly wise "accounted madness, and their end to be without honour," as was the case with the godly in primitive times, yet as such continue faithful to Him "who endured the contradiction of sinners against himself," He will be their Advocate and Counsellor, Leader and Preserver, to the very end. And they who have reproached and derided them, and caused them to sigh and to cry for the desolations that abound, may one day "be amazed at the strangeness of the salvation" of these, "so far beyond all that they looked for," when they shall see to their anguish, that they are finally "numbered among the children of God, and their lot is with the saints."

From "The Triumphs of Invention and Discovery."

The Printing Machine.

Between the rude screw-press of Gutenberg or Caxton, slow and laboured in its working, to the first-class printing machine of our own day, throwing off its fifteen or eighteen thousand copies of a large four-page journal in an hour, what a stride has been taken in the noble art! Step by step, slowly but surely, has the advance been made—one improvement suggested after another at long intervals, and by various minds. With the perfection of the printing press, the name of Lord Stanhope is chiefly associated; but, although when he had put the finishing touches to its construction, immensely superior to all former machines, it was unavailable for rapid printing. In relation to the demand for literature and the means of supplying it, the world had, half a century ago, reached much the same deadlock as in the days when the production of books depended solely on the swiftness of the scribe's pen, and when the printing press existed only in the fervid brain of a Dutch headle and a young German student. Not only the growth, but the spread of literature, was restricted by the la-

bour, expense and delay incident to the multiplication of copies; and the popular appetite for reading was in that transition state when an increased supply would develop it beyond all bound or calculation, while a continuance of the station supply would in all likelihood throw it into decline from want of exercise.

Such was the state of things when a revolution in the art of printing was effected which, in importance, can be compared only to the original discovery of printing. In fact, since the days of Goster and Gutenberg to the present hour, there has been only one great revolution in the art, and that was the introduction of steam printing in 1814. The neat and elegant, but slow-moving Stanhope press, was after all but little in advance of its rude prototype of the fifteenth century, the chief features of which it preserved almost without alteration. The steam printing machine took leap ahead that placed it at such a distance from the printing press, that they are hardly to be recognized as the offspring of the same common stock. All family resemblance has died out, although the printing machine is certainly a development of the little screw press.

Of the revolution of 1814, which placed the printing machine in the seat of power, vice the press given over to subordinate employee John Walter, of the *Times*, was the promise and leading agent. But for his foresight, enterprise, and perseverance, the steam machine might have been even now in earlier infancy, if not a born.

Familiar as the invention of the steam printing machine is now, in the beginning of the present century, it shared the ridicule which was thrown upon the project of sailing steam ships upon the sea, and driving steam carriages upon land. It seemed as mad and preposterous an idea to print off 5000 impressions of paper like the *Times* one hour, as, in the same time, to paddle a shifteen mile against wind and tide, or to propel heavily laden train of carriages fifty miles. Walter, however, was convinced that the thing could be done, and lost no time in attempting it. Some notion of the difficulties he had to overcome and the disappointments which he had to endure while engaged in this enterprise, may be gathered from the following extracts from the biography of J. Walter, which appeared in the *Times* at the time of his death in July 1847:

"As early as the year 1804, an ingenious correspondent, named Thomas Martyn, had invented self-acting machine for working the press, and he produced a model which satisfied J. Walter of the feasibility of the scheme. Being assisted by J. Walter with the necessary funds, he made considerable progress towards the completion of his work, in the course of which he was exposed to much personal danger from the hostility of the pressmen, who vowed vengeance against the man whose inventions threatened destruction to the craft. To such a length was their opposition carried, that it was found necessary to introduce various pieces of the machine into the premises with the utmost possible secrecy, while Martyn himself was obliged to shelter himself under various disguises in order to escape their fury. J. Walter, however, was not yet permitted to reap the fruits of his enterprise. On the very eve of success he was doomed to bitter disappointment. He had exhausted his own funds in the attempt, and his father, who had hitherto assisted him, became disheartened, and refused him any further aid. The project was, therefore, for the time abandoned.

J. Walter, however, was not the man to be deterred from what he had once resolved to

He gave his mind incessantly to the subject, courted aid from all quarters, with his usual perseverance. In the year 1814 he was induced by a clerical friend, in whose judgment he confided, to make a fresh experiment; and, accordingly, the machinery of the amiable and ingenious Koenig, assisted by his young friend Bower, was introduced. Not, indeed, at first into the *Times* office, but into adjoining premises, such caution being thought necessary upon the threatened violence of the pressmen. Here the work advanced, under the constant inspection and advice of the friend alluded to. At one period these two able mechanics depended their anxious toil, and left the premises indignant. After the lapse, however, of about ten days, the same gentleman discovered their mistake, induced them to return, showed them, to his surprise, the difficulty conquered, and the work still in progress. The night on which this ingenious machine was first brought into use in its new abode was one of great anxiety, and even alarm. The suspicious pressmen had threatened destruction to any one whose inventions might suspend their employment. 'Destruction to him and his traps.' They were directed to wait for expected news from the Continent. It was about six o'clock in the morning when Mr. Walter went into the press-room, and astonished its occupants by telling them that 'The *Times* was already printed by steam!' That if they attempted violence, there was a force ready to suppress it; but they were peaceable their wages should be continued to every one of them till similar employment had been procured—a promise which was doubtless fully performed; and having so said, he distributed several copies among them. Thus was this hazardous enterprise undertaken and successfully carried through, and printing by steam ran almost a gigantic scale given to the world.

On that memorable day, the 29th of November 1814, appeared the following announcement: 'The journal of this day presents to the public the beneficial result of the greatest improvement connected with printing since the discovery of the art of steam. The reader now holds in his hands one of many thousand impressions of the *Times* newspaper which were taken off last night by a mechanical apparatus. That the magnitude of the invention may be justly appreciated by its effects, we shall inform the public that after the letters were placed by the compositors, and enclosed in their case it is called a form, little more remains for man than to attend and watch this unconscious agent in its operations. The machine is then fully supplied with paper; itself places the form, and it, adjusts the paper to the form newly inked, drops the sheet, and gives it forth to the hands of the attendant, at the same time withdrawing the form for a fresh coat of ink, which itself again distributes, to meet the ensuing sheet now advanced for impression; and the whole of these complicated acts is performed with such velocity and consciousness of movement, that no less than 1000 sheets are impressed in one hour.

Koenig's machine was, however, very complicated and before long, it was supplanted by that of Allegath and Cowper, which was much simpler in construction, and required only two boys to attend it—one to lay on, and the other to take off the sheets. The vertical machine, which Allegath subsequently invented, far excelled his former achievement; but it has in turn been superseded by the machine of Messrs. Hoe, of New York. All these machines were first brought into use in the *Times* printing office; and to the encouragement the proprietors of that establishment always afforded to inventive talent, the read-

iness with which they have given a trial to new machines, and the princely liberality with which they have rewarded improvements, is greatly due the present advanced state of the noble craft and mystery.

(To be concluded.)

Selected for "The Friend."

"Woman will generally find her work lying very near at hand; some desultory tastes to condense into regular studies; some faulty household quietly to remodel; some child to teach or parent to watch over. All these being needless or unattainable, she may extend her service out of home into the world, which, perhaps, never at any time so much needed the help of us women; and hardly one of its charities and duties can be done so thoroughly as by a wise and tender woman's hand. Here occurs another of those plain rules, which are the only guidance possible in the matter, a Bible rule, too. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." Question it not, philosophise not over it; do it, only do it, thoroughly and completely; never satisfied with less than perfectness. Be it ever so great, or so small, from the founding of a village school to the making of a collar, do it with thy might, and never lay it aside till it is done.

Only let us turn from the dreary, colorless lives of the women, old and young, who have nothing to do, to those of their sisters who are always busy doing something; who believing and accepting the universal law, that pleasure is the mere accident of our being, and work its natural, its necessity, have set themselves steadily to seek out and fulfill theirs.

Unless a woman has a decided pleasure and facility in teaching, an honest knowledge of everything she professes to impart, a liking for children, and above all a strong moral sense of her responsibility towards them, for her to attempt to enrol herself in the scholastic order, is absolute profanation. Better turn shop-woman, needle-woman, lady's maid—even become a decent housemaid and learn how to sweep a floor, than belie her own soul, and peril many other souls, by entering upon this or ought to be a female 'ministry,' unconsecrated for and unprepared for the work.

An unmarried woman, if a good woman, can always make herself happy; find innumerable duties, interests, amusements; live a pure, cheerful, and useful life.

Yet one meeting point there is far below or above all external barriers, the common womanhood in which we all share. If anything were to happen to my little maid—if I caught her crying over 'father's' letter, or running in laughing and rosy after shutting the back gate on somebody, I am afraid my heart would waru to her just as much as (though I never left my card at Buckingham Palace,) it is prone to do to a certain lady there who takes early walks and rides with her little children—apparently a better woman, wife and mother, than nineteenth-century's her subjects. Is it not here, then, that true equality lies—in the recognition of a common nature?—*A Woman's Thoughts about Women.*

"Some suppose that morality can stand alone without the aid of religion, and even fancy that republican firmness will enable us to bear affliction; but I feel that the only refuge in sorrow and in trial is the Rock of Ages and the promises of the gospel.

How I wish I were what I am not, and fear I never may be, weaned from the pleasures of this life, and given only to preparation for another! I sometimes reprove myself for the happiness I feel, and my health so perfect.—*Life of A. Opie.*"

A Singular Case of Nervous Sympathy.—A singular story is related of an occurrence in a cotton mill in Lancashire, in 1781. A girl put a mouse into the bosom of another girl who had a great dread of mice. She was instantly thrown into convulsions, which lasted twenty-four hours. The next day three more girls were thrown into similar convulsions, and the following day six more. A physician was sent for, but before he arrived, twenty-three girls had been seized in the same way, and one man who had been employed in holding them during the first. The work in the factory was stopped, and the idea prevailed that some disease had been introduced by a bag of cotton which had recently been opened. This conviction spread through the country, and three more factories, four or five miles distant, were infected, although the workers in them had never seen any of the original patients, but, like them, were impressed with the belief that the plague had been caught from the cotton.

The convulsions were so violent as to require four or five persons to prevent the sufferers from dashing their heads against the wall. The doctor bethought him of trying the effects of electric shocks, and the application was uniformly successful. As soon as a few had been relieved, and the disorder was thus shown to be a nervous affection, easily cured, and not introduced by the cotton, no fresh case occurred.—*Mental Epidemics, in Fraser's Magazine.*

THE FRIEND.

SECOND MONTH 28, 1863.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 8th inst. The Queen's speech had been delivered to Parliament. The government, it is stated, has abstained from taking any step with a view to induce a cessation of the conflict between the contending parties of the North American States, because it has not yet seemed that any such overtures would be attended with success. The speech also says: "Her Majesty has viewed with the deepest concern the desolating warfare which still rages in those regions, and has witnessed with heartfelt grief the severe distress and suffering which that war has inflicted upon a large class of her subjects, but which have been borne with great fortitude and exemplary resignation. It is some consolation to be led to the hope that this suffering and distress is rather diminishing than increasing, and that some renewal of employment is beginning to take place in the manufacturing districts."

Earl Derby criticized the Queen's speech, and expressed his regret that the Government had not joined in the attempt to which they were invited by France, not to interfere for the purpose of putting an end to the war, but to obtain by the good offices, if possible, such an armistice and cessation of hostilities as would lead the contending parties to reflect on the miseries and hopelessness of the war in which they were engaged. Earl Russell, in reply, justified the policy of non-intervention, which the Government had pursued in the American war. He, however, entirely agreed with Earl Derby in the opinion, that it would be impossible for the Union of the Northern and Southern States to be again established.

The *Times*, adverting to the American question in Parliament, points out that the views of the opposition are the same as the Government. After a recess of six eventful months, there is not a single statesman on either side, who believes that the restoration of the Union, on the terms of the original compact, is possible; not one who believes that the forcible subjugation of the South is possible. Though there is one who declares that if such a conquest were practicable, it would only prove the political ruin of America. We arrive, then, at the one conclusion, that separation on peaceable terms, and at the earliest possible moment, is the result which the friends of America ought to desire.

The *London Times* states that it is reported that a new offer was made, two months ago, by certain parties in

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Diary of Samuel Scott.

(Continued from page 202.)

Ninth month 25th, 1784. This week I perused sixth and seventh numbers of the Theological Miscellany. I found in some of the more early numbers some instructive essays, comporting with that doctrine, which is according to godliness; but there appearing in the sixth number an essay, tending to deprive believers of an inestimable privilege, purchased by the Redeemer's blood, I set on it my duty 'to contend for the faith which was once delivered to the saints.' The purport of that essay is, to represent the Spirit which giveth life, inseparable from the letter which kills; to order the means equal with the cause; to deprecate the heavenly oracle, which is within; and to afflict Him, whose understanding is unsearchable, and who giveth not account of any of his matters.' Whence learned this author, save from his paltry schoolmen, that the canon of scripture is closed; and that no revelations are now necessary to render the things, which are already revealed, actual to the conversion of sinners, the consolation of saints, and the salvation of souls? By the doctrine which is according to godliness, the scriptures appear to be a declaration of the things which are, and are, 'most surely, believed profitable for doctrine, reproof, correction, and instruction to the obedientness:' that the man of God may be perfected through that faith which is in Christ Jesus; which faith 'is the gift of God,' who hath shined into the hearts of believers, 'to give them the light of the knowledge of the glory of God,' in the face of Christ Jesus.' Which divine light and knowledge, and not the bare letter, as an outward testimony of the truth, is the treasure which believers receive in their 'cartben vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God,' and not of any means itself, however glorious. Again, says the author, 'common sense, a bible, and a right spirit, will always inform a christian what is his present duty.' The Spirit of Christ only is a right spirit, whom righteousness alone belongs; which, he promised his immediate followers, should guide them into all truth, and show them things to come; which promise of the Holy Ghost, his office, and constant abiding with the saints, was not to them only; but, according to the express testimony of a apostle, 'to their children, and to all them that are afar off; even as many as the Lord our God will call.' Notwithstanding the errors of the au-

thor in confining the spirit to the letter; and the Word, which 'was in the beginning with God,' to the words which he hath spoken; pertinent are the cautions contained in the essay, against an anxious solicitude in the saints respecting future events; or too hasty and positive determination on inward feelings and impulses, either respecting themselves or others. It is 'the Spirit which beareth witness,' and its witness is invariably true: but many have been the mistakes of believers, respecting what hath been the testimonies and impulses of the Spirit, and those of their own inflated imaginations: the Spirit is infallible, but man is fallible. The Lord can speak internally, with a voice full of power; but, if he speaketh otherwise, 'who shall say unto him, what doest thou?' In wisdom all his words are spoken; that the faith and patience of the saints may be approved, and that in the silence of all flesh, the trumpet may give a certain sound. The misapprehensions of men, respecting the Spirit's teaching, operate no more against its validity and sufficiency, than their manifold errors in respect to the doctrines contained in scripture, against the divinity and authenticity of those sacred truths. The holy scriptures, and the testimonies contained in them, as opened by the Lord, the Spirit, are inestimably precious; and according to the eternal counsel of God, necessary for the building up of the saints, in the most holy faith: but let us not equalize the means with the cause, nor derogate from the power and glory of the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost; one God blessed for ever.

"30th. Being under some religious exercise, on opening the Bible, the words of the psalmist were immediately presented to my view: 'Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me, for thy goodness sake, O Lord!' they were particularly suitable to my state; for manifold were the errors, even of my religious youth, seeking the praise of some good men, but despising others, and smiting them with the tongue. May I obtain mercy and forgiveness! for I did it ignorantly, in a zeal for God, but not according to true knowledge. But let all the young and tender ones, the called and visited ones, beware of the mystery of iniquity."

"Tenth month 6th, 1784. After attending our week-day meeting, dear George Dillwyn left Hartford. By his late extensive labours among us, he has shown the proofs of an evangelical ministry; as a skillful workman, rightly dividing the word of Truth, not seeking to gather the people to any thing of man, but to an experimental knowledge of the gift of God; 'the mystery hid from ages and generations;' 'Christ in them the hope of glory.'"

"19th. I sat down in the week-day meeting at Horslydown, in great weakness and poverty of spirit; but, pretty soon, the forgiveness proposed by our blessed Lord, when he said, 'If you forgive men their trespasses, then will your heavenly Father also forgive you,' was suddenly impressed, and much illustrated in my mind, but not expressed. I would not willingly 'conceal the words of the Holy One,' but am discouraged from speaking in

the assemblies of the people, not so much because of them, but, rather, because I have not hitherto completely obtained victory over the enemies of my own house. May I, in my declining years, and in great debility of flesh and spirit, be still enabled to 'press after the mark for the prize of the high calling of God, in Christ Jesus.'"

"Eleventh month 28th, 1784. A day of distress in the valley of vision, from my own unfitness to be unloathed of mortality. I was under great condemnation, because of 'deeds done in the body,' particularly for the errors of advanced years; the too frequent prevalence of petulance, and the too great indulgence of my appetite in eating and drinking: errors overlooked and palliated by men, but marked by Him, 'whose eyes are as a flame of fire;' who searcheth the heart, and trieth the reins, and hath declared 'If any man will be my disciple, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me;' which following of the Son of Man in the regeneration consists not only in suffering, for his sake, the reproach of men; but also in the mortification of our propensities, in the things which may be esteemed lawful by men, but are condemned by Him, who seeth not as man seeth. When I review my want of a due allegiance to the Saviour of men herein, my heart meditates terror, and my iniquities are a heavy burthen before him, who is a 'just God and a Saviour;' who will not acquit the guilty, nor suffer sin to go unpunished."

"Twelfth month 19th, 1784. First-day. Our well beloved friends, Samuel Emlen and George Dillwyn, having an evening meeting at Horslydown, although absent in body through indisposition, I was desirous of being present in spirit; in the invisible fellowship, by which the children of God, however scattered abroad, are gathered together in one. The following portions of scripture were immediately opened and impressed upon my mind, with a degree of strength and clearness, viz: 'I will bring the blind by a way that they know not, and in paths which they have not known; I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight. These things will I do unto them, and they shall not forsake them.' 'I will go before thee, and break in pieces the gates of brass, and cut in sunder the bars of iron; and I will give thee the treasures of darkness, and the hidden riches of secret places.' When barely read or repeated, how ineffectual are even the words contained in the bible; but when they are opened by their divine Original, they are as honey from the rock; yea, sweeter than the honey-comb."

"25th. The great mystery of godliness ought to be ever before us. This day being set apart for the commemoration of the birth of Christ, 'when the Word was made flesh,' when he took upon him not the nature of angels, but the seed of Abraham; it may recall our attention to that stupendous transaction of Divine love. Nevertheless the superstitious observation of days and times being introduced in the apostacy, it is our duty to maintain a testimony against it, in the 'meekness of wisdom:' an inward exercise was supported in weakness."

"First month 1st, 1785. 'Great is the mystery of godliness': the riches of the glory of this mystery is, 'Christ in you, the hope of glory.' The books of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, with the apostolic epistles, are a faithful declaration of the gospel; which is the power of God unto salvation; of poor, naked, starving, undone sinners in themselves; who, as our ancient Friend, John Crook, justly observes, 'seeing their own righteousness to be a filthy thing, are the proper subjects of Christ's righteousness, which is not attainable by any creaturely skill or self-impuration; but only by the applicatory gift of divine grace, and through that living faith, which works by love to the purifying of the heart.' Upon this holy thing ought we to be attending continually, in our meetings and out of them, at all times and in all places; that the pearl of everlasting price may be found within, as 'treasure in our earthen vessels'; that Christ may be formed in us, and we completed in him, who is the head of all principality and power; the purport of the above being opened upon my bed, and fastened as a nail in a sure place, the same is recorded. Towards evening my brook became dry, and the savour of the above opening was removed."

"9th. First-day. How dreadful is a prayerless state! when the poor soul is left naked and wounded, a prey to the indignant propensities of fallen nature, and separate from the salutary rays of a Mediator. To some, by these memoirs, though true, I may be judged a deceiver; others may judge me to be a weak and unsteady man; very unfit to teach others. "He that is ready to slip with his feet is as a lamp despised in the thought of him who is at ease;" but let such who possess for titude and resignation consider those who are swallowed up of overmuch sorrow, and learn what that meaneth, 'I will have mercy, and not sacrifice; 'I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.' And O! may the reality of righteousness and peace, and not a bare semblance of them, be multiplied and abound among us, that the Lord of Hosts may become a spirit of 'strength to them that turn the battle to the gate.'"

"Second month 17th, 1785. Walking towards Dunkirk in the snow, I was favoured with some sense of God that made me, and desires after more communion with him, through the Mediator, who 'is the way, the truth, and the life.' My spirit was measurably tendered and humbled in the presence of Him, 'who dwelt in the bush'; it is certainly our incumbent duty to be diligent in the attendance of meetings, and not through lukewarmness and indifference to neglect the assembling of ourselves together, for the purposes of divine worship in a collective capacity: yet herein is a danger of a zeal which is not according to true knowledge, and of laying too great a stress upon the attendance, and feeding, as it were, upon the bare outward act."

"19th. 'What owest thou to thy Lord?' was a query formerly proposed. We are all as bankrupts: we owe much, and have nothing to pay with; and are destined to everlasting perdition for our debts, unless with the man who owed the ten thousand talents, we are not only forgiven, but graciously supplied by Him, in whose hand is the wine and the oil, the light and the atonement, and the unsearchable riches of an everlasting inheritance."

(To be continued.)

Dare not to live without God in the world, lest he withdraw his blessings; and then who can make up the deficiency?

Tintern Abbey—Chepstow Castle, &c.

(Continued from page 198.)

"The Friend,"
Chester, ———, 1801.

"My dear ——— and ———.

* * * Excepting one relic of antiquity, there was nothing new or particularly interesting in our route from Salisbury to Bristol, in the natural scenery or otherwise. The cottages, like those near London, are homely brick, with their homelier, hot-looking, dingy, red tiled roofs; not nearly so pretty as the thatched stone houses. But the same delightful love of flowers was to be seen which is manifested by the English, high and low. In the little gardens and windows of the poor,—that is, the thriving poor,—they are the rule, not the exception, almost everywhere.

While gazing dreamily across the fields to the hills beyond, as the railway train swept rapidly through the country, our fellow-passengers were suddenly startled by your correspondent involuntarily exclaiming, "Oh, look at the white horse!" The strangers looked as if they thought me a little demented. They quickly turned to the window, however, and there indeed, cut out of the turf down to the chalk, on the side of one of the distant hills, was very conspicuously to be seen the celebrated "white horse" which had been carved there by order of Alfred the Great, to commemorate his defeat of the Danes, about one thousand years ago. The unceremonious exclamation was perhaps excusable, so startling was the effect of the unexpected apparition of this extraordinary memorial of a monarch's triumph, which, though so perishable, and cast upon the hill-side in an age so far remote, had yet been carefully preserved, and handed down from century to century,—seeming, indeed, while recalling the bloody event it chronicled, like a pale shadow of the doings of that mightier monarch who triumphs over all. It is said to cover two acres of ground, which we were inclined to doubt: we, however, might have been at a greater distance from it than we were aware; as from the strong contrast between the white chalk and the green turf, I doubt not it is distinctly visible from any point from which the hill itself can be seen. I suppose, from what we have been informed, the custom still continues of holding festivals on the spot, at certain intervals, which are called "The Scouring of the White Horse;" on which occasions, the people indulge in various sports, &c., and clean the horse from any grass or weeds on the surface, or which may have overgrown its well-defined outline. We felt well pleased that we had thus, by mere accident, seen this curious and interesting relic of great antiquity, this odd fancy of Alfred the Great.

We were much interested in the town of Bristol, especially the older part, where are many very ancient-looking houses, with high gables fronting the street, the second story projecting over the first, and the third over the second, having very much the appearance of being about to pitch over on their faces. * * * The new part, called Clifton, which is the fashionable quarter of the town, makes a fine, and rather singular appearance, as you look up the streets and over the buildings; situated on a high hill, and having many handsome houses on its terraced sides, with trees and gardens interspersed, and the bases of some of the houses at different elevations, being seen over the roofs of others. * * *

We left Bristol in a steamer, for Chepstow, and had a delightful trip down the river Avon, across the Bristol Channel, and up the river Wye. The scenery on the Avon, for some miles after leaving Bristol, is exceedingly beautiful. Bold hills, and

steep, rocky cliffs, some three hundred feet height,—with interesting geological faces, exhibiting, in regular layers, the red sand stone, a other formations of different colours, upheaved step-inclined or curved deposits,—all crowned with varied beauty. Clifton there, seems almost to overhang the stream,—while here, on both sides of the river, the bill-tops are clothed with rich grass a luxuriant foliage, and on each of those two heights opposite each other, stands a fine pier, about six feet high, designed for a wire bridge, and appearing at a little distance, as if they might be cat-towers. The river is so winding, the scene is so changing, ever new; these towers, disappearing and coming into view again and again. The building of the wire bridge has been discontinued in the present; but, if it should ever be completed it will be a very fine, striking object, springing against the sky, at an elevation more than twice the height of that at Niagara, which has been greatly admired.

Our object, in going to Chepstow, was chiefly to see Tintern Abbey. So, immediately on our arrival, we procured a phaeton and proceeded thither stopping at Wyndeclyff, on the way, noted here the peculiar character of its scenery; and a most singularly attractive spot it is, commanding a fine extensive view—which it is said, embraces nine counties—of one of the loveliest of valleys, one of the fairest of earthly scenes. The river Wye winding at our feet in all directions,—making show wide peninsulas, with narrow necks,—among exquisite groupings of hills of almost every form of beauty and variety of garniture, alternating with overhanging cliffs similar to Wyndeclyff, which we stand. Here, on our right, are two projections of rock like huge buttresses, called "The Apostles;" and there, on the lower slope and in the vale, where cultivated, is spread out, vast patch-work of different shades of colouring the rich green silk overseaming of the hedges, a surely being much prettier than the coarse brown stiches of American rail fences. Excuse me for this so poor an attempt to bring even a glimpse of this charming view before you.

We ride up the cliff most of the way, climb the remainder, by a pretty shaded walk, until suddenly we are at an opening on the summit of the rocks, and the view I have referred to unexpected bursts upon us. The descent, as we were told, by three hundred and sixty-five steps, and you will probably suppose, as we did, long, wearisome stairways; but nothing could be much more different from this, more peculiar, or much more beautiful of its kind. It is winding this way and that, with little flights of from five to fifteen or twenty steps, and with sloping landings between each, over rocks carpeted and entwined with ivy, mosses in full bloom, &c., among bowers of evergreens, and under lofty beetling crags; at or turn, through a crooked fissure in the rock, call the "Giant's Cave, about two hundred and fifty feet in length, from twenty to thirty-five feet high, and from three to six feet in width. And who ever made this stairway? Sometimes cut in the solid rock, sometimes of hewn stones or pieces of rock so firmly imbedded in the soil and cemented with moss, ferns, &c., that one might almost think they were made since nature upheaved the cliffs themselves. It is useless to say more; no one can imagine how even such a comparatively limited picture as this, really appeared, as we wound our way down: openings through the dark veil of trees and ivy climbing from them to the overhanging rocks, ever and oft showing sweet glimpses of hills, the vale, the glistening river without.

There are so many things of deep interest winding upon me when I write, that I know not how to speak of them, nor when to cease. Here, as at Tintern Abbey—beautiful Tintern! breathes a poetry—poetry itself—standing before me in imagination as vividly almost as when I saw it in its own enchantingly lovely vale. To every one, who has not seen it, any idea of the beautiful blending here of nature and art, the peaceful repose of the vale and the shining river, by the venerable, time-worn abbey,—far more impressive and lovely in its decay, deserted and alone amidst its exquisite enclosure of hills, than when, in its earliest splendor, it was the habitation of anxious, though professedly self-denying monks, is as impossible as it is for me to express or define my feelings on beholding the whole of this extraordinary picture. They were peculiarly wrought upon on first seeing an ancient ruin, that of the castle of Lewes; but this, oh surely, either in its isolated extreme beauty, or with all the surrounding charms, can have no compeer. It seemed, as if speaking in tones of music, low and sweet, of a far-gone, solemn past. I could have walked on its grass-grown floor, or sat silently for hours within, and gazed upon its aerial arches and lofty Gothic windows, the ivy enwreathing their fine scenery, elegant still even in decay,—its walls and graceful clustered columns, in the close embrace of the most elegant of nature's adorning, which looks, amidst massive net-work of trunks, almost as venerable as its long-loved ruin; yet vigorous in age, and as if striving now, when the weight of centuries is slowly but surely crumbling it to dust, to uphold what was once the strong support of its feeble and wayward youth. There is nothing within or without to offend the eye, or break the mysterious charm that is around it; no artist need to improve the picture by making one omission in this sketch. Our ride thither was through scenery thronged by its singular and almost unequalled beauty, throughout England,—which ride, by the way, I ought to have spoken of first. The high cliffs, which shut in the valley in that part where Wyndelcif is situated, and for a mile, perhaps, towards Tintern, gradually give way to rolling hills, between which an occasionally short and narrow depression makes its way up, affording glimpses of the far-off landscape. Just opposite the ruins, on the same side of the river, a fine, richly-cultivated, undulating slope comes down from a considerable height, and spreads out into a broad plain, from the edge of which the ground again descends to the river. Looking up the stream, which here makes a short bend, the prospect opens to a more champagne country, still however varied with hill and dale. It was on the plateau I have mentioned, that the monks had placed their abbey; and if their hearts were really prepared to estimate and rightly to enjoy the beauties of nature, they could hardly open their eyes upon these scenes around them without seeing cause for altitude and praise. Enough—we left it. For a long distance, by looking back over the phanton, I could see the abbey reposing in the vale, with its frame-work of hills and trees, softly fading on our sight,—if I may use such a comparison gain,—like the dying air of sweet music, until, by a short curve round a hill, it was lost to our ear; and I turned back again into my seat, feeling most sad at the thought that I should probably never see it again.

In the afternoon, we took a walk to Chepstow castle, which is situated just outside the town. I have already had so much to say about ruins,—these objects of great interest to travellers from every America; features of beauty in European

landscape so peculiarly their own, and unlike anything we shall ever see in our country,—that were it not for your request to send you details from my journal, I should fear I might weary you. This castle, which was built by William the Conqueror, has been very much larger than any one we have yet seen,—the ruins probably covering three or four acres,—and has a fine commanding situation on the rocky cliffs of the Wye, about thirty or forty feet perpendicularly above the river. It is so completely embowered in trees, on the side next the town, from which we approached it, through a picturesque dell, by a babbling brook, that little but the tops of the towers, peeping over the trees, could be seen. On coming round to the river side, and seeing its great extent, and the uncommonly bold Norman towers that compose its front, we felt a decided inclination to see the interior; to which we were soon admitted by the person having the care of the premises, who conducted us to various departments still preserved, some of which show it must have been a place of rude magnificence as well as great strength; also to the dungeons, of which it had three or four. Our guide pointed out to us two dilapidated rooms in the keep, in one of which Martyr, one of the judges of Charles 1st, was confined for years; and in the other Jeremy Taylor was a prisoner for a long time. In the second story of the towers that flanked the entrance,—which was a massive stone arch, having grooves for the distinct portcullises,—were places having chimneys, or flues going up from them, into which, formerly, cauldrons had been fitted for heating water, or melting lead; and through the walls were pipes, or smooth holes, in the stones, leading directly into the arch over the gate, and opening in different places there, by which the scalding water or melted lead might be discharged upon any attempting to force an entrance. The castle, standing on the above-mentioned perpendicular rocks, was inaccessible on the side next the river; and, on the other sides, the massive walls rise so high, from a rocky base, that no ordinary force could make any impression upon it. Cromwell is said to have maintained a siege of this castle for four years, and to have obtained possession of it only when famine obliged its occupants to surrender. In the rocky river front, there is a cleft some twenty feet wide, opening down far below the water's surface. This cleft had been securely arched over, with a trap door in the centre, communicating with this part of the castle, and, by this means, boats floating under it, could be unladen. The rings for fastening the boats, the trap door, and the remains of an old winlass for hauling articles up, are still to be seen.

From the towers, one of which stands about sixty or seventy feet above the ground outside, the view is very extensive. The top of these, as well as that of the walls, is covered with soil, accumulated from the decay of the stone and vegetable matter for centuries, now of sufficient depth to sustain vigorous shrubs, such as wild roses, woodbine, &c. It is interesting to me to observe, in the different ruins, the wall flower, growing in chinks of the perpendicular sunny tower walls, where one would think they could find nothing to nourish them, thus verifying their claim to their title. Here, also on the walls, but in shaded nooks, where there is probably more soil, were rich clusters of the brilliant pink centranthus, which we see in our green-houses, also the white, which looked very beautiful peeping out from the dark green of the ivy. This plant appears to be indigenous to England,—we have, at least, seen much of it apparently growing wild.

In the towers of this ruin, we observed that the

stair-case remains complete, though much worn, and, in all the buildings of the kind which we have visited, that the shape of the steps, and the manner of setting them up, is the same,—the broadest ends being fixed in the masonry of the wall, and the other ends, from their circular shape, and one resting upon the other, forming a shaft extending from the bottom to the top of the tower; so that however worn away by long-continued use, as long as the tower stands the staircase remains.

When climbing up these narrow, dark, cold passages, which seemed as if they might have been bored through the solid rock, the sides being as rough as the cliffs on which they stand, how visions came and went of fearful scenes, of rushings to and fro, of mid strife and blood, and dismal sounds echoing through these gloomy ways;—again, of bitter woe in those dungeons dark below;—and thoughts, that here, in these stony apartments where now we tread,—more like dens for wild beasts, or dungeons for criminals, than habitable places,—were floors once pressed by feet of Norman king and queen, princes, knights, and ladies, engaged in courtly intrigue or in festive scenes, eight hundred years ago. What prison-like places for homes, and homes, too, for the rich and great! And what cause have we to rejoice, that man no longer believes there is need for piling up rocky mountains to dwell in.

This castle has a fine Gothic chapel, the walls of which are almost entire, the inside being completely draped in ivy,—and which, from its size, appears to have been for the accommodation of a large garrison. Its ruins indicate that it was once an elegant structure; and as we trod its silent interior, and observed the elaborate workmanship upon its arched doors and windows, and the different parts fast hastening to decay, we could not but think the expenditure of so much time, labour, and reverence upon the temple, was a fit companion for the religion which was thought to justify such mighty castellated structures for the purposes of war, and to keep the people in subjection.

While we were standing, towards sunset, within its darkened walls, and with dreamy, intangible thoughts of olden time, were gazing up at a high-arched "ivy-mantled" window, in sailed a fine large white owl, fluttered among the ivy at the opposite wall, poised itself for a minute, apparently astonished at such intruders, and then sailed out again; and the intruders soon followed.

I have been much impressed, while in England, and visiting such ancient monuments as this, that however fully aware we may have been of their existence, however we may previously have read, contemplated, felt, relative to her early history, which is our own, it is not until we tread her soil, and view her many relics of the past, that we become "thoroughly imbued with a sense of the veneration of our mother country; that we can fully appreciate the influence communicated to the scenes among which so many great and good, and so many ordinary mortals,—the latter as fully capable of feeling the whole burden, or the whole reward of life, as the former,—have lived, hoped, loved, suffered, and wrought their day's work, and contributed, each one his portion of work, larger or smaller, in building up the long stairway of civilization by which we Anglo-Saxons have risen from the darkness of past ages; each of whose stepping-stones is a generation, or an era, and at whose unfinished summit we stand and look back on the gradual, weary ascent by which we have come, by the aid of our forgotten but venerable sires; and see below us those darksome times when men, having eyes, saw not, and ears, but heard not."

The ancient town of Chester, where we now are,

is interesting chiefly because it is so old. In the oldest part within the walls, it has many antiquated top-heavy looking houses similar to those in Bristol, of which I have spoken; some having their gable fronts curiously adorned, and in others the timber frame-work, or skeleton, being seen outside, with either lath and plaster, or brick nogging, as it is called, filled in between. The shops, in the streets where these ancient houses are, and which are called "The Rows," are in the secondary back rooms of the buildings; and where the front rooms on this story should be, or *are*, in ordinary houses, there is a space, entirely open to the street, having a flagged walk in front of these shops; appearing as though the front, and side walls of what had formerly been apartments here, had been removed, leaving pillars only to support the walls above. On this flagged pavement, which communicates by flights of steps, at different intervals, with the street pavement below, pedestrians walk, and can attend to their shopping, or other business, protected from exposure to rain, &c. What was the object, in having such an arrangement, it is difficult to understand. It, of course, involves the loss of all the second-story front rooms in these houses. Chester was a town in the time of the Romans, who laid out and levelled the two principal streets, which still maintain their pre-eminence; and it is along these streets "The Rows" extend. It is, I believe, the only town in England, where the wall which originally enclosed it remains entire. We walked all round the old part of the town, on the top of the wall, which we thought afforded the best view that could be obtained of it and the town. As we passed along, our attention was attracted to a remarkable looking church, built of red sand-stone, now a dark chocolate color, which bore the marks of great antiquity; and, upon making inquiry respecting it, we found it was built in the ninth century. We also saw, and afterwards walked to, the very ancient bridge across the river Dee, having seven arches, which was built in the eleventh century. The wall, making a circuit of about three miles, varies in height according to the character of the ground over which it passes. Along the river, upon the banks of which the town was originally built, it is in many places thirty or forty feet high, while in some other places it is not more than ten or twelve feet. The top of it is flagged throughout, being from four to six or eight feet in width or thickness, and having a parapet on the outside about four feet high, and some eighteen inches thick. In many places, the houses within the wall are built up against it, with entrances into them from the walk on the top of it. At various points there are stone steps leading down into the streets; and, in one place, where it intersects one of the principal streets, it has been removed, and an arched bridge thrown across, so that the walk may be uninterrupted. At one angle stands a tower, called Phoenix tower,—one of those by which the wall was originally guarded,—with an inscription on it, stating that, "From the top of this tower, on the 24th of September, 1645, Charles 1st stood and witnessed the defeat of his army on Rowton Moor." The ruins of three other towers, and also the gateways, are still standing. With the exception of these parts, so substantial does the whole of this antique mass of masonry still appear, that one might suppose it had suffered but little by the lapse of ages, and that it might yet continue long, as it has done.

(To be continued.)

Happy is the cabin of sorrow and penny, in comparison of the palace of unsanctified affluence.

"I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." Rom. xii. 1.

In reading the New Testament, and gathering therefrom example for our daily walk through life, we must not forget that the Old Testament also is written for our instruction. We are told that the things happening unto the Israelites were our "examples," and "are written for our admonition." (1 Cor. x. 1-11.) that "whatsoever things were written aforetime, were written for our learning;" (Rom. xv. 4.) and not for their sakes only (Rom. iv. 23,) but for our sakes, (1 Cor. ix. 10;) and as "all scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness;" (2 Tim. iii. 16.) does it not become us to seek, through the aid of the Holy Spirit, the hidden lessons which are thereby intended to be conveyed?

Some thoughts on the sixth chapter of Numbers having recently come to the notice of the writer, it is hoped the embodiment thereof may be interesting and profitable to the readers of "The Friend."

In the chapter referred to, may we not gain deep instruction from the position of the Nazarite and the law given unto him? His was a separation *within* a separation. All of God's people were separated; but the Nazarite separated himself even from them, in order to render peculiar service unto the Lord; and as he knew himself to be a child of God, and did not set himself apart that he might become such, so in this day, he who is already a disciple of the Lord Jesus should, apart from any idea of salvation, render unto him a joyful service of love. The whole church *ought* to be found in a position of Nazariteship, serving God with zealous whole-heartedness.

Even from things lawful in themselves was the Nazarite to be separated. The Israelites were not denied the use of wine; but the Nazarite was, and must even abstain from everything made of the vine tree, from the kernel to the husk. And as wine is used to denote earthly joy,—"wine that maketh glad the heart of man," (Ps. cv. 15,) the believer may here learn a lesson of renunciation of those things which naturally delight his heart, but interfere with his steadfastness in "caring for the things of the Lord, how he may please the Lord." (1 Cor. vii. 32.) And as the Nazarite, after his time of separation was over, might drink, so the believer, after the days of his service are fulfilled, may with fullness of joy enter into all the delights that await him in his everlasting home.

It was also a law that the Nazarite should wear long hair, which we read (1 Cor. xi. 4, 7, 14,) is a shame unto a man, it being his right and privilege to cut his hair; but, during his term of service, the Nazarite abandoned his rights, and took upon himself this shame for the Lord's sake. So ought the disciple of Christ to renounce all rights and dignities, and take up with shame and reproach, for the sake of his blessed Master. David voluntarily occupied this place of shame, when, laying aside his right of wearing royal apparel, and showing his kingly dignity, he girded himself with a linen ephod and danced before the ark for joy. (2 Sam. vi. 14-23.) So Christ separated himself from His rights (Phil. ii. 4-6;) and as his disciples are commanded to "have the same mind which was also in Christ Jesus," it is peculiarly necessary for them thus to take their stand as those who have no rights. If an especial blessing is pronounced upon the meek, and upon those who are persecuted and spoken evil of for Christ's sake; if they are not to resist evil; if they are to give to every one that asketh, to love and bless and pray

for all that hate and spitefully use them, surely there is no room left for the exercise of any rigour or dignities.

And as the Nazarite was not to touch a dead body, not even for the sake of his strongest natural ties, so the Nazarite of this day must not, any reasons whatever, have any communion with the "body of death," of which Paul speaks, the "old man" which is pronounced dead with Christ. And oh! how carefully would the Nazarite of old look before him as he walked; with what eagerness would he scan every street and lane, before he traversed its length, to see if there was anywhere that could defile him. Thus carefully would the individual believer pursue his daily walk among men; thus should he ever be upon the watch, lest he come in contact with sin. But "very suddenly without his voluntarily entering upon it, the Nazarite might be, as it were, *overtaken* by defilement. So it is with the believer. Thoughtless, impulsively acting on the part of the child of God, is a common cause of transgression. Some opportunity offers, it *seems* right, he does not wait to inquire of the Lord, and he enters upon it, and finds himself brought into contact with sin. But if, occurs, grace provides a way of restoration. As has to be begun again. The head must be shaved and it is utterly vain to think of going on with a fresh beginning. So when a child of God falls in Nazariteship, there is no remedy without going back to the blessed way of restoration. And the Nazarite brought his sin-offering and burnt offering for atonement, so must the believer, confessing his sin, repair again to Christ, who "pays sin by the sacrifice of himself," (Heb. ix. 26) and being "accepted in the Beloved," (Eph. i. 6) rest in Him as his only plea of acceptability before the Father. The past is lost; but he is, as Nazarite of old, to enter into consecration again with just the same sense of acceptance, and, "forgetting those things that are behind, reach forward." And this he may do again and again.

But when the Nazarite fulfilled his vow, the Nazariteship came to an end, and he entered in his privileges. So it is with the Nazariteship—the child of God of this time. His separation one day be over, and he will then enter into all privileges that await the separated ones. In the evil world there is no such thing as an end to separation; but, in the home that awaits him, no separation will be needed; "there entereth nothing that defileth," and he himself will be possessor of nature which "cannot sin." There was one who could touch a leper without defilement; and he will then be like him, for he shall see him as I see. The Nazarite shaved his head, and parted with his shame; so the believer enters upon his rights; having suffered reproach and scorn in this world, he shall reign in the world to come; having abandoned rights and privileges to serve his Lord, he shall one day hear his voice calling to him "Enter thou into the joy thy Lord."

For "The Friend,"
Circular of the Bible Association of Friends in America.

In again calling the attention of Auxiliaries to the Annual Queries to be answered previous to the general meeting of the Association in the Fourth month, the Corresponding Committee would press upon Friends, who have been engaged in the distribution of the Holy Scriptures, the importance of furnishing full and accurate answers to all the Queries, and of forwarding their report *seasonably* to the Depository.

It may be recollected, that in making donations to Auxiliaries, the board are guided in deciding

number of Bibles and Testaments shall be sent to each, by the information given in its report. Hence those Auxiliaries that do not report in time, are liable to be left out in the distribution. Specific directions should be given in every case, and boxes should be marked and forwarded; and *their receipt should always be promptly acknowledged.*

Address John Richardson, No. 116 N. Fourth street, Philadelphia.

THOMAS KIMBER,
CHARLES YARNALL,
SAMUEL BETTLE, JR.,
Committee of Correspondence.

Philad., Second mo., 1863.

QUERIES.

1. What number of families or individuals have been actually furnished with the Holy Scriptures by the Auxiliary during the past year?
2. What number of Bibles and Testaments have been distributed by the Auxiliary within the past year?
3. How many members, male and female, are there belonging to the Auxiliary?
4. What number of females of Friends reside within your limits?
5. Are there any families of Friends within your limits supplied with a copy of the Holy Scriptures in good size type, and in full paper? if so, how many?
6. How many members of our Society, capable of reading the Bible, do not own such a copy of the Holy Scriptures?
7. How many Bibles and Testaments may properly be disposed of by sale within your limits?
8. Is the income of the Auxiliary sufficient to supply one within its limits who are not duly furnished with the Holy Scriptures?
9. What number of Bibles and Testaments would it be necessary for the Bible Association to furnish gratuitously, to enable the Auxiliary to supply each family?
10. What number would be required in order to furnish each member of our religious Society, capable of reading, who is destitute of a copy, and unable to purchase it?
11. How many Bibles and Testaments are now on hand?

The recent great rise in paper and other materials required in manufacturing books, has made it necessary for the present, to change the price of the Bibles and Testaments published by the Bible Association of Friends in America. The Reference Bible, bound in sheep, patent back, is now \$2; the school Bible, 60 cents; the 12mo. Testament, all bound, sheep, 35 cents, and Testament and psalms, plain sheep, 50 cents; others at proportional rates.

For "The Friend."

A language arose in my mind after this manner: Friends, keep your habitations in the Truth; for it there is no turning to the right hand nor the left,—no separation or division; for the power hereof is over all dividing spirits, if it is abode in; and it will gather and establish the earnest seekers after it in one united body." It seemed to rise in my mind to encourage Friends to stand firm in, and for all our peculiar testimonies, and be disciplined with which we have been entrusted.

And oh, that Friends would lay aside all watching for evil, and looking at each other's weaknesses, and stumbling at them; but look inward and at home, for a man's [worst] enemies are those of his own household." Then let us be willing to submit to the baptising power of Truth, that these enemies may be cast out.

And it is with me to encourage those who are parents, to consider the responsibility resting upon them toward their beloved children, that by example and precept they hold out the proper encouragement to a regular attendance of all our meetings, and a becoming deportment therein; for, no doubt, much depends on the right ordering of

these things. It is said, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it;" yea, let us endeavour to clear ourselves as those that have to give an account; lest we be weighed in the balance and be found wanting. There may be cases where much counsel and advice appears to be rejected; but yet, if it is given in the right spirit, it may be "as bread cast upon the waters,"—it will "be found after many days."

Also a word of encouragement to the beloved youth is with me: that they be diligent in seeking the Truth for themselves, and not look, too much, at the backslidden condition of our beloved Society; for the time is hastening on when the present standard-bearers will be called from works to rewards, and the labour and weight of the concerns of society will rest upon the faithful ones among you. Oh! then, that you may be willing to take Christ's yoke upon you, and learn of him; for He will bring you to see the beauty of holiness, and the peaceableness of his kingdom. I. W.

Ohio, 1st month 25th, 1863.

For "The Friend."

Those parts of the Bill for enrolling and drafting the militia of the United States, laid before Congress, which will be likely to bear oppressively upon Friends, having engaged the deliberation of the Meeting for Sufferings in Philadelphia, that body had prepared the following Memorial, which was taken to Washington by a committee appointed for the service.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled:—

The Memorial of the Representatives of the religious Society of Friends, commonly called Quakers, in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, &c., respectfully represents:

That Friends as a body, have ever felt it a religious duty to live a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty, under whatever government it pleased Divine Providence to permit to be set up over them, and to obey all laws which do not violate the precepts of our holy Redeemer.

We love our country; and thankfully appreciate the many privileges and benefits which, through the blessing of the Most High, have been vouchsafed to us, under our mild and liberal government, and desire to do all we conscientiously can to maintain it in its integrity; and, by precept and example, to encourage a ready and peaceable submission to it.

From the first rise of the Society, now more than 200 years, Friends have ever borne a steadfast testimony against all wars and fightings, as arising from the evil propensities and lusts of man's fallen nature, agreeably to the testimony of Holy Scripture; and as incompatible with the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, which breathes glory to God in the highest; on earth peace—good will toward men. He commands us to love our enemies; to bless them that curse us; to do good to them that hate us; and to pray for them that despitefully use us, and persecute us; that we may be the children of our Father which is in heaven.

Thus, would the prediction of the evangelical prophet, respecting the benign and pacific reign of the Prince of peace, be fulfilled: "They shall beat their swords into plough shares, and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

Believing ourselves bound to obey these plain precepts of our Lord and Master, we cannot engage in war and fighting; and those laws which

are made to enroll and draft into military service, the citizens of these United States, and to punish by fines and other penalties such as do not comply with the draft, operate oppressively upon us; and unequally also, because, while multitudes profess no scruple against war, but rather approve it, Friends have ever felt themselves religiously restrained from any participation in it.

The Society has always held that liberty of conscience is the natural and inalienable right of all men; and in all its proceedings, where this right has been involved, has freely accorded it to every class. William Penn, in founding the government of Pennsylvania, granted the fullest liberty of conscience to every christian denomination; and, while the power remained with Friends, they scrupulously preserved and guarded the universal enjoyment of it.

Consistently with these views, Friends cannot pay any penalty or commutation imposed on them for the free exercise of this great inherent right; because this would imply that it is not their birthright;—would be virtually admitting that God is not the sole and Sovereign Ruler of conscience;—that human governments may control and coerce it, and grant or withhold the free exercise of it, at their pleasure; which we dare not admit or sanction. It is for these reasons that Friends cannot pay military fines; nor can they hire substitutes to do that which they believe it would be sinful to do themselves.

We respectfully entreat Congress to take into serious and candid consideration this brief statement of our christian views on these important subjects; and, in the bill now before the House of Representatives for enrolling and drafting the militia, or in any other they may think proper to enact relating to the dreadful war which is now desolating our beloved country; to avoid whatever would press hardly upon the tender consciences of peaceable and loyal citizens.

We deplore and utterly condemn the wicked rebellion, fomented by misguided and infatuated men, which has involved the nation in strife and bloodshed; and earnestly desire that, while the Lord's judgments are so awfully manifest, the inhabitants of the earth may learn righteousness; and through obedience to the requisitions of the holy religion which we all profess, we may happily secure the favour of Him who has all power in heaven and on earth, and by whose blessing only the nation can be preserved or prosper; that so, peace may once more be restored throughout our whole land, and christian liberty, harmony, and love, universally prevail among the people.

Signed on behalf and by direction of a meeting of the Representatives aforesaid, held in Philadelphia, the 24th of the 2nd month, 1863.

JOSEPH SNOWDON, Clerk.

For "The Friend."

Review of the Weather for Second Month, 1863.

The first three days of the past month the weather was cloudy, with some rain on the afternoon of the 1st, and snow on the afternoon of the 3rd; the 4th was clear and cold. On the morning of the 5th, the temperature was 8° at 7 o'clock, and at noon it was 16°, but in the afternoon snow commenced falling, and by evening the mercury in the thermometer had risen to 35°, being a change of 29° in 13 hours. On the morning of the 6th there was a heavy rain, during which about 1½ inches of water fell; the 7th and 8th were clear, and on the morning of the 9th there was a storm of hail, which lasted about five minutes, and the rest of the day was cloudy; the 10th was clear, and the 11th and 12th were cloudy, with some snow on the evening of the 11th, and

rain on the afternoon of the 12th; the 13th and 14th were clear; on the morning of the 15th there was some rain, the rest of the day being cloudy; the 16th, 20th and 21st were clear, with a strong north-west wind on the afternoon of the 20th. The 18th was cloudy, and snow fell on the 17th, and rain on the 19th; on the afternoon of the 21st a parhelion or mock sun was visible to the right of the sun for about an hour, and there was also a faint one to be seen on the left. On the 22nd snow commenced falling at 6 o'clock in the morning and continued all day, and by evening upwards of 8 inches in depth had fallen; this was the heaviest snow during the winter, and as the wind was high, it was blown into heavy drifts, which made travelling very difficult for a few days; the 23rd and 25th were clear; the 24th was cloudy, and on the 26th there was a heavy rain, during which, over an inch of rain fell; the last two days of the month were cloudy. The temperature was lowest on the morning of the 5th, being 6°, and highest at noon of the 10th and 20th, being 54°; the mean temperature for the month, was a fraction over 34°. The amount of rain and snow water during the month was 4.09 inches.

J.

Middletown, Delaware Co., Pa.,
Third month 2nd, 1863.

Days of the month.	Temperature.		Moon's Height 7 A.M. to 9 P.M.	Direction of the Wind.	Circumstances of the Weather for Second Month, 1863.
	7 A.M.	12 M.			
1	29	42	43	E	Cloudy, rain.
2	30	39	29	N	Cloudy.
3	29	38	27	N	Cloudy, snow.
4	30	24	30	N	Clear.
5	30	16	35	N	Clear.
6	36	16	35	N	Clear.
7	37	29	29	W	Clear, snow.
8	30	42	24	W	Clear.
9	29	45	29	W	Clear.
10	37	48	41	SE	Hail, cloudy.
11	38	54	40	SW	W.
12	38	40	24	W	Cloudy, snow.
13	34	38	26	SE	Cloudy, rain.
14	39	39	23	SE	Clear.
15	39	43	21	SE	Clear.
16	35	42	22	W	Rain, cloudy.
17	32	40	24	W	Snow.
18	30	42	28	NE	Snow.
19	28	50	25	SE	Cloudy.
20	45	46	29	NW	Clear.
21	42	54	42	NW	Clear.
22	30	36	26	NW	Snow.
23	18	20	19	SE	Clear.
24	17	40	24	W	Clear.
25	19	31	28	SE	Cloudy.
26	23	38	35	SE	Clear.
27	24	39	39	SE	Clear.
28	25	43	39	SE	Rain, Foggy.
29	36	45	37	SE	Cloudy, clear.
30	36	45	37	SE	Cloudy.

From "The Triumph of Invention and Discovery."

The Printing Machine.

(Concluded from page 207.)

The printing-house of the *Times*, near Blackfriars' Bridge, forms a companion picture to Gutenberg's printing-room in the old abbey at Strasbourg, and illustrates not only the development of the art, but the progress of the world during the intervening centuries. Visit Printing-House Square in the day time, and you find it a quiet, sleepy place, with hardly any signs of life or movement about it, except in the advertisement office in the corner, where people are continually going out and in, and the clerks have a busy time of it shovelling money into the till all day long. But come back in the evening, and the place will wear a very different aspect. All signs of drowsiness have disappeared, and the office is all lighted up, and instinct with bustle and activity. Messengers are rushing out and in, telegraph boys, railway porters, and "devils" of all sorts and sizes. Cabs are driving up every few minutes, and depositing reporters, hot from the gallery of the House of Commons or the House of Lords, each with his budget of short-hand notes to decipher

and transcribe. Up stairs in his sanctum the editor and his deputies are busy preparing or selecting the articles and reports which are to appear in the next day's paper. In another part of the building the compositors are hard at work, picking up types, and arranging them in "stick-falls," which being emptied out into "galleys," are firmly fixed therein by little wedges of wood, in order that "proofs" may be taken of them. The proofs pass into the hands of various sets of readers, who compare them with the "copy" from which they were set up, and mark any errors on the margin of the slips, which then find their way back to the compositors, who correct the type according to the marks. The "galleys" are next seized by the persons charged with the "making" up of the paper, who divide them into columns of equal length. An ordinary *Times* newspaper, with a single inside sheet of advertisements, contains seventy-two columns, or 17,500 lines, made up of upwards of a million pieces of types, of which matter about two-fifths are often written, composed and corrected after seven o'clock in the evening. If the advertisement sheet be double, as it frequently is, the paper will contain ninety-six columns. The types set up by the compositors are not sent to the machine. A mould is taken of them in a composition of brown paper, by means of which a "stereotype" is cast in metal, and from this a paper is printed. The advertisement sheet, single or double, as the case may be, is generally ready for the press between seven or eight o'clock at night. The rest of the paper is divided into two "forms"—that is, columns arranged in pages and bound together by an iron frame, one for each side of the sheet. Into the first of these the person who "makes up" the paper endeavors to place all the early news, and it is sent to press usually about four o'clock. The other form is reserved for the leading articles, telegrams and all the latest intelligence, and does not reach the press till near five o'clock.

The first sight of Hoe's machine, by a couple of which the *Times* is now printed, fills the beholder with bewilderment and awe. You see before you a huge pile of iron cylinders, wheels, cranks and levers, whirling away at a rate that makes you giddy to look at, and with a grinding and gnashing of teeth that almost drives you deaf to listen to. With insatiable appetite the furious monster devours rear after rear of snowy sheets of paper, placed in its many gaping jaws by the slaves who wait on it, but seems to find none to its taste or suitable to its digestion, for back come all the sheets again, each with the mark of this strange beast-printed on one side. Its hunger never is appeased—it is always swallowing and always disgorging, and it is as much as the little "devils" who wait on it can do, to put the paper between its lips and take it out again. But a bell rings suddenly, the monster gives a gasp, and is straightway still, and dead to all appearance. Upon a closer inspection, now that it is at rest, and with some explanation from the foreman you begin to have some idea of the process that has been going on before your astonished eyes.

The core of the machine consists of a large drum, turning on a horizontal axis, round which revolve ten smaller cylinders, also on horizontal axes, in close proximity to the drum. The stereotyped matter is bound, like a malefactor on the wheel, to the central drum, and round each cylinder a sheet of paper is constantly being passed. It is obvious, therefore, that if the type be inked, and each of the cylinders be kept properly supplied with a sheet of paper, a single revolution of the drum will cause the ten cylinders to revolve like-

wise, and produce an impression on one side of each of the sheets of paper. For this purpose it is necessary to have the type inked ten times during every revolution of the drum; and this is managed by a very ingenious contrivance, which, however is too complicated for description here. The feeding of the cylinders is provided for in this way. Over each cylinder is a sloping desk, upon which rests a heap of sheets of white paper. A lad—"layer on"—stands by the side of the desk and pushes forward the paper, a sheet at a time, towards the tape fingers of the machine, which, clutching hold of it, drag it into the interior, where it is passed round the cylinders, and printed on the outer side by pressure against the type on the drum. The sheet is then laid hold of by another set of tapes, carried to the other end of the machine from that at which it entered, and there laid down on a desk by a projecting flapper of lath work. Another lad—the "taker off"—is in attendance to remove the printed sheets, at certain intervals. The drum revolves in less than two seconds; and in that time therefore ten sheets—for the same operation is performed simultaneously by the ten cylinders—are sucked in at one end and disgorged at the other printed on one side, the giving about 20,000 impressions in an hour. The quantity of paper used by the *Times* may be imagined from the fact, that that journal contributes to the revenue on that account alone, in a form of paper duty, between £40,000 and £50,000 a year.

Such is the latest marvel of the "noble craft and mystery" of printing; but it is not to be supposed that the limits of production have even now been reached. The greater the supply the greater has grown the demand; the more people read, the more they want to read; and past experience assures us that ingenuity and enterprise will not fail to expand and multiply the powers of the press, so that indeed easing appetite for literature may be fully met. The idea is understood that the managers of the *Times* are already in treaty for a new machine or greatly augmented powers. "Could Gutenberg," said Henry Bradbury in a recent lecture, "if he were to rise from the dead, imagine that at the present day there would be more than four thousand presses in Europe, each house being designated by its press; and of these six hundred in the city of London alone, and one thousand printing machines in England supplying the printing requirements on such a scale as this, for her population!"

J. H. Hyde.

Subjects which cannot enter where Quakers converse.—In a country town, where people daily visit, it is not uncommon to observe, whether at the card or tea-table, that what is usually called scandal, forms a part of the pleasures of conversation. The hatching up of suspicions on the accidental occurrence of trivial circumstances; the blowing up of these suspicious into substances and forms of assumed versions on characters—these, and such like themes, wear out a great part of the time of an afternoon or an evening visit. Such objects, however, cannot enter where Quakers converse with one another. To avoid tale-bearing and detraction is a lesson inculcated into them in early youth. The maxim is incorporated into their religion, and of course follows them through life. It is contained in one of their Queries. This Query is read to them in their meetings, and the subject of it is therefore repeatedly brought to their notice and recollection. Add to which, that if a member were to repeat any unfounded scandal that operated to the injury of another's character, and were not to give up the author, or make satis-

tion for the same, he would be liable, by the laws of the Society, to be disowned.—*Portraiture of Quakerism*, by Thomas Clarkson.

THE FRIEND.

THIRD MONTH 7, 1863.

English papers lately received, represent that a change is taking place in the feelings, or perhaps we should more properly say, in the opinions, of a portion of the people of Great Britain, in relation to the loyal inhabitants of the United States, and to objects they are contending for in the sorrowful contest now going on.

Meetings are reported to have been held in different places, attended by large audiences, in which resolutions have been adopted laudatory of President Lincoln, and of the policy pursued by the government at Washington; and deprecating the course of the rebels in attempting to establish a confederacy, founded upon slavery, with the express purpose of extending the system, and rendering it permanent for all time to come.

We place little value upon the fluctuating sentiments expressed by the populace in this way, as acted as they too generally are, by excited passions, misrepresentations, or unreasoning prejudices; and we regret every manifestation, whether abroad or at home—calculated to urge forward or prolong the dreadful war, so destructively waged between our fellow citizens; but we are glad to find that the influence of common sense and common humanity, is, at last, being brought to bear in some measure, against the extraordinary hostile feeling indulged in by a large portion of the English towards this country. We say a large portion of the English, because in looking over such of their periodical literature, we find most of their journals, which are supposed to speak authoritatively for the nation, often using language, respecting our government and people, highly distasteful and irritating, while they appear to take pleasure in showing their sympathy and hopes of success for the slaveholding secessionists, notwithstanding the cruel system of tyranny they are living to maintain.

This is to be regretted, because of the feelings of hatred and revenge it naturally produces in many in this country, thus laying the foundation for future wrong and trouble. The people here, long accustomed to lectures and declamations against American slavery, coming from the other side of the Atlantic, often couched in language little calculated to win a patient hearing or to excite hopeful reform, were not prepared for this exhibition of approbation and good-will towards the southern secessionists—boldly avowing their determination to uphold and extend the slave system—on the part of so many of those professed abolitionists, and they too willingly lent an ear to receive the lessons of scorn and resentment inculcated by very many of our own writers. They were now startled at finding that the greatest newspaper in England, the newspaper which has obtained so much influence over the government and the people, as to have been designated as the fourth rate in the nation, which, while it swims with the popular current, greatly controls its course, has suddenly come forth the advocate of slavery, as an institution having Divine sanction; and that it is not the only influential member of the public press that country maintaining this view. The possibility of such an avowal, coming from such a quarter, would have been believed by but few, two years ago; and yet it is an inconsistency not differing from what may be expected in the career of

every man, individually or associated together, when not truly changed by religion, and steadily governed by the unalterable principles of justice and truth.

The real progress made in the world of the great truths of the gospel, is obtained as the hearts of the people, whatever station they may occupy, submit to the secret convictions of Divine Grace, and regulate their conduct and conversation by its enlightening, ennobling power. When thus produced, any advance in morals and christian ethics may be relied on; and we are warranted in believing the ground thus gained will not be readily abandoned; certainly not at the mere bidding of rulers or party politicians, solely bent upon securing their own supposed interest. But sentiments and acts which are correct and good in themselves, and which when carried out are productive of public benefit, may become popular, and for a time receive public support, so far as even temporarily to influence national policy and effect changes in the habits of private life; but not springing from the transforming power of Divine Grace operating upon the minds of the people generally, such reforms, however grateful and encouraging to the philanthropist, are not to be relied on, being too often swept away when the hour of severe trial comes to prove them.

Sorrowful evidence of this has been given in the great temperance reform, which at one time promised such general improvement among all classes in this country and Great Britain, but which has been succeeded by an alarming reaction. So also with the "religious revivals" that prevailed, two or three years ago, so extensively in this and other countries; and likewise the apparent triumph of peace principles among large bodies of men, holding commanding influence in most christian nations; and thus we now find it to be with the loud boasted anti-slavery opinions of a large portion of the influential inhabitants of Great Britain. In each instance the change for good had not been radical, and when the struggle for supremacy came, self has gained the mastery over it.

We not unfrequently hear of the innate nobility of man; that he intuitively discerns the right, and would follow it if left to his own discretion, and not turned out of the way by prejudices of education, or the force of unnecessary circumstances occurring around him; but his history, from the fall of his first progenitor to the present time, proves that his heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked; and that when he sincerely embraces the right and the true, his natural views and feelings are changed by a Power superior to any thing of his own; and that unless he is brought under, and kept subject to this divine Power, all his seeming goodness and high sounding profession of correct principles, all his protestation of abhorrence of evil are unreliable, being often the result of self deception, but more frequently for the purpose of deceiving others.

A little observation of what is passing in the world, may convince us how readily men take up and, in their turn, propagate the views and sentiments boldly proclaimed by party leaders, without undertaking themselves to trace their origin or follow out the consequences to which they lead. Few seem conscious how great an influence is exerted upon them, by the opinions commonly expressed, or the acts continually occurring around them. Their views, drawn as they may suppose, from their own observation and sense of right, are insensibly modified or entirely changed by the voice of others constantly sounding in their ears; they, as opportunity offers, communicate the impressions, who undesignedly or from some motive,

lend their aid, until the swollen current of popular opinion sweeps away all ordinary opposition, and measures are thus permitted or enforced, which may be good, or may be bad, but which, in either case, are not the result of any fixed principles in the minds of the people sanctioning them.

It is thus that the inconsistency of so large a portion of the English nation, manifested by their former demand for the emancipation of the slaves in their own colonies, and their present defence of slavery, and sympathy with our slave holders, is to be understood and explained. True love for the immutable principles of justice and mercy, under which they professed to act in the former case—and from which very many did act—was not the motive prompting the demand in this large portion of the public mind; those principles may have served to agitate the surface, but they did not touch bottom, and so, in the latter case they are ignored.

It is rarely, if ever the case, that we find in history, or see in those dynasties now existing, that governments, be their form what it may, are carried on by men who have thoroughly submitted to the cross of Christ. Hence the policy of all nations bears unmistakable evidences of being habitually dictated by selfishness—too generally, unmitigated selfishness; and it must therefore vary according to what may appear to promote the interest of the present time; being too short-sighted to discern, or too self-willed to act from the conviction, that sooner or later, evil always results from deserting or contravening the blessed principles and precepts of the gospel of Christ. If this be so—and we believe the stern facts of history, both before and since Satan claimed that the glory of all the kingdoms of the world was delivered unto him, and he bestowed it on whom he would; will force us to admit it—it need not create surprise if the European Powers make no exception in favour of this country in its present fearful struggle. The stoppage of the stream of wealth, resulting from the want of cotton, and the consequent distress among the cotton operatives, are severely felt in both France and England, and have naturally biased their policy unfavourably towards the government that has closed the ports whence this coveted staple had so long been, and might still be brought; while they prompt them to act favourably towards those—rebels and slaveholders though they be—who hold it in possession, and are ready, as soon as they have the power, to pour it into the famished markets on their shores.

In judging the tone of English feeling towards this country, allowance should be made for the persistent misrepresentation by which a large portion of the reading public there has been deceived. The most influential portion of the periodical press, conscious how much more sensitive mankind commonly are to their pecuniary interests, than to abstract principles of right and wrong, has taken advantage of this weakness, and scarcely ceased, since the troubles of the rebellion were fully fixed upon our country, to indulge in acrimonious accusations against its government, to disparage our citizens, and distort their views and feelings; while it lauded the character, the efforts and the intentions of the secessionists, and strove to palliate the worst features of the course they have pursued. This unprincipled course, we hope, has at length culminated in the attempt, before alluded to, to defend the system of slavery itself, in all its naked deformity; and a reaction may be looked for,—has indeed commenced—wherein we may expect the voice of justice and truth will again be heard pleading availingly against every measure calculated to extend the area of slavery, and to rivet more unyieldingly the shackles of the poor slave.

Though from historic associations, and early prepossessions towards our mother-land, we were not prepared to find so many of the intelligent people in England, even among the members of our own religious Society, carried away with the popular feeling against the United States and their loyal inhabitants, apparently disregarding or ignoring the slave question, yet we have abiding confidence in the fixed christian principles and sterling integrity of large numbers there; and cannot but believe that, let the respective governments do as they may, these will continue to cherish and labor for the spread of feelings of amity and good-will between the inhabitants of the two countries, in accordance with the benign principles of the gospel, which they mutually profess, and which if carried out, must give liberty to the captive. The implanting and fruitifying of those principles is an individual work, accomplished only as each one is brought under the government of Christ by the sanctifying power of his Spirit in the heart. It is thus only that the world can be reformed, and the much talked of Millennium brought about, and in these times of national convulsion and threatened overturning of political systems, it may well for us all to remember, that the work of the Holy Spirit, and the advance of the kingdom of the Redeemer by individual regeneration, need be but little influenced by, or connected with the political relations, the selfish schemes, or the unchristian movements of the kingdoms of this world.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FORMOS.—News from England to the 15th ult. A mass meeting at Liverpool, to adopt an address of sympathy to President Lincoln, was to be held in the Amphitheatre on the 19th.

A somewhat stormy meeting had been held upon the slavery question at Everton. The Liverpool friends of the secessionists mustered in considerable force. The resolutions adopted by the New England emancipationists, were finally passed by a vote of two to one.

Nason, the rebel commissioner, was present on the 12th inst., at the banquet given by the Lord Mayor of London, who bid him a hearty welcome to the Mansion House. The Lord Mayor deplored the disastrous civil war raging in America, and his patriotic sympathies were fully manifested. The *London Times* ridicules the Lord Mayor for bringing Mason into prominence on that occasion, and shows that the affair was without any significance. The *Times* says that Mason has received no assistance or encouragement, except from men, who like the Lord Mayor, are under no responsibility to weigh their words.

The Liverpool cotton market was firm at a small advance. Breadstuffs dull, prices slightly lower. The Manchester market was inactive.

The monthly statement of the Bank of France shows an increase in cash of over 25,000,000 francs. Some students have been arrested in Paris, for a demonstration in favour of the Poles. In the French Chamber of Deputies, Billaut explained the French policy towards Italy. The Emperor's great desire was to reconcile Italy and the Pope, and to maintain tranquillity, and he would labour perseveringly to this end. The French Minister, in his correspondence from Washington, takes the view that as a necessity exists for the continued cultivation of cotton, peace must become probable at an early day; otherwise cotton culture will cease, and it is impossible to say when it will be resumed.

The Polish insurgents show continued activity. Austria prohibits arms and warlike stores from crossing the frontiers to Russia. A convention between Prussia and Russia, in reference to the insurrection in Poland was signed on the 8th inst. It is stated that the Poles had intercepted letters to the Russian ambassadors at Berlin and Paris, accusing Austria of encouraging the Poles in their rebellion.

UNITED STATES.—Congress.—The bill to provide Ways and Means for the support of the Government, finally passed both Houses, after two Committees of Conference had been appointed to arrange the differences between them. The bill gives the Secretary of the Treasury great discretionary powers in the purchase of bonds, and in borrowing. He is authorized to obtain on the credit of the United States, a sum not exceeding \$300,000,000

for the current fiscal year, and \$600,000,000 for the next fiscal year. An issue of \$400,000,000 of interest bearing Treasury notes is authorized. These Treasury notes are to be sold at par, and are to be received at United States notes for their face value, excluding interest. The Secretary is also authorized, if required by the exigencies of the public service, to issue on the credit of the Government, \$150,000,000 of United States notes, not bearing interest, and of denominations not to exceed \$100. The bill also provides for an increase of bank circulation that was proposed in the Senate bill.

A bill making various changes in the Internal Revenue Law of last session, has passed both Houses. The changes are not designed to increase materially the revenue from that source.

A bill for enrolling and calling out the National forces, finally passed both Houses. It is a comprehensive conscription law, which embraces all white male citizens between the ages of 20 and 45 years.

Another bill which passed Congress, prohibits correspondence with the rebels under several penalties. **Minister to Russia.**—The Washington *Star* says that Simon Cameron had resigned his office as Minister to Russia, and Cassius M. Clay, who has been re-appointed, is awaiting instructions to proceed thither.

Southern Items.—The *Richmond Whig*, of the 20th ult., urges that not a plant of tobacco be raised this year in Virginia or North Carolina, as it is a staple of the rebels. The *Whig* is in each in breadstuffs for the support of the confederate armies. The wife of a U. S. Navy officer, who recently escaped with her children from Mobile, represents the destitution of the towns people as extreme. The following were the prices of some articles: soap, of poor quality, \$1.75 per cask; flour, \$50 a barrel; tea, \$15 a pound; corn-meal, \$5 a bushel; butter, \$1.75 per pound; brown sugar, 65 cts.; and coffee, \$3.50 per pound; salt, 65 cts. a pound; lard, \$1.00; and bacoco, 75 cts. a pound.

The West.—Various rumors have prevailed in Virginia of Kentucky by the rebels, and some incursions upon the Ohio border. It has been reported that the rebels had left, or were leaving the State. The rebels captured a freight train on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, and also two steam-boats laden with provisions and forage. No late reliable intelligence has been received from Vicksburg. At the latest dates, the canal was almost completed. It has been proposed to prevent any interference with the work upon the canal. Great suffering is reported to exist at Vicksburg, and an early evacuation of that place was thought probable. A despatch from Cairo on the 26th, says it is asserted that the Vicksburg cut-off was completed on the 22d, and that the rebels have passed through, and the transports were about to follow, after the rebel batteries at Warrenton were reduced. The U. S. iron clad gun-boat, Queen of the West, which recently ran the batteries at Vicksburg, afterwards entered Red river, Louisiana, and made several captures. While attacking a fortification on Red river she was disabled and taken by the rebels. The iron clad gunboat Indiana, has also fallen into their hands. This was one of the most formidable gunboats belonging to the U. S., and was considered invulnerable. In effecting the capture the rebels made use of the Queen of the West, which they had previously captured. The Indiana, after sinking another iron clad, inflicted such injuries on the Indiana, that her commander was obliged to surrender.

The military operations in other parts of the West, do not appear to have been important. Gen. Van Dorn is said to have crossed the Tennessee at Florence, with 3000 papabawms, to reinforce Gen. Bragg. A detachment from Corinth, captured 290 rebels at Tuscomb, Ala., with a large amount of ammunition and a provision train.

Virginia.—The long inaction of the rebel forces near Fredericksburg, was partially broken last week by an attempted raid on rebel camp. A strong force crossed the Rappahannock, and fell upon the Federal outposts, making a few prisoners. They were soon compelled to recross the river, and sustained some loss in the retreat. A detachment of 500 U. S. troops was recently surprised on the road between Winchester and Woodstock, and about 200 of their number were either killed or captured.

The Rebel Privateers.—The U. S. war vessels engaged in the search for these piratical cruisers, have so far been unsuccessful. In the mean time, their ravages continue on a large scale. On the 12th of last month, the privateer *Albatross*, captured the schooner *High Top*, from New York, from China, with a valuable cargo. The vessel and freight were valued at \$1,500,000.

New York.—Mortality last week 426.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 279.

The Markets.—The following were the quotations on the 2nd inst. New York.—American gold, 71 p cent. premium. Foreign exchange, 185 a 185. U. S. G's, 1881, 101; 7-30 Treasury notes, 104 a 105. U. S. gold coin, 88 a 90; western flour, \$7.20 a \$7.40; Southern, \$7.70 a \$8.20; red western wheat, \$1.75 \$1.80; amber Michigan, \$1.80 a \$1.84; white, \$1.75 Chicago spring wheat, \$1.44 a \$1.63; Rye, \$1.11 a \$1.15; barley, \$1.55; yellow and mixed corn, 97 cts. a 1 ct.; Canada oats, 80 cts. a 84 cts.; Jersey, 70 cts. a 71 cts. **Philadelphia.**—Superfine flour, \$6.25; extra, \$7.20; prime red wheat, \$1.74 a \$1.75; white, \$2.00; rye, \$1.05; corn, yellow and white, 86 cts.; oats, 64 cts. Clover seed, \$6.50 a \$7.00; timothy, \$2.75 a \$3.00; flax seed, \$5.50.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Amos Batty, Agt., Io., \$1, and G. Nathaniel McDonald, \$4, vols. 35 and 36; R. Taber, \$2, vol. 35; James Harkness, and George Harkness, \$2 each to No. 27, vol. 37; and D. C. Taber, \$1, to No. 52, vol. 36; from A. Garretson, Agt., O., for William Green, \$4, vol. 37 and 38, and Amelia Garretson, \$2, vol. 35; for Mary Thistlethwaite, N. Y., \$2, to No. 17, vol. 37, an \$3 for Aidethwaite, by Daniel M. Mott, Agt., O., \$2 to No. 27, vol. 37; and for Ephraim Foman, \$2 to No. 27, vol. 35, and Thomas Llewellyn, \$1, to No. 52, vol. 36; from Wm. Darlington, Pa., \$5 to No. 27, vol. 37 from M. Diagne, N. Y., \$3, to No. 27, vol. 35; from Abel J. Hopkins, Md., \$6, vols. 34, 35 and 36.

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NOTICE.

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DIED., at West Chester, Pa., on the 1st ultimo, MRS ELLIOT, daughter of the late Samuel Elliot, of Philadelphia. She was an esteemed member of Birmingham Monthly Meeting, being of a meek and quiet spirit, an innocent life and conversation. When young, and long before she joined in membership with Friends, having purchased some artificial flowers to adorn her hat, she became distressed with what she had done, and never wore them. Her sister having asked her, late in life if she had ever told an untruth, she replied, "never in her life," and that was when young. Being about to leave home, and desiring to have the company of a friend with her, she was asked, "if she had ever told an untruth," said, "Martha (the name of her friend) would like to go with me;" which, as Martha had not so told her, though thought was an untruth, at least it was intended to deceive. We think it may be safely said, that the fear the Lord had preserved her from the snares of death. Her end was as quiet as her life.

On the 31st of First month, 1863, at the residence of her mother, in Clinton, Dutchess Co., New York, CATHERINE E., daughter of Daniel and Phebe Griffen, (the former deceased), aged thirty-two years, member of Creek Monthly Meeting. "Blessed are the mercies of the Lord, which are above all counting; and they may live through the tree of Life, and enter in through the gates into the City."

On the 13th of Second month, 1863, at Randolph, Morris Co., N. J., on the 11th of Twelfth month, 1862, CHARLES SAMMIS, in the seventy-third year of his age.

On the 13th of Fourth month, 1861, JAMES WOODEN, aged about sixty-two years. He was a member of Heter Monthly Meeting of Friends, and departed this life at his residence in Ulises County, N. Y.

On the 18th of Fourth month, 1862, RUTHER BOWEN, at the residence of her father, Thomas Bowen, Heter Monthly Meeting of Friends, and when her health would admit a diligent attender of the same.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,

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Diary of Samuel Scott.

(Continued from page 216.)

Third month 9th, 1785. I was deeply depressed under a consideration of man as mortal, at my own distance and dissimilitude from Him, 'who dwelleth in the light,' and who only hath mortality."

22nd. This day sorrow seemed for a season to be rather suspended; may I, through grace, be enabled, as at the eleventh hour of the day, to exchange the burthens, which have been heavy upon me, for the yoke which is easy, and the burthen which is light. My intellectual eye seemed to glance towards that woman, who, having been so long forgiven, loved much. 'O! may I for a few days or hours remaining, demonstrate my love to Christ,' by keeping his commandments. An appointed meeting held at Ware this evening after our friend, W. Matthews, had closed his sermon, so awful a solemnity covered a numerous and mixed assembly in silence, that the language of some formerly might, with much propriety have been adopted, viz: 'it is good for us to be here.'

Fourth month 1st, 1785. 'The former part of the last month, sack-cloth was my covering; afterwards a glimpse of hope attended, in seeking after the obedience which is by faith. We are not to lose our confidence in anything short of the great Author of every good work; but every degree of deliverance from evil, and increase in the labour of love, is acceptable in His sight, who has promised to reward those who give a cup of cold water in the name and spirit of true discipleship: for whosoever shall cast into the treasury shall be approved, but the pompous offerings of the proud shall perish.'

Fifth month 14th, 1785. This week has been spent pretty satisfactorily, but not without some temptations; desires having at intervals attended the removal of hardness of heart, that a heart of flesh might be graciously imparted, meliorated and contrited, under a sense of the Lord's manifold mercies, which are new every morning: of the mankind are too unmindful, of them I myself have been too unmindful.

Man, infatuate man, Lays for himself on earth his little plan, Dreams not, or distant views mortality.'

My pleasurable expectations, have indeed a little and singularly circumscribed: neither

riches nor honours have been my aim, nor the hope of their attainment my consolation. From the fragrance of my garden, the attendance and fidelity of my spaniel, my rural, retired and evening excursions, and the gratification of my palate (although, speaking after the manner of men, in strict moderation,) some expectations of satisfaction have been frequently derived; yet from heart-felt experience, frequently renewed, I have found that on every object under heaven this inscription is affixed 'vanity of vanities.'

"28th. This day, some glances of divine goodness seemed to pass before me, and the name of the Lord to be internally proclaimed, the Lord, the Lord God, gracious and merciful, forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin."

"Sixth month 4th, 1785. Five years have elapsed since the commencement of my diary. I have seen the 'wonders of the Lord in the deeps,' the waters have roared and been troubled, and I have been shaken at the 'swelling of them.' I am now five years nearer the close of the days of my pilgrimage; am I in the least nearer a city that has everlasting foundations, 'whose inhabitants shall not say I am sick, whose iniquities are forgiven?' On the inquiry, my heart meditates terror, thick darkness is before me; but the God of Jacob, the friend and Father of the wrestling seed, is able to turn the shadow of death into the morning, and to cause light to shine out of obscurity."

"10th. From my youth upwards, I have been favoured with the strivings of the spirit in order for the subjugation of evil, and particularly of late for the correcting of my temper; but too frequently have I sinned with my lips. But are not the Lord's mercies innumerable, and doth not forgiveness belong to him, for those who have rebelled against him? May the great repairer of breaches rebuild the desolations of Zion, rebuild the desolations of former generations and the waste places of Zion; that when all vicissitudes shall terminate, and time shall be no longer, I may inherit a mansion in the heavenly Jerusalem, whose 'walls are salvation, and her gates praise.'

"14. Walking in the meadows near Hitchin, I read part of Solomon's Song: the purport of this petition was mentally formed, 'put in thy hand by the hole of the door, thou beloved of souls,' thou friend of sinners, 'thou chiefest of ten thousand,' who came to seek and to save the chief of sinners, and bring back again that which was lost."

"Eighth month 1st, 1785. Our friend R. W. having in testimony, yesterday called the attention of those present to the evidence within, in reading the Mosaic history of the creation, I had some feelings after an inward evidence of the reality of the things which are written: the scriptures of truth and all other external means, however faithful and well authenticated, being of themselves unable to satisfy the truly seeking soul, or to perfect the things appertaining to the conscience, without the faithful and true Witness, the first-born of the dead; who loveth his people, and washeth them from their sins in his own blood, and maketh them kings and priests unto God and his

Father, to whom be glory and dominion for ever Amen."

"26th. In the afternoon I went in a coach with my wife to Chesapeake; on our return, I partly discharged a debt which had long lain heavy upon me, by giving J. P. an order to print 1000 copies of some memoirs concerning my deceased brother, J. Scott, in his last illness: as I was very unexpectedly favoured to be an ear-witness of the living testimony which he delivered, respecting that salvation which is by grace, at a juncture when the long felt dictates of a heart enlightened by divine Truth can sometimes no longer be concealed, notwithstanding the efforts of human pride. Ever since his decease my mind has been impressed with a fear, lest, through my timidity and irresolution, so significant and remarkable an attestation to the doctrine of a Mediator should be suppressed; a doctrine which, although set at naught by many of the wise and prudent of this world, is full of consolation, when livingly and feebly impressed upon the distressed desponding mind by the Comforter; the Spirit which 'maketh intercession with groanings, which cannot be uttered,' by the medium of vocal language: a doctrine which is also altogether compatible with godliness and good works, the Mediator having himself declared, 'that every branch which abideth in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit.' In respect to suppressing these important and interesting memoirs, these testimonies have been much before me, 'Is a candle brought to be put under a bushel or under a bed?' and not to be set on a candle-stick?' Of him who is ashamed of me, of him also will I be ashamed.' I also purchased a copy of the prayers and meditations of that renowned man in the republic of human literature, the late Dr. Samuel Johnson; who, notwithstanding his being generally esteemed for the strength of his genius, and the indefatigability of his researches, but likewise for the rectitude of his heart, and the propriety of his conduct; who, notwithstanding his strong attachment to an exterior establishment, and an hireling and smoothing ministry, and, as there is reason to believe, his being unconversant in works of an inward, spiritual, and soul-awakening tendency, was by the internal emanations of divine light, favoured to see, and bitterly bewail, his own defects, and shortness in that purity, which is required by the gospel of Christ. May none, who enjoy superior privileges and more advantage of spiritual improvement, 'quench the spirit,' and stifle the inward convictions of that Divine light, which can only show them the sinfulness of sin, and the wickedness and deceit of their own hearts."

"Ninth month 1st, 1785. A pretty quiet day, but spent very negligently in respect to reading in the scriptures, or other books, for edification and instruction in righteousness; although I found leisure time to re-peruse the trials of the rioters in Southwark, for amusement.

"3rd. The desires which closed the last week, through mercy, have been measurably answered; but too great a remissness in religious reading and retirement had been sorrowfully prevalent; nevertheless, I have at times remembered the Lord upon

my bed, and meditated on his name in the watches of the night."

"6th. At the meeting of ministers and elders in Gracechurch street, our friend Edmund Gurney, delivered some necessary cautions to those concurred in the ministry; particularly in respect to a too ready and frequent attendance of meetings on account of marriages and burials, and the exercise of their ministry in them. The said Friend dined with us at Tooley street."

"10th. This week I have greatly fallen short of a due application of heart to the meekness of wisdom, also in respect to religious reading and retirement: from a secret impulse, I perused some of the works of Elizabeth Row, in which I was conversant in former days; some part of the exercises of the heart was, I hope, measurably profitable: I also had the opportunity of perusing a work of a different tendency, entitled 'The Way to Happiness,' but without a reference to the source of happiness, 'the way, the truth, and the life;' who declared to his immediate followers, 'without me ye can do nothing.' The author supposes Nature to be on the side of goodness, because some children have been known to have viewed with complacency the representations of goodness, and to have rejected with abhorrence those of evil; but this argument in favour of natural rectitude is certainly futile and inconclusive: in such cases may it not rather be supposed, that the blessed Jesus, who suffered little children to be brought unto him, is pleased in their infantile periods of life to draw him unto them; and by the secret and supernatural agency of divine grace, to change the corrupt bias of human nature. With readiness it is indeed allowed, that the natural propensities of both infants and adults are abundantly diversified; some, through the various stages of life, continuing to abhor the more flagrant and atrocious breaches of virtue and morality, who are themselves strangers to that goodness which is of God only; and to the operations of that grace which brings salvation. But man by nature, notwithstanding all his accomplishments and refinements, is prone to evil, even, 'as the sparks fly upward;' which propensity nothing is able to subdue, but the omnipotent power of Him, who made man upright, and is able, in his present fallen and lapsed state, to restore him into the heavenly image, by and through the grace of a Redeemer, who came 'to seek and to save that which was lost,' and not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance."

"11th, 12th, and 13th. I was chiefly confined to my bed. I hope in some degree I was profitably exercised in reading divers deep and dying experiences of others; some tenderness of spirit and inward exercise was at most times attendant. I have often wondered to see those who have been lovers of the world, and the things of the world, consoling themselves with the supposed consciousness of a well-spent life, because of their discharge of some moral and relative duties. 'The grace and truth which comes by Jesus Christ' can only cause a sick bed to become a bed of comfort; this, and this only, can make the 'wilderness like Eden, the desert like the garden of the Lord,' and 'the valley of Achor a door of hope;' this is health in sickness, joy in sadness, and riches in poverty: may it increase and be multiplied among the poor in spirit, is my desire. Amen."

(To be continued.)

If ever we attain to sit down with the Captain of our salvation in his kingdom, we must, for the joy set before us, despise the shame and endure the cross.

The Polish Salt Miner's Life.

I was greatly impressed by the profound silence of these vast caverns. When we stood still, the utter absence of sound was appalling. The falling of a pin would have been a relief. Not even the faintest vibration of the air was perceptible. No desert could be more silent—no solitude more awful. I stood apart from the guides and lampbearers in a separate vault, at the distance of a few hundred feet, in order that I might fully appreciate this profound inertion, and it really seemed as if the world were no more.

From some of these tunnels we emerged into open caverns, where a few workmen were employed at their dreary labours. I was surprised that there was not more to be seen, but was informed that they are scattered in small parties through miles of earth, so that the number is not apparent to the casual visitor. As we approached the places where they were at work, the dull clinking of the picks and hammers produced a singular effect through the vast solitudes; as if the gnomes, supposed to inhabit gloomy pits, were busily engaged at their diabolical arts.

We came suddenly upon one group of workmen under a shelving ledge, who were occupied in detaching masses of crystallized salt from a cleft in the middle, having nothing on but coarse trousers and boots, and wrought with their crowbars and picks by the light of a few grease lamps, held by grimy little boys with shaggy heads—members, no doubt, of the same subterranean family.

Some of the men were lying on their backs, pushing away with tremendous toil at the rugged masses of salt overhead, their heads, faces, and bodies glittering with the showers of salt that fell upon them; while others stood up to their arm pits in dark holes, delving into the lower crevices. Seeing our lights, they stopped to gaze at us. Was it possible they were human beings? These bearded, shaggy, grimy-looking monsters? Surely, if so, they well represented the infernal character of the place. Never upon earth, (the surface of it, I mean,) had I seen such a monstrous group; shocks of hair all powdered with salt; glaring eye-balls overlung by white lashes flashing in the fitful blaze of lamps; brawny forms glittering with crystal powder, and marked by dark currents of sweat! No wonder I stared at them with something akin to distrust. They might be monsters in reality, and take a sudden notion to hurl me into one of their infernal pits by way of pastime; in which case the only consolation would be, that where there was such an abundance of salt, there would be no difficulty about the preservation of my remains.

After all, there was something sad in the condition of these poor wretches—abut out from the glorious light of day, immured in deep dark pits hundreds of feet underground; living as it were, for life, in the bowels of the earth. Surely the salt with which other men flavour their food is gathered with infinite toil, and mingled with bitter sweat!

Yet, strange as it may seem, I was informed by the guide that these workmen are so accustomed to this kind of life that they prefer it to any other. By the rules of the directory they are divided into gangs as on board a ship. The working gang is not permitted to remain under ground more than eight hours. It is then relieved. The current belief that some of them live in the mines is not sustained by the facts. In former times it is quite probable such was the case. At present the administration of affairs is more humane than it was at an early period in the history of the mines. The

operatives are free to quit whenever they please in any private establishment. Plenty of others are always ready to take their places. The pay good, averaging from thirty kreutzers to a florin day. Whenever it is practicable, the work is done by the piece. Each man receives so much for specified result. Good workmen can make two three hundred florins a year. The salt is got out in various forms, according to the depth of stratum. Where it is mixed with an amalgam hard earth, it is cut into cylindrical blocks, a exported in that form to Russia. The finer gatics are crushed, and packed in barrels for exportation to various parts of Prussia and Austria.

We next visited the stables in which the horses are kept for hauling the salt on the subterranean railways. Many of the horses, it is said, see daylight from the time they enter the mine. In the course of a few weeks they lose their sight. A film gradually grows over the eyes—from which I could not ascertain. It may be the effect of the salt, or long continued darkness, though does not appear that the miners suffer any inconvenience in this respect. I remember reading some fish without any eyes at all, found in the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky. Possibly, have but little use for sight, the horses of Wiliczka blind from a natural disposition to accommodate themselves to circumstances.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Selected for "The Friend."

It is important, also, in the experience of a life, to extend the principle of the recognition God's presence and agency to all public and national events, as well as to those of a more private nature. In republican governments, and in governments of a constitutional character, the are almost constantly before the public, questions of great interest, which, when viewed out of the relation to the Divine mind, are calculated to excite in the christian, as well as in others, a degree of anxiety. When he beholds conflicting parties and nations, when he witnesses the wild political commotion and uproar, which has characterized almost every age of the world, the heart of a good man would faint within him, if he did not know and feel that the hand of the Lord is in it. And yet the faith even of christians, when exercised in relation to public events, is exceedingly weak; so much so as hardly, in the comparative sense, to have an existence. It is very different this matter from what it should be. Nothing so strange and wild unbelief could thus exile God from a participation in national movements. There has no political event ever taken place; there has been no fall or rise of empires; no building up or overthrow of parties; no aggressions of war; no pacifications of peace, without the presence of the hand of the Lord either for good or for evil, in punishment or reward. Such is the doctrine of the Scriptures as well as of reason. Their language is, "The Kingdom is of the Lord;" and he is the Governor among the nations."—1's. xxii. 28. "By kings reign; and princes decree justice."—1's. lvi. 15. God says of Cyrus, the Persian king a conqueror, "He is my shepherd, and shall perform all my pleasure; even saying to Jerusalem, Thou shalt be built, and to the temple, thy foundations shall be laid."—Isa. xlv. 28. And he adds, in the next chapter, a remarkable passage, which shows that kings and rulers, who have no realizing sense of the divine superintendence and presence, may yet be the instruments in his hands for the accomplishment of his purposes. "For Jacob, my servant's sake, and Israel, mine elect, I have called thee by thy name; I have surnamed thee, though thou hast not known me."

Weather Record for 1862.—The following states of the weather of 1862, were prepared by John Conrad, from a record kept at the Pennsylvania Hospital.

Temperature of each month of 1862, from daily observations of thermometer. The mean deduced from the daily extremes. The highest and lowest degrees of the thermometer for each month also given.

	Highest.	Lowest.	Mean.
January,	52 deg.	10 1/2 deg.	32 1/2 deg.
February,	49 1/2	19	32 1/2
March,	56 1/2	25	40 1/2
April,	80	31	50 1/2
May,	84	44	63 1/2
June,	87 1/2	50	69 1/2
July,	93 1/2	57	75 1/2
August,	96	56 1/2	76 1/2
September,	84 1/2	51	70 1/2
October,	82 1/2	37	58 1/2
November,	67 1/2	29 1/2	45 1/2
December,	64 1/2	9 1/2	36

The mean of the year 1862 is 54 1/2 degrees. This is about one degree higher than the annual mean of the preceding 37 years. The warmest year in this time was 1828, 55 1/2 degrees, and the coldest 1836, 49 degrees.

The following table shows the mean temperature of the months for 38 years, viz., from 1825 to 1862.

	Degrees.	Degrees.	
January,	31.82	July,	76.00
February,	32.88	August,	73.20
March,	41.31	September,	66.05
April,	51.79	October,	55.00
May,	62.50	November,	44.26
June,	71.40	December,	34.78

In the last ten years, there has been an increase in temperature in the autumnal months over the preceding 28 years.

Quantity of rain fallen in each month of 1862 :

	Inches.	Inches.	
January,	4.79	July,	2.46
February,	4.64	August,	0.92
March,	3.55	September,	3.98
April,	4.16	October,	4.77
May,	2.31	November,	4.79
June,	6.98	December,	1.65

Total, 45.00

Less rain fell in August of this year than in any month since 1834. It was also the warmest month since 1831.

Quantity of rain for each year, from 1838 to 1862 :

1838,	45.29 inches.	1851,	35.50 inches.
1839,	43.73 " "	1852,	45.74 " "
1840,	47.40 " "	1853,	40.66 " "
1841,	55.50 " "	1854,	40.18 " "
1842,	48.53 " "	1855,	44.09 " "
1843,	46.91 " "	1856,	39.98 " "
1844,	40.17 " "	1857,	48.28 " "
1845,	40.00 " "	1858,	40.45 " "
1846,	44.35 " "	1859,	58.12 " "
1847,	45.00 " "	1860,	44.09 " "
1848,	35.00 " "	1861,	46.44 " "
1849,	42.09 " "	1862,	45.00 " "
1850,	54.54 " "		

The average amount for these twenty-five years is 43.99 inches. The greatest amount was in 1859, over 58 inches. The least, in 1835, 29 1/2 inches.—Ledger.

The true Baptism distinguished from the outward Ceremony.—There is a strong tendency in

the human mind to substitute the form of religion for the power, and to satisfy the conscience by a cold compliance with exterior performances, while the heart remains unglazed. And inasmuch as the baptism of the Holy Ghost and the communion of the body and blood of Christ, of which water baptism and the bread and wine are admitted to be only signs, are not dependent on those outward ceremonies, nor necessarily connected with them, and are declared in Holy Scripture to be effectual to the salvation of the soul, which the signs are not, Friends have always believed it their place and duty to hold forth to the world a clear and decided testimony to the living substances—the spiritual work of Christ in the soul, and a blessed communion with him there.—*F. L. Vol. 1st, pp. 18, 19.*

For "The Friend."
Musings and Memories.

PROVIDENCE DIRECTING.

(Continued from page 158.)

How many are the instances recorded, in which religious men have been restrained by their inward truth-illumined feelings, from taking passage in vessels bound to the port to which they wished to go—which vessels, although apparently as sound and well-manned as others, have either foundered on the way or met with disasters which would have been dangerous or painful to the passengers. Our Heavenly Father sometimes restrains his children from running into dangers, to them unforeseen; sometimes he preserves them in the midst and through the dangers, and at others He permits the accidents, as they are termed, to open a speedy entrance for them into His eternal rest. To those who are faithful to known duties, and who are found constantly waiting on the dear Master, for his counsel, he more frequently manifests a restraining, directing guidance. To such, a little uneasiness of mind, a slight pointing of the finger of Truth, seems sufficient to cause them to move in the path of safety. In some other cases it seems as if the parties were constrained to be prepared to escape unseen dangers. The night when the ship Amazon was consumed by fire, — Blood, on retreating to rest, felt himself restrained from undressing himself, he could not tell why, but when on the sudden alarm of the burning ship, he found that his being dressed, when it was given, was the occasion of his being preserved, he could but feel that the hand of his Merciful Creator was in it. Many instances of a somewhat similar character might be adduced.

An instance of safety arising from the inward pointing of duty, occurred in the experience of C. G. Steinhof. Early in the spring, after his winter sojourn in the west, as he was on his way towards Philadelphia, he stopt at a tavern on the bank of the upper waters of the Susquehanna river. His feet were still very tender, and to save them, he concluded to go by water as far as Harrisburg. On inquiring about a boat, the inn-keeper told him that one would soon come by. Christian then asked for some bread and milk. The food had scarcely been brought to him when he was told that he must hurry, for the boat was in sight. The landlord shouted to him, "hurry, hurry!" Christian felt that something within him said "Eat thy bread and milk; do not go before." Some of those standing by said, "if you do not start, the boat will leave you; it is shoving off." Christian seemed riveted to the spot, and when the landlord, losing his patience, called him a "foolish Dutchman," he quietly replied, "well, I know I am often foolish in the eyes of people, but I reckon it is all right." Whilst still talking, a loud cry was

heard, which caused them all to run to the river. The water was very high, owing to the snow melting on the mountains, and the boat, as it was swept down upon it, struck a snag hidden from sight, and was capsized. Of three men who were upon it, two were drowned and the other was only saved by swimming. The landlord, struck by the preservation which Christian had witnessed, turned to him and said, "Why, you must be under particular protection." Christian, disclaiming anything special as afforded to him, said, "All are, if they call for protection."

An instance of Divine Providence interposing for the preservation of a little child, may be given from the experience of Christian. When residing in Tioga county, Pennsylvania, with his family, he was one day in the woods at the distance of half-a-mile from his own house, gathering blossoms from a wild cherry tree, to use in his medicinal practice. Whilst in a tree he heard, as he thought, his wife plainly calling "Steinhof!" and again, as if in distress, "Steinhof!" Descending the tree, he started across the field, taking the nearest way, to his house. On his passage he again thought he heard the cry, "Steinhof!" but this time it seemed to come from the public road. Hastening thither, he saw, as soon as he emerged from the thicket skirting the road, his little girl, not then three years of age, going as fast as she could into the woods on the other side of the road. There, if she had entered, she might have wandered until her life had terminated, for there were few settlements then in that part of Tioga. When he asked her where she was going, her answer was, "Hunt the sheep, hunt sheep!"

Christian took her home, and on arriving there, he found that no one had called him, and that the little sheep hunter had not been missed.

Christian Gottlieb Steinhof would at times find it right for him to narrate to his children some of the many instances he had met with in his life of Divine guidance and preservation. This he believed might have a tendency to encourage them to trust to and wait for the same blessed influence and direction he had mercifully experienced. When asked, however, to commit the incidents of his life, of this sort, to paper, he declined, on the ground that his children might unduly pride themselves, as though he were better than others. This, he said, he wished them to know was not the case. He was not what he ought to have been, but that he had experienced much mercy and Divine protection. The best history of his life that could be written, would be his children's walking in the ways and according to the direction of the Lord.

Perils of Precocity.—Bailett mentions one hundred and sixty-three children endowed with extraordinary talents, among whom few arrived at an advanced age. The two sons of Quintilian, so vaunted by their father, did not reach their tenth year. Hermogenes, who at the age of fifteen, taught rhetoric to Marcus Aurelius, who triumphed over the most celebrated rhetoricians of Greece, did not die, but at twenty-four lost his faculties, and forgot all he had previously acquired. Pica di Mirandola died at thirty-two; Johannes Secundus at twenty-five, having at the age of fifteen composed admirable Greek and Latin verses, and become profoundly versed in jurisprudence and letters. Pascal, whose genius developed itself at ten years old, did not attain the third of a century. In 1791, a child was born at Lubec, named Henri Heineken, whose precocity was miraculous. At ten months of age he spoke distinctly; at twelve, learnt the Pentateuch by rote, and at fourteen was perfectly acquainted with the Old and

New Testaments. At two years he was as familiar with ancient history as the most erudite authors of antiquity. Sausan and Danville only could compete with him in geographical knowledge. In the ancient and modern languages he was a proficient. This wonderful child was unfortunately carried off in his fourth year.—*Presbyterian.*

Large Deposit of Honey.—The inmates of one of our largest up-town mansion-houses, a few days since, were surprised to find a large number of bees flying about in two of the upper rooms. As the little fellows continued to occupy the places, a bee naturalist was sent to investigate. On entering the rooms, he exclaimed, "You have honey somewhere here," and proceeded to search for it. On removing the fireboard he discovered that one flue of the chimney was full of honey-comb, which was hanging down into the fireplace, and the honey dropping from it; proceeding to the top of the house to sound the chimney, he found it the same—one flue of the chimney was full, and the bees were industriously at work there also. These flues of the chimney had never been used; they were plastered smooth inside, and were perfectly dark, a stone having been placed on the top of each flue. The bees had descended the adjoining flues, and found small holes about ten inches from the top of the chimney leading into the closed flues, and through these holes they had made their way in and out. They have, as is supposed, occupied these places for three years, having been kept warm in winter by the heat from the adjoining flues. On removing the fireboard, the bees, seeing the great light which had broken in upon them, descended to the room and gathered on the windows until they were covered to the thickness of three inches. It is estimated that there are in the two flues from 40,000 to 50,000 bees, and from 2,000 to 3,000 pounds of honey.—*St. Louis Argus.*

Scotched.

"AS THY DAYS, SO SHALL THY STRENGTH BE."

Wail thy soul upon the Lord,
To his gracious promise feed,
Laying hold upon his word,
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

If the sorrows of my case
Seem peculiar unto me,
God has promised needful grace,
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

Days of trial, days of grief,
In successful I may see;
Daily, this is my relief,
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

When I feel my want of strength—
Who, my soul, so weak as thee?
Christ shall give the power at length,
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

Rock of ages, I'm secure
With Thy promise full and free;
Faithful, positive and sure,
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

For "The Friend."

*Lines written after visiting Hannah Carson, a pious colored woman who had been confined and helpless for a number of years with rheumatism.

I am waiting for Thy coming,
O my Saviour, Lord, and King,
And my pains are welcome heralds,
As the birds who sing of spring.
'Tis a lowly place of waiting,
But as many pass me by
I would be a living waymark,
Pointing to my Home on high.

Some may marvel why I linger
In the heavy storm and rain,
Why so long I bear the burden
Of the ceaseless weight of pain,

But I know my Saviour's mercy,
He has trod the path before,
And I wait by Jordan's waters
'Till He comes to bear me o'er.

And amid the storm and darkness
I can hear His blessed voice,
"What I do thou'lt know hereafter,
Evermore rejoice—rejoice."
So, I wait beside the waters,
Looking o'er the dashing waves
To that home of rest and glory,
Where the tempest never raves.

Oh! that Home where all is fulness
Fullest peace and fullest rest!
All the waiting, all the suffering,
All forgot on Jesus' breast!
Yet, dear Lord, I bless Thy service,
Take me thence, or keep me here,
All I seek is Thy good pleasure,
All I ask, to feel Thee near.

Oh I bless Thee for the mercy
That has drawn me unto Thee,
For Thy holy joy and comfort,
For Thy preciousness to me.
Oh I the angel of Thy presence,
Savest in the darkest hour;
And through faith I can surrender
All, to Thy Almighty power.

Unto Thee with humble trusting,
I commit Thy cause on earth;
And the dear ones, who are learning
Something of Thy priceless worth,
Oh I I thank Thee—through Thy mercy,
Thou hast brought them unto me,
Grant we may together praise Thee,
Joyful, through Eternity.

Cleanliness of the Dutch.—We cannot fail being struck by some features common to all Dutch cities. One, of course, is the cleanliness and order every where visible. The streets, with their small, red brick pavement, are scrubbed like an indoor floor; and the fronts of the houses are all subjected to a constant watering from syringe pumps, like those used by our gardeners. The vessels in the canals are equally clean. They are ranged, as if by a theodolite, in straight lines, and what is wanting in elegance or variety of form—for they are all the same in rotundity of build, looking so like drawing-lessons—is made up in perfect cleanliness. Every bit of brass is beautifully scoured and polished. The sailors are constantly washing the oars or scrubbing the decks. At the stern may be seen small windows two feet square or so, with their white curtains tied up with ribbon, and probably a few small pots of flowers; and there live the whole family of the worthy master of the *Vrove Catherine*. Most people are annoyed by the cleanliness of the Dutch. Scotchmen are always so. They never, at least, praise it, but either express a mere sense of wonder at such a fuss being made about it, deplore the precious time wasted in scouring it, or detract from the supposed virtue, giving "no thanks," because of the abundance of water close at hand. I heard a Scotchman say, when treading carefully over a scrubbed street, "Did any one ever see the like of this? I do believe that the heaviest punishment which you could inflict upon these towns, would be to shake off the dust from your shoes, and leave it with them!" This was pure envy. We must admit that Scotland and Ireland contain the filthiest villages in the world. "But that is the climate." No; look at Holland. Pray, my dear countrymen, do not excuse such habits, but whenever you can, lecture your village neighbours on the blessings of water and the beauty of soap, and tell them about the cleanly Dutch.—*Late paper.*

The Enemies of Snakes.—A very interesting paper has been received from — Hays, a govern-

ment official at Chandernagore, on the animals which are considered in India to be the destroyers of snakes. The first in order is the *Viverra zibellina*. Hays had a very tame one, which I one day caused to be shut up in a room with cobra di capello. No sooner did the little creature perceive the snake than it rushed at it with rage and seizing it by the head, shook it violently. The snake meanwhile had inflated its hood, which as is well known, bears a mark resembling a pair of spectacles. The conflict lasted a considerable time, and towards the end, it became necessary to poke the snake with a bamboo, in order to excite it against its enemy; but it soon became unable to move, its head being terribly torn, and the viverra could not live much longer. Meanwhile the viverra was still much excited, its hair being bristle up; it often rubbed its nose against various parts of its body where it had probably been bitten. The door of the room being opened, the viverra rushed out to a little plot of couch-grass, where it rolled about for some time. It then went to sleep and did not seem to have suffered any thing by fatigue from the conflict. The plot was examined repeatedly with great care, but no other plant but couch grass was found to grow there. Hays thinks that the viverra, besides being protected by its thick fur, must exude a kind of oil or fatty substance from its skin, whereby the poison is prevented from producing its effect; but as to its excreting any particular kind of grass as a cure, this popular belief seems utterly unfounded.

In America, the common pig, and the peccary, a pachydermatous animal, very like the former, are well known enemies to the rattlesnake, which the pig rush upon as soon as they perceive it, and tear to pieces; while there is apparently no case on record of their having died of its bite. Nay, would seem from all accounts, that the rattlesnake instead of inspiring these creatures with dread instinct evinces terror at their approach, and anxiously tries to find a place of refuge against the attacks.

Few of us are aware that the peacock and pintado are both determined enemies of the serpent tribe. In India the peacock will pursue a snake and not desist until it has killed it. The pintado cannot cope alone with any large reptile; but will call its comrades to its aid, when they will form a circle round the intruder, fixing their eyes upon him, with outstretched beaks; and the snake rarely succeeds in escaping from this magic circle.

Causes of the Increase and Decrease of our Society.—John Fothergill, though under much bodily weakness, attended the Yearly Meeting in London wherein, at the desire of his brethren, he gave concise, but instructive account of his late visit to America, the state of Friends, the increase of Society in some places, and its declining state in others, with the causes which had most obvious contributed to produce this. He observed that the elders of the people were preserved in freshness and zeal, under a diligent care for the growth of spiritual religion. Truth increased, good order was preserved, the discipline kept up, and the youth in many places tender and hopeful. On the contrary, where those who were of the first rank, be it in respect to age and situation in life, declined their religious care; where the spirit of this world suppressed the tender desires after riches of a credible nature, there weakness, disorder, and unfaithfulness were too obvious, and a daily decay of piety, as well as of numbers, prevailed, to the grief of the honest-hearted, and the loss of the who unhappily suffered this corrupting spirit to take place.—*F. L. Vol. 9th, p. 113.*

For "The Friend."

View of the Weather in Iowa for Second Month, 1863.

Before the morning light of the 1st, the calm and pleasant close of the previous month had changed, and a strong north west wind set in, which continued all day and through the night, to the morning of the 2nd, when it lulled to a slight breeze. The mercury sunk on the 1st from 16° to 2°, and on the 2nd from 2° to 7° below zero, and 15° below on the 3rd; about half an inch of snow fell on the 8th, some rain on the 9th; and on the night of the 11th about 4 inches of snow fell; 12th and 13th tolerably good sleighing; on the night of the 13th it rained, with considerable lightning and thunder, and the snow disappeared; 14th, very windy; 15th, was very foggy; 19th, rained in the A. M. and snowed in the P. M.; 20th, there was about 2 inches of snow on the ground; 21st, some rain, with a strong wind from the east; 22d, rained moderately all day. The barometer stood highest on the evening of the 3rd, 29.20, and lowest on the morning of the 14th, 28.50. Highest temperature, 56°. Lowest temperature, 7°. Mean temperature for the month, about 31.7. Amount of snow about 7 inches.

R. T.

Springdale, Cedar Co., Iowa,
Second month 28th, 1863.

Temperature.		Direction of the Wind.		Character of the Weather for Second Month, 1863.
P. M.	A. M.	S. W.	S. E.	
16°	13°	SE	SE	Mostly clear and very windy.
15	12	SE	SE	Clear, and a strong breeze.
14	11	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
13	10	SE	SE	Clear and snowed a little, a breeze.
12	9	SE	SE	Clear, and a brisk breeze.
11	8	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
10	7	SE	SE	Mostly cloudy, a slight breeze.
9	6	SE	SE	Clear, snowed P. M., a brisk breeze.
8	5	SE	SE	Cloudy, rain, a strong wind P. M.
7	4	SE	SE	Clear, slight breeze A. M., calm P. M.
6	3	SE	SE	Mostly clear, and a slight breeze.
5	2	SE	SE	Clear, and a strong breeze P. M.
4	1	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
3	0	SE	SE	Clear and almost calm.
2	0	SE	SE	Clear, very slight breeze.
1	0	SE	SE	Cloudy, foggy, very slight breeze.
31	28	SE	SE	Cloudy, rain, a strong breeze.
30	27	SE	SE	Clear, a very slight breeze.
29	26	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a strong breeze.
28	25	SE	SE	Clear, a slight breeze.
27	24	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
26	23	SE	SE	Mostly cloudy, a slight breeze.
25	22	SE	SE	Clear, a slight breeze.
24	21	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a strong breeze.
23	20	SE	SE	Clear, a slight breeze.
22	19	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
21	18	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
20	17	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
19	16	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
18	15	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
17	14	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
16	13	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
15	12	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
14	11	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
13	10	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
12	9	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
11	8	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
10	7	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
9	6	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
8	5	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
7	4	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
6	3	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
5	2	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
4	1	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
3	0	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
2	0	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.
1	0	SE	SE	Mostly clear, a slight breeze.

For "The Friend."

Wales—The Scenery, &c.

(Continued from page 212.)

Llangollen, 1861.

My dear — and
* * * We left Chester this morning for this one, and the ride hither, part of the way by rail, part in a stage coach, was extremely beautiful. The whole distance, about twenty-two miles, the banks of the Llymud Dee, meandering on its way bed, amid the highly picturesque scenery of the Welch mountains, said to exceed in beauty that on the Rhine. Sometimes crowned or covered with trees, sometimes cultivated almost to the top, never without trees, that very pretty feature in English cultivated landscape, dotted and clustering here and there; with perfect gardens of wild flowers in great variety on road sides, railroad banks, &c.; the superb foxglove in profusion, and finally so, the white spirea or meadow sweet, the pink spirea—a shrub, the large purple geraniums, the woodbine loaded with bloom, the graceful clematis, bright blue, and yellow; with various shades of white, and yellow flowers I knew not. And

even through the veil thrown over the smaller gems, by our rapid travelling. I could now and then get a glimpse of the sweet smiling faces of the wee pink geraniums, and blue-eyed speedwell, seeming to say 'we are here too!' Perhaps I say too much about flowers; but when the bright things are appealing to me anew, at every new stage, in such profusion, how can I pass them by? We turned out of our course a little in coming to Llangollen, for the sake of the beauty of the scenery, and we have not been disappointed. How lovely is it, at this little hotel where we are tarrying for a day! In front of our parlour, and chamber also, where I am now writing, just across a narrow road or street, is a hanging garden, descending to the winding river, into which one could almost cast a stone; opposite, directly from the river side, as well as all around, rise beautiful hills, the green of whose grass and trees, now in this moist atmosphere, is intensely rich, a feast for the eye, and beyond these is a grand background of mountain, rising behind mountain. We passed on our route here, the ruins of an ancient fortress, standing on the very top of the bare brow of the highest mountain in view; thus being brought into bold relief against the sky, and making a very striking appearance, as may be imagined. We should have supposed them to be several miles distant from this place, but such has been our winding course, here now is the mountain opposite our window, with its odd looking crown on its bald story forehead: which is so decidedly a peak, that part of the ruin stands on one sloping side, and part on the other. On one side it looks like a great megatherium stalking up, with a man squatting in front, putting out a hand on his feet: and on the other also, is a huge fossil man, with quite good features, seated wrapped in a cloak, just ready to take a slide down the mountain.

"We took a walk after our arrival this morning to see the cottage of the 'maids of Llangollen'; two noted very intelligent, and benevolent, but eccentric ladies, long deceased; their portraits are here in our drawing room, with their names, 'The honourable lady Butler and Miss Ponsenby.' They are dressed in complete Welch costume; with vests and jackets precisely like a man's, having rolling collars, lappets, &c., with high crowned narrow brimmed beavers, and even their hair cut short and dressed like a man's. Their cottage is as eccentric looking as themselves, in its form, and various fanciful decorations, odd little images, &c., yet with its bright flower gardens, and complete embowering in vines and trees, is pretty whitewash; and it is very prettily situated—in this respect quite unique—in a secluded little basin, darkly embosomed in mountains, and seeming shut out from the world. You probably recollect their history and happy mode life in this retired spot. Now while I am writing, my megatherium has vanished from my sight! entirely lost in clouds—rich white masses of which are ever and oft enfolding the brows of these grand old mountains—but his companion, the man on the opposite side, is as clearly visible as ever, and apparently quite as intent on his amusement of 'coasting'; as our American school boys would call it; though even these lofty slopes are not encased in ice to make the resemblance to their winter sport more complete. These singular looking remains, which are very extensive, are the ruins of the castle of Dinas Bran, a fortress of the ancient Britons, which in ages long gone commanded this pass. They are considered well worthy of a visit by travellers, and doubtless there is the additional attraction of their commanding a magnificent view from their lofty unobstructed position. We have observed standing

opposite our windows several little donkeys, with side-saddles on them, under the care of two or three ruddy Welch boys; and upon enquiring of them whether they were for the accommodation of travellers, they briskly replied, 'Oh yes, sir, they are to take the ladies to the castle up yonder.' As however, we expected to remain here but a short time, the boys with their rosy smiles, and the meek little donkeys with their cosy looking side saddles, have alike failed in tempting us. Though as it was raining when the coach stopped, and all the inside seats were taken, we are now likely to be detained here until to-morrow, and I thus have an opportunity to scribble a little. * * *

"Capel Curig. — I have had to speak of so many delightful rides, what must I do? Just begin now by way of a change, simply to say we left that place and arrived at this, and shall set off for the other to-morrow, with a few memorandums of hotel fare and such et ceteras. But then you have said you desire me to transmit all particulars. Well then, you must take it with all its blundering and repetition of terms, and glean the most you can to pay you for going over its medley of rapidly written details. And now of the trip from Llangollen to Capel Curig. — Road on the top of the coach, which, much to my disappointment, I was prevented from doing by a little rain, having understood the scenery would be 'particularly fine'; and without entering into details about it, I will just fully endorse the above expressions. Equally rich with that on the banks of the Dee, but more and more wild, following the rocky shores of the Curwen, with mountains higher and more grand overlapping each other, and dark misty gorges between. My only fellow-travellers inside were two middle-aged females, travelling for pleasure, as well as health, like ourselves; as appeared from information volunteered on their part; and a few questions and answers made them acquainted with our object. There was no mistaking their opinion of the scenery; especially one of them; who when I faint would be left in undisturbed enjoyment of our rich feast, was twitching me right and left, now to look out of 'her window', then again out at my own. A fitting vision of sweet youthful faces near home, comes before me while I write, with the expression of suppressed merriment they would have worn, had they seen my romantic companion, with the expression worn by her's when,—with an emphatic, 'Oh but is not that a pretty bit!' 'Was not that a magnificent bit?'—she jerked about like something on coiled wires. These, our female travellers, left me sole possessor of the interior when some miles from Capel Curig. And for the safety of the excitable nerves of one at least, it was well perhaps that they did; for the scenery increased in wild beauty by the addition of rapids, twisting this way and that, where the river rushed about among the rocks, making several graceful cascades, some of them spanned by pretty one arched stone bridges; at a certain point the driver stopped the coach, and, as if by mutual understanding—from under the trees on the hill side, a little below where we had been driving, at the foot of which the river had been hidden for awhile—out stepped an old Welch woman, and promptly placing a wooden stave, a 'scotch' under the wheel, said at the same time, 'will you walk down and see the falls? they are very grand.' We could plainly hear their roar, and it was not to be resisted. — and his only companion tumbled off the top of the coach as quickly as possible, I out from the inside, the old woman led the way, and down we went. First over a smooth steep path, so slippery with spray, from the falls probably, I was in no small precipita-

tion lest I should reach them before I was prepared, then down flights of steps, finally over rugged rocks to the deep narrow gorge, where they overhang the falls, and, Oh beautiful! beautiful! Many are the forms of beauty in water-falls, but surely none could exceed this. From a height of eighty or ninety feet above where we stood, the river Curwen, a stream of sufficient volume to embrace all the elements of richness and grace, comes leaping, croaking and dashing, in five or six channels among the wildest of rocks; tumbling past us a steep, broken rapid, then pitching about thirty feet below us diagonally, so that we could see into part of this lower fall. The stream is so winding it had the appearance above the first leap, of being crowned with trees all across the top; soft feathery larches, and many other varieties which also overshadowed its whole course down. Delighted, we returned to our coach, the old woman receiving her shillings and on we went. Learning it was only three and a half miles from this town, we determined it should not be our only visit: true to our intention we walked to the 'Swallow falls,' yesterday morning, and were richly repaid; not only by our revisiting this romantic spot, but the way thither is so charming. There was no inducement to make the walk more fatiguing by leaving the fine public road, which is almost as smooth as a floor, for we could hardly have found more beauty. Throughout the whole distance there is a constant succession of 'pretty bits,' and 'magnificent bits,' lovely hills, bounding cascades, wild rocks, with rich tufts of heath now in full bloom, pink and white flowering mosses, and numerous other wild flowers peeping about all over them,—and grand, ever-changing mountains. Once we turned aside and crossed one of the rustic stone bridges which spanned a very pretty cascade, and venturing through a private gate, that we might get down to the foot of the fall, we met an intelligent, honest-looking Welchman, who very politely welcomed us to pass over the premises wherever we wished to go. On our return we had some conversation with him, and when he found we came from America, he gazed at us with evident wonder. 'All the way from America, did ye say?' 'Yes,' replied —, 'all the way from America.' 'Well but sure ye're an Englishman born, though ye did come from America.' 'Oh no, I am not an Englishman, but a native of the United States, I was born in Philadelphia.' 'Well sure, I would not have thought that; why you speak the language so well, I would have taken ye for an Englishman.' 'No,' said —, emphatically, 'I am no Englishman.' The man looked fixedly at us both for a little time, as though it was a knotty point, hard to understand, and then reiterated as if speaking to himself, 'Yes, yes, I would have thought him to be an Englishman.'

"This Chapel Curig hotel throws that at Llangollen quite into the shade, attractive as we thought the latter. Yet it was not that Llangollen had claims of much elegance, being quite unpretending; nor is it calculated, or designed, I imagine, for the accommodation of persons intending to remain long; but it is unusually attractive, for a village hotel, being very clean, and well kept by a very kind and lady-like hostess, and though on the street of a village, has a situation amid fine scenery seldom surpassed. Here there is no town, no street in front of our sweet parlor, where I am writing, seated in a low, cushioned window-seat; this parlor also faces a hanging garden descending to the river, with mountains rising directly from the opposite side; but it is in the back, though most pleasant part of the hotel. Walk out into the garden and look up the winding stream, and

you see, about three and a half miles off, the lofty top of Snowden, with a group of other peaks, the beautiful of cloud-capped mountains.

"The towering bare brow of that facing us, looks so tempting and easy of access, we resolved, this morning, to climb it; and a glorious climb we had. First downward a little we go, through this pretty garden; by a rustic bridge cross we the clear waters of the Curwen, and soon we pass the green shades and slopes reposing at the foot of the mountain,—then, all vegetation, with the exception of grass and the profuse clusters of rosy heath, the dainty little mountain gems, blue, pink, white, with their hair-like stems, and, succeeding these, the bright flowering mosses which—festooning the rocks—thence adorn the path the greater part of the way to the summit. Up, and up, over crags we mount, here climbing cautiously, there springing from one to the other, now following this sparkling rivulet, now that. Where do these all come from? Can there be so many springs at such an elevation? Higher, yet higher and higher, an ocean of mountain peaks opening around us, widening, yet widening, another, and another yet rising into view at every successive resting-place of our ascent. What a glorious prospect! What a mighty assemblage of nature's grand monarchs! Most of them thrown into bold relief, here, by the dark gorges between, there, by wreathing mists flung into their narrow defiles; and, save where passing clouds east their dark shadows, or are resting on Snowden's breast, crags and lofty summits, his brow at all, are gleaming in the sunshine. We think, over all, our feat must be nearly accomplished. What vast, deep beds of pale moss are here! How rich and soft, so inviting to our weary feet! Gladly we step down upon it, from the rough, unyielding rock. 'Oh, my shoes are filled with water!'—my stout English shoes, which would have resisted all ordinary damps. How is it, that, on so steep an ascent, these beds of moss, like masses of thick sponge, are saturated with dripping moisture? It is bright, sunny weather; not even a light shower we had to day. No; but see you sky, whose blue canopy is almost ever draped with those white, downy tissues; oft as the wind sways them to and fro, it lets fall a soft fold, which those lofty peaks gently gather round their brows, and they float not off again. The cool rocks and moss condense them, and thus, as with perpetual heavy dews, the rocks are bathed, the moss is saturated, and thence issue the sparkling rivulets that go bounding and laughing down the mountain's sides, to the beautiful hills at their feet, and the ever thirsty soil drinks them, 'making it all one emerald.' Quickly we step back from the soft but deceiving moss to the truer but unpromising rock, with thoroughly-wetted feet. Never mind; they will probably have many another bath in these dripping dews before they are dry again; for no intention have we of stopping short of the very top of the rugged crown, which so oft from our drawing-room windows we have seen entrapped in clouds. 'We are now very near the top,' says your correspondent. 'Thou hast made that remark several times before,' is the curt reply. 'But look! we can see it is very little beyond that rock.' We climb the rock, and back falls the rugged crown! How deceptive are mountain tops! From here our progress is inevitably downward for a little space, then we come to a short but steep ascent, from the summit of which we could probably judge better what we have yet before us; it is evident, however, there will either be a descent into some little valley, such as we have already several times crossed, or perhaps quite a long, rough level, before we can again as-

send, to attain the object of our ambition, who really seems further off, now, than when we were lower down. And now from old Snowden,—which for some time has been enveloped in dark clouds, and from which low muttering thunder just now reached our ears,—comes a more vivid flash, a heavier peal! and the heart of the last speaker suddenly faints within her. Nothing but mountains to be seen all around,—some so solemnly near, some afar in the clouds,—save the little narrow valley of Chapel Curig, where the river is winding its way among the cheerful farmlands on its cultivated shores, with our hotel nestling under those on the opposite side of the stream,—looking so far off! how much further than did the spot, wherever we now stand, appear from the hotel. For on this spot, there had been no object, not even a tree, nor on all the long way up, upon which to fix the eye, thereby to compare height and distance: nothing but bare rocks—all flattened by distance—and the heath and other low windings. Full of energy, and deep interest in the grandeur above and around, her spirit kept her up through all the toilsome climb; but, a our mountain top, which from below looked temptingly near, moves back like a mirage, thought does feel rather appalling, of being so high in the clouds, alone, with the thunder and lightning wrapped about our heads; when we look downward, over the long steep way we have to go, on the hotel appearing like a row of pigeon houses, in the valley, without even the chance of an overhanging rock to shelter us; for they are all great rounded or perpendicular piles. The descent, however, is a safe one, no deceptive falling-off places, and the way clear before us as the Salisbury plain; though let lightning and thunder as it may, there is hurrying forward. We do not hesitate long, but with no small disappointment at thus summarily abandoning further attempt to attain our intended goal, we reverse our course, and are enabled to push on rapidly enough to scarce from our path the sheep, who, as they scamper to the pinnacles of the rocks, some of them having fine horns resembling mountain goats, add a spirited and appropriate feature to the scene. It rained but little, just as we reached the foot of the mountain,—Snowden kept the lightning; and rejoiced was I when I found myself again in our pleasant chamber; for, assuredly, a thunder storm on bleak rock, on the top of a high mountain, would not be my choice. And, the failure of our design notwithstanding, we felt ourselves richly rewarded by the sublime scene we had witnessed.

(To be continued.)

Such conscientious Convictions of Duty as she control the Heart and Life.—Unborn ages an visions of glory crowd upon my soul, the realization of all which, however, is in the hands of good pleasure of Almighty God, but, under his divine blessing, it will be dependent on the character and the virtues of ourselves, and of our posterity.

If classical history has been found to be, is now and shall continue to be, the concomitant of free institutions, and of popular eloquence, what a field is opening to us for another Herodotus, another Thucydides, and another Livy! And let me say Gentlemen, that if we, and our posterity, shall be true to the christian religion, if we and they shall live always in the fear of God, and shall persevere in his commandments, if we, and they, shall maintain just, moral sentiments, and such conscientious convictions of duty as shall control the heart and life, we may have the highest hopes of the future for our country; and if we maintain these

stitutions of government and that political union, ceasing all praise as much as it exceeds all former examples of political associations, we may be sure of one thing, that, while our country furnishes materials for a thousand masters of the Historic Art, it will afford no topic for a Gibbon. It will have no Decline and Fall. It will go on prospering and to prosper. But, if we and our posterity reject religious instruction and authority, violate the rules of eternal justice, trifle with the junctions of morality, and recklessly destroy the political constitution which holds us together, no man can tell how sudden a catastrophe may overwhelm us, that shall bury all our glory in profound obscurity. Should that catastrophe happen, let it be no history. Let the horrible narrative never be written. Let its fate be like that of the lost Jews of Livy, which no human eye shall ever read, or the missing Pleiad, of which no man can ever know more, than that it is lost, and lost forever.—From the Address before the New York Historical Society, 1852, by Daniel Webster.

For "The Friend."

Children, do you pray? In order to pray, it is needful that you should take that position you often see in pictures, and kneel down; but you should turn your minds inward to your Heavenly Father, and, by the help of his good Spirit, earnestly think a prayer that He will hear and accept. Ask Him to make you good and obedient, kind and obliging, or just what he would have you to be for the sake of His dear Son, who died for us, that we might be saved.

"Be thankful in your little hearts,
And whisper in His ear;
Ask His forgiveness and His love,
And He will surely hear."

If little children, in these days, try to come to rest in their minds, doubtless He will take them into the arms of His love, and bless them, as He once did, when he lived on the earth, as we read in the Bible.—Mark x. 13, 14, 15, 16. Every child ought to read that beautiful account, and commit it to memory, when old enough.

It was once my privilege to live with a dear little girl, about seven years of age, who convinced me it is possible for even young children to live in a state of watchfulness and prayer. For many months she was a great sufferer, but bore her afflictions with patience and cheerfulness. Circumstances in behaviour and conversation, she was a great example to us all, so that her older friends in felt rebuked and instructed by her remarks, for example, so far beyond her years. One night, when we had retired to bed, and were talking together, she said to me, "Cousin, did thou pray?" I quickly added, very deliberately, and in the best tone of voice, "I pray to my Heavenly Father—morning—noon—and night." How was I struck! and how often does memory recall that own query to my mind! She liked, also, to read as a chapter read before we retired; and took much delight in reading the Bible, and other good books, having pretty much taught herself to read, when she had attained her fourth year. One day, when a little boy, near her own age, who was often playing in the streets, she feared "he never thought of his Heavenly Father," and wished she could tell him about it. Let every child, who reads and considers which he or she most resembles, the little girl, or the little boy, who showed by his conduct, that he seldom thought of his Father in heaven; and which course, suppose ye, will afford most peace of mind?

For many months, her life of prayer was exchanged for one of praise, saying, with her latest

breath, "you cannot cure me," and desiring to go "where there is no more pain;" and I doubt not she is forever safe in the arms of the dear Saviour who said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Strive, then, my dear little friends, to be prepared, should you be "early called," to join that vast company of white-robed children that surround the throne of the heavenly city.

Often, then the returning morning, turn your minds to our great Creator; and though, like the little boy mentioned in "The Friend" some time since, no words may be spoken, doubtless it will be heard; for

"Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near."
Montgomery.

"Or if 'tis e'er denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,
And friends are round thy way,
E'en then the silent breathing,
Of thy spirit raised above,
Will reach his throne of glory,
Who is Mercy, Truth, and Love."
Ohio, 2nd month 21st, 1863.

Slave Trade.—A letter writer who dates from, Khartoum, on the White Nile, says that the legitimate trade of that place has given way to traffic in slaves and ivory. The manner of obtaining the former is this: The merchant in Khartoum sends a large party of armed men in sailing vessels, who attack a prosperous village, kill or drive away the men, and capture the women and children. The ivory is obtained by an equally respectable, but more elaborate method. At the same time the slaves are taken, as above stated, large numbers of cattle are caught; they furnish the merchants capital. He sends them under conduct of his armed force, into the interior, among tribes rich in ivory. If a tribe happens to be too weak to defend itself, its ivory is stolen at once. If it is strong enough to successfully resist the theft, the property is procured by bartering the cattle for it. When all the traders' cattle are gone, in exchange for ivory, he leagues himself with a neighbouring tribe, and robs his last customers of the cattle he has sold them. With his stock thus replenished, he pays his allies, and buys more ivory. Having a second time exhausted his stock, he makes a new alliance, and steals back the cattle. When a sufficient cargo has been procured, the expedition returns.—*Prestonian*.

The Seven Cities of Asia.—The following is an account of the present condition of the Seven Cities, showing how accurately the threatenings in the Revelations have been accomplished:

"Aysalook, the modern village which stands on the site of ancient Ephesus, is a miserable collection of hovels, having neither place nor name among the important towns of Asia Minor. The fate of the cities of the seven churches has been peculiarly melancholy. Smyrna has risen in modern times to be an important seaport town, and has indeed throughout the last eighteen centuries, and perhaps it might be said for twenty-five hundred years, preserved a certain importance in the Eastern world. Pergamos and Thyatira are small inland cities, of no importance in the world; and although inhabited by people who go to make up the number of the Sultan's subjects and pay his taxes, are never heard of in modern history—scarcely indeed in modern travel. Laodicea is a wild waste of ruin, inhabited only by the wolf, the stork and the vulture. Philadelphia, like Per-

gamos, is a filthy Turkish town, noted in modern times and its immediate neighbourhood, for the total absence of brotherly love, and the frequent occurrence of brawls and bloodshed. Sardis lies buried on the banks of the golden Pactolus. In a moonlight night the two lonesome columns of the temple of Cybele stand ghostly on the plain, sole relics of the ancient idolatry; but of the few that remained faithful, with unstained garments, in Sardis, there remains no memorial on earth, save only that ever present promise, by virtue of which they shall walk in white robes."

For "The Friend."

"And be not conformed to this world." This injunction of the apostle embraces much, and, if followed, would relieve us from the bondage imposed by the prince of this world, who ruleth in the hearts of disobedient sons and daughters; but, if embraced, would restrain us from imitating any of the fashions, customs, and vanities of a world that lieth in wickedness; for if the love of the Father dwelleth in us, we shall not love the world, neither be actuated in any of our movements to copy after its degenerate maxims and practices; there will be a freedom in all our steps, such as the Truth gives, and manifest will it be, our yoke is not like unto those who are conformed to this world, but that which leads into great simplicity and moderation in our dress, furniture, and entertainments, as well as seasonable hours; thereby proving, that whether we eat or drink, or whatsoever we do, we are endeavouring to do all to His glory, whose we are, and who should be honored in all things; for "they that honor me, I will honor, but they that despise me, shall be lightly esteemed." Let us look at the subject, and see whether our walk among men is adorning our profession, and bringing honor to the Great Head of the church, or, contrariwise, are we causing the Truth to be evilly spoken of, by our unfaithfulness to its circumscribing limits. How like "apples of gold in pictures of silver" is the Discipline, on the subject of moderation and temperance, viz.: "It is affectionately recommended, that Friends be careful to use moderation on account of marriages, burials, and on all other occasions; a departure from which has been a cause of stumbling to many, and a great obstruction to a more full reformation, as well as attended with other evil consequences, tending to obscure that light which is graciously bestowed, and which we should have more abundantly, if greater faithfulness was lived in; lessening that savor which we ought ever carefully to preserve, agreeably to the monition of the holy apostle: 'Let your moderation be known unto all men, the Lord is at hand.'—Phil. iv. 5. And, as the all-seeing eye beholds our thoughts, and views us in all our ways and actions, what manner of men ought we to be in all godliness of life and sobriety of deportment."—1795. Page 101.

THE FRIEND.

THIRD MONTH 14, 1863.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 22nd ult. In the House of Commons, on the 19th, Lord Palmerston introduced a resolution making provision for the Prince of Wales. He explained that the Prince's income from the Duchy of Cornwall, &c., was £200,000 sterling, per annum, and it was proposed to raise this to £200,000, with an additional £10,000 for his consort. The proposition passed unanimously. The Corporation of London has voted £10,000 sterling, for a present to the Princess Alexandra.

The Paris Patrie represents the insurrection as spreading throughout all parts of Poland. The military com-

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Diary of Samuel Scott.

(Continued from page 218.)

Ninth month 24th, 1785. This week I have almost wholly confined to my bed. Some recreation and access in inward travail of spirit, towards the Fountain of holy heavenly help, has been experienced, especially in the night season; adorable mercy: by unnecessary and unprofitable words being spoken in the day-time, condemnation and sorrow have been frequently attendant; and the fruit of that righteousness which is sown in grace has been too much obstructed. May this of confinement yet more fully become a bed of affliction!¹⁹

Tenth month 12th, 1785. How marvellous the works of Jehovah! How wonderful are the dealings with the sons of men! his 'judgments are a great deep,' and 'righteous altogether'; only inferior excellence has he unalterably affixed this inscription, 'vanity of vanities, and vexation of spirit.' From the days of my minority, I held the Fountain of living waters in the highest estimation; and with a considerable degree of assiduity, have I sought after its sacred streams; the bread which perishes not; the waters which never fail; yet, wo is me! too much have I yielded to the broken cisterns of creature consensu, which have ever proved as bruised reeds, piercing spears, miserable comforters, and dispensments of a cruel one. Sincerely, involuntarily have I been attached to my inseparable companion in health and sickness; who, for more than twenty years, has, with the greatest fidelity and reverence, relieved my wants and ministered to necessities; yet, with the most pure and choicest ingredients, Satan, the author of strife, the enemy of God and righteousness, commixes his evil seed; which brings forth fruit unto death.' Having, early youth, enjoyed almost invariably a good taste, the meat in the dish, and the wine in the glass, has had for me fascinating charms; and hath always esteemed by my fellow men, in every clime, temperate, and even by some, rather abundant; and although in my latter years I have been peculiarly scrupulous and cautious in respect to the quantity of meat and wine; yet, by a too liberal indulgence of my palate, my own heart condemns me: God is greater, and who then among fellow mortals shall justify me? The voice of paternal monitor is greater than the witness of

¹⁹ Let God therefore be true, and every man

a liar.' This also has been a 'vanity and vexation of spirit.' For many years I enjoyed so much pleasure by riding on horseback, that I was almost ready to say with the patriarch's wife on another occasion, what good would my life do me, if by any means I should be deprived of so pleasing and salutary an exercise? This also for near ten years has failed; and I have had only the inferior pleasure of walking on foot in the neighbouring fields, and in the streets of the metropolis. Now, by the prevalence of disease, the few hours which remain are likely to be passed either in my bed or solitary chamber: the enjoyments heretofore possessed also increase my vexation. From my youth upwards, have I been singularly attached, but I hope not irregularly so, to a docile and domesticated spaniel: four of them have miscarried, not having attained the common age of those animals; the fifth is now destined to death by reason of disease, and a danger of the canine madness. I am also deprived of the pleasure of my poultry court, and the fragrance of my garden: a separation from those simple scenes of delight, less reprovable than the allurements of avarice, or the insolence of pride, are also 'vexation of spirit.' Thus bereft of every broken cistern, is there yet remaining for me any access to 'the Fountain of living waters?' Unsupplied with the husks which the swine eat, is there any possibility of a return to the Father's house, where there is bread enough and to spare? My paths are obstructed as with walls of brass, and my ways circumscribed within an enclosure of thorn; is there yet in 'the valley of Achor a door of hope?' Will the Dread of nations, the Glory of men and angels, be pleased with the lame, the halt, and the unaimed, for a sacrifice; or accept the few remaining hours of life, too much of which has been passed in a servitude to the law in the members? Indeed, upon my bed and in the watches of the night, some glimpses of the Divine glory, and of that mercy and forgiveness which is in Christ Jesus, have seemed at times transiently to pass before me; and the name of the Lord to be proclaimed, 'the Lord God, gracious and merciful; forgiving transgression and sin,' and 'passing by the transgression of the remnant of his heritage'; yet, wo is me, 'in my flesh there dwelleth no good thing;' but too much of that nature, which 'is of the earth, earthly,' and fallen 'store of the glory of God.' In this hour of distress and deep deprivation, what language shall I adopt? what accents shall I utter? surely not those of absolute despondency, lest I should 'add drunkenness to thirst'; but rather may I unite in the plaintive determination of the prophet formerly, viz: 'I will bewail, with the weeping of Jazer, the vine of Sibmah: I will water thee with my tears, O Heshbon and Elealeh;' because the summer fruits and the harvest is fallen. May Israel still be holiness to the Lord, and in his latter end may there be an increase! Amen and amen, through Christ Jesus our Lord; the King of saints in Zion.

^{16th.} Went in a chaise to the forenoon meeting. The superior glory and excellence of the gospel dispensation, and of the law of the spirit of life in Christ Jesus, to that of the unis-

tration of death written and engraven on stones, being in my silent waiting much illustrated in the view of my mind, a few sentences were spoken relative thereto: those present were also reminded of the Spirit of Truth, which not only reproves for sin, but also for righteousness and judgment. I know not whether they either understood or felt much of the things which were spoken; but for the present a degree of solemnity seemed to attend."

"Eleventh month 2nd, 1785. Being very suddenly and unexpectedly seized with so violent a spasm, that there was rather a prospect of a sudden change, I was greatly alarmed, but mercifully favoured in some degree to look to Him, from whom help cometh; who is able to save and mighty to deliver, in whose hand are the issues from death. The attack seemed to go off almost as suddenly as it came on, being relieved before noon; nevertheless, in the subsequent part of the day, I was almost ready to repine at the prospect of increasing indisposition and continued confinement; and was very deficient in a due thankfulness and submission of the spirit to the Sovereign of the universe. My bodily sufferings are many, but they might have been much more abundant. In the evening, literally, I entered into my closet and shut to the door; some recollection was experienced; afterwards, I read some part of the prophecy of Amos the prophet.

"6th. I went to the forenoon meeting in a chaise; glorious things are spoken of Zion, the city of God; some glories peculiar to the gospel of Christ were illustrated in the view of my mind with a degree of power and perspicuity; the meeting was large, but wholly silent; a degree of solemnity was, I hope, attendant; but towards the close, some appeared too desirous of breaking it up.

"9th. In the week-day meeting, the disconsolate state was much before me, and the exceeding great and precious promises appertaining thereto, were renewed in my remembrance; but I was afraid to speak, well knowing there is a ministry of the Word in silence; 'the self-same spirit, dividing to every man, severally, as he will.'"

"19th. 'What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits?' Some sense of a life which is incapable of termination, even the life of the Son of God, who 'abideth a priest continually,' after the order of Melchisedec, 'having neither beginning of days, nor end of life,' has attended; 'the fruits of righteousness (were also measurably) sown in peace.' I have also had an opportunity of reading Sacred Biography, by Dr. Hunter; a work which may be deservedly ranked with the first productions of the present age, in respect to the excellence of the composition: in it, the lives and characters of the patriarchs are delineated with accuracy, and their respective allusions to the coming of the holy and just One, his humiliation and glory, illustrated. These lectures, although not exhibiting an uncommon depth of spiritual knowledge and experience, may, nevertheless, be perused even by the spiritually minded, not only with pleasure, but profit; both with respect to the world which now is, and that which is to come."

"Twelfth month 3d, 1785. In the evening I entered into my closet, and although I seemed incapable of prayer, I was so tendered before Him, who dwelt in the bush, that I could in measure adopt a language formerly uttered, 'It is good for me to be here.'

"8th. Pained in body, and distressed in soul, fearing lest, after having preached to others, I myself should become a east-away; not keeping my body in subjection.

"13th. Dined with my wife at Amwell, walking in the evening in the shrubberies, I suddenly was impressed with a secret sense, that James Harvey, Thomas Hartley, and John Fletcher, although greatly diversified in their religious sentiments whilst they were members of the militant church, are now united in that which is triumphant; singing praises to the Lord God and the Lamb, who is worthy forever: the glimpse of light soon disappeared, and I sat in the solitary chamber of my afflicted sister, under distress and poverty of spirit."

"31st. This last in the year 1785, was a day of trouble and distress; towards evening I was under much bowedness of spirit, by reason of a sense of my dissolution and unfitness to meet Him, who is the Judge both of the quick and of the dead; and who hath said, 'Behold I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.'

"First month 3d, 1786. The week-day meeting was well attended at Horslydown, and to me it was measurably a favoured season; some openings relative to the benefit of that faith which is by the operation of God were attendant, but not expressed.

"4th. Very unexpectedly, some internal perceptions of the Divine presence and power were attendant, and as I walked by the Rotherhithe road and Shad Thames, this was the language of my spirit, Great grace, Great mercy. "What shall I render to the Lord for his unspeakable gifts, his unnumbered benefits! May his long suffering produce in me that repentance which is never to be repented of! Rather a solid and profitable sitting was experienced at the Monthly Meeting of Horslydown, before the women Friends withdrew."

"10th. At the week-day meeting at Horslydown, some interior exercise was experienced, and solemnity in silence; poverty was my portion, but these expressions being inwardly suggested, they seemed to afford a secret supply; there is a 'hope which entereth into that within the veil,' for man liveth not by bread alone, but by every word which the Lord doth speak.

"11th. In the evening I had some perceptions of that in-speaking voice, which saith, 'This is the way, walk ye in it.' May I henceforth be enabled to walk in that way 'in which the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err.'

"14th. Some part of this week has been passed pretty peaceably, but not free from blame; unnecessary speaking, as I think, having at times too much prevailed. Retiring in the evening, an inquiry was suggested, how has the cross of Christ been complied with in this respect? a constant abiding under the same, being requisite to a state of true discipleship, and consonant both with the tenor of the New Testament, and the language of the light within.

"17th. At the week-day meeting at Horslydown, those present were recommended, by a short testimony, to the great Prophet; the antitype and substance of all the former prophets and their prophecies.

"22nd. In the forenoon meeting at Hartford, my mind was touched with a sense of the love of

Christ; and a short testimony was delivered concerning the extension of it to those who were afar off, 'The outcasts of Israel,' and 'the dispersed of Judah.'

"24th. After a day of distress, retiring in my chamber, I was favoured with some internat breathings after Him, who is 'the resurrection from the dead,' the life everlasting, the Amen, who hath 'the keys of death and hell.'"

(To be continued.)

From The Triumphs of Invention and Discovery.
Bell Rock Lighthouse.

The Inch Cape, or Bell Rock, is a long, narrow reef on the east coast of Scotland, at the mouth of the Frith of Tay, and some dozen of miles from the nearest land. At high water the whole ledge is buried out of sight; and even at the ebb the highest part of it is only three or four feet out of the water. In the days of old, as the tradition goes, one of the abbots of Arbroath, among many good works, exhibited his piety and humanity by placing upon a float attached to the perilous reef a large bell, so suspended as to be tolled by the rising and falling of the waves.

"On a buoy, in the storm it floated and swung,
And over the waves its warning rang."

Many a storm-tossed mariner heard the friendly knell that warned him of the nearness of the fatal rock, and changed his course before it was too late, with blessings on the good old monk who had hung up the bell; but after some years, one of the pirates who infested the coast cut it down in wanton cruelty, and was one of the first who suffered from the loss. Not long after, he perished upon this very rock, which a dense fog shrouded from sight, and no bell gave timely warning of.

"And even in his dying fear,

One dreadful sound did the rover hear;
A sound as if with the Inch Cape Bell,
The devil below was ringing his knell."

After the lapse of many years, two attempts were made to raise a beacon of spars upon the rock; but one after the other they fell a prey to the angry waves, and were hardly set up before they disappeared. It was not till the beginning of the century that the Commissioners of Northern Lighthouses took up the idea of erecting a lighthouse on this reef, the most dangerous on all the coast. Several years elapsed before they got the sanction of Parliament to the undertaking, and 1807 arrived before it was actually entered upon.

Robert Stevenson, to whom the work was intrusted as engineer, had from a very early age been employed in connection with lighthouses. He went almost directly from school to the office of Thomas Smith of Edinburgh, and when that gentleman was appointed engineer to the Northern Lighthouse Commissioners, became his assistant, and afterwards successor. When only nineteen, Stevenson superintended the construction of the lighthouse on the island of Little Cumbra; and during the time he was engineer to the Commissioners, which post he held till 1842, he erected no fewer than forty-two lighthouses, and introduced a great many valuable improvements into the system. His reputation, however, will be chiefly perpetuated as the architect of the Bell Rock Lighthouse.

On the 17th August, 1807, Stevenson and his men landed on the rock, to the astonishment and discomposure of the seals who had, from time immemorial, been in undisturbed possession of it, and now floundered off into the water on the approach of the usurpers. The workmen at once set about preparing the rock for the erection of a temporary

pyramid on which a barrack-house was to be placed for the reception of the workmen. They could only work on the rock for a few hours spring-tide. As soon as the flood-tide began rise around them, putting out the fire of the smit, forge, and gradually covering the rock, they had to gather up their tools and retreat to a float barrack moored at a considerable distance, in order to reach which, they had to row in small boats the tender, by which they were then conveyed their quarters. The operations of this first season were particularly trying to the men, on account their having to row backwards and forwards between the rock and the tender at every tide, and in rough weather was a very heavy pull, and being often after that to work on the rock knee deep in water, only quitting it for the boats when a solutely compelled by the swelling waves. Some times the sea would be so fierce for days together that no boat could live in it, and the men had therefore, to remain cooped up wearily on board the floating barrack.

One day in September, when the engineer a thirty-one men were on the rock, the tender bro from his moorings, and began to drift away from the rock, just as the tide was rising. Stevens, perched on an eminence above the rest, surveying them at their labours, was the first, and for while, the men being all intent on their work, only one, who observed what had happened. I said nothing, but went to the highest point of the rock, and kept an anxious watch on the progress of the vessel and the rising of the sea. First, the men on the lower tier of the works, then by degrees those above them, struck work on the approach of water. They gathered up their tools, and made towards the spot where the boats were moored, to get their jackets and stockings, and prepare for quitting the rock. What their intentions were when they found only a couple of boats there, and the tender drifting off with the other tow, may be conceived. All the peril of the situation must have flashed across their minds, they looked across the raging sea, and saw the distance between the tender and the rock increase every moment, while all around them the water rose higher and higher. In another hour, the waves would be rolling twelve feet and more above the crag on which they stood, and all hope of the tender being able to work around to the rock was being quickly dissipated. They watched the fleeing vessel and the rising tide, and their hearts sank within them, but not a word was uttered. They stood silently counting their numbers, calculating the capacity of the boats; and then they turned their eyes upon their trusted leader, as if their last hope lay in his counsel. Stevens never forgot the appalling solemnity of the moment. One chance, and but a slender one, of escape alone occurred to him. It was that, stripping themselves of their clothes, and divesting the two boats, as much as possible, of everything that weighted and encumbered them, so many might should take their seats in the boats, while the others hung on by the gunwales; and that they should then work their way, as best they could towards either the tender or the floating barrack. Stevenson was about to explain this to his men, but found that all power of speech had left him. The anxiety of that dreadful moment had parched his throat, and his tongue clave to the roof of his mouth. He stooped to one of the little pools of water to moisten his fevered lips with the salt water. Suddenly a shout was raised, "A boat! A boat!" and through the haze a large pilot boat could be discerned making towards the rock. The pilot had observed the *Smeaton* drifting off, and, gue

at once the critical position of the workmen on the rock, had hastened to their relief.

Next morning when the bell sounded on board the barrack for the return to the rock, only eight of the twenty six workmen, beside the foreman and seaman, made their appearance on deck to accompany their leader. Stevenson saw it would be useless to argue with them then. So he made a remark, and proceeded with the eight willing workmen to the rock, where they spent four hours work. On returning to the barrack, the eighteen men who had remained on board appeared so ashamed of their cowardice; and without a word being said to them, were the first to take their places in the boats when the bell rang again the afternoon.

At length the barrack was completed, and the men were then relieved from the toil of rowing backwards and forwards between the tender and the rock, as well as from the constant sickness which tormented them on board the floating barrack. They were now able to prolong their labours, when the tide permitted, into the night. At such times the rock assumed a singularly picturesque and romantic aspect—its surface crowded with men in all variety of attitudes, the two forged and numerous torches lighting up the scene, and throwing a lurid gleam across the waters, and the old song of the avovils mingling with the dashing of the breakers.

On the 18th July 1808, the site having been properly excavated, the first stone of the lighthouse was laid by the Duke of Argyll; and by the end of the season some five or six feet of building had been erected, and were left to the mercy of the waves till the ensuing spring. The third season's operations raised the masonry to a height thirty feet above the sea, and the fourth season saw the completion of the tower. On the first of February of the succeeding year, (1811,) a lamp was lit, and beamed forth across the waters.

The Bell Rock Tower is 100 feet in height, 42 feet in diameter at the base, and 15 feet at the top. The door is 30 feet from the base, and is opened by a massive bronze ladder. The "light" revolving, and presents a white and red light alternately, by means of shades of red glass arranged in a frame. The machinery which causes the revolution of the lamp is also applied to the ringing of two large bells, in order to give warning of the manner of his approach to the rock in foggy weather, thus reviving the traditional practice from which the rock takes its name.

For "The Friend."

One of the apostles says, "Even hereunto were ye called; for Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example that ye should follow his steps." At we are to bear the cross and endure suffering for our christian progress, is plainly inculcated by our Saviour. He says, "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross daily and follow me; for whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever will lose his life for my sake, the same shall save it." Everything that he calls for in the work of regeneration must be sacrificed, even if it be suffering compared to parting with a right hand or a right eye, that to all important change from a state of nature to that of grace may be effected, and the heart prepared for the introduction and setting up of his kingdom there.

The countless multitude which John, in the vision of light, saw surrounding the holy throne, who had washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb, he was told, had come out

of great tribulation; and none of us have any ground to expect that we shall be prepared to enter that glorious everlasting kingdom in any different way, and without partaking of the measure of suffering which the Lord assigns or permits to effect his purpose concerning us; all which will be in the way of the cross and the denial of self. Whatever he requires us to do or to suffer, he gives the will and the strength to perform or to submit to in the obedience of faith, and rewards with his peace, which passeth the understanding of the natural man.

Many are captivated by the lusts of the flesh, the lust of the eye and the pride of life; and the work of salvation is thereby hindered. Others, to escape the cross, seek out what they may deem an easier way to attain a religious life and character among men, who are deceived by the subtlety of Satan; but we are thankful in being able to believe that there are not a few, who through the love of God shed abroad in their hearts, and obedience to the quickening power of his spirit, have taken up the cross, despised the shame of a corrupt world, and are now following their Saviour in the narrow way that leads to everlasting life. These, as they endure reproach and the afflictions that remain to be filled up for the body's sake, and for their own perfection, will receive gifts from the Lord to occupy to his honour; and persevering therein, will become pillars in his house that shall go no more out.

We desire the strength and encouragement of these to keep the faith and the patience of the saints, minding the motions and directions of their heavenly Leader, that they may realize the testimony concerning the ancient church; "They shall not go out by haste, nor go by flight; but the Lord shall go before them, and the God of Israel shall be their rearward." Thus they will be safely led by an all-powerful and victorious Leader, who will clothe them with the armour of light, and who will also be their defence against the pursuits of a cruel enemy. Paul testifies, "Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal." The experienced J. Thorpe, writing to a friend, says:—

"Oh! how little do we comprehend of that unfathomable wisdom and goodness, by which the discipline exercised over us is directed, in order to secure our eternal happiness; can we doubt that the lowliness, the spiritual poverty and depression, almost to despondency, permitted to be the experience of many devoted servants of God, are to them blessings in disguise? But perhaps, it is not permitted that we should always think so; that might frustrate the Divine intention in those dispensations. To commit the keeping of our souls to Him in well-doing, under every dispensation of his wisdom and providence, as into the hands of a faithful Creator, is the greatest good we can do to ourselves, whatever be our condition; and although trials of faith and patience should continue, or be often renewed, during our continuance in this probationary state; yet, certainly, when the conflicts of mortality are over, we shall then see the ineffable goodness of our heavenly Father in all his dispensations, and that 'though clouds and darkness have been round about him, yet righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.' Was not the Captain of our salvation made perfect through sufferings? and had not every individual of that innumerable multitude which John saw clothed in white, come 'out of great tribulation?'

The way of the cross hath ever been the highway to the kingdom. Tell me of one true child of God in the Old Testament or the New, or amongst our own people, even the most distinguished, who have not passed, or are passing through 'great tribulation.'

I know how natural it is to think, and be ready to say, no doubt the sincere children of God have all had their trials, but mine are very different: more likely, I fear, to unfit me for, than to ensure, the crown of righteousness. I think it very probable, that all have had these fears, and these reflections. No doubt our crosses are very different, but all wisely adapted to the station in which we are placed, and the duties to which we are called, in our progress through this vale of tears. It is in my heart to say to thee, my dear friend, be not afraid; the time is near when the crown of righteousness will be given thee, and thy everlasting lot will be with those, who 'shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more,' 'for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne, shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.'

For "The Friend."

Wales.

(Continued from page 222.)

"Llanberis.—We left Capel Curig, for this little town, last evening; and what a wonderful ride we had!—about ten miles, altogether, and much of the way through gorges, and around the sides of awful-looking mountains. We took seats on the top of the coach; it was one of the loveliest of evenings; our route was over one of the finest of the old government roads; and most highly did we enjoy the whole ride, being amid scenery so new, and unlike anything we had yet seen in this island. As the daylight, at this season, continues until after nine o'clock, from six o'clock until nine is the most delightful time in the twenty-four hours to travel. After winding along by the bank of the Llanvris, for a little way, when about three miles from Capel Curig, our road began to ascend one of the mountains which stand by Snowdon, creeping slowly up its side, but not aiming to cross its summit, until we reached the opening into one of those deep gorges, or "coombs," as the Welsh call them—spelled cwm—which divide the peaks of this mountain range; and, after descending for a short time, we drove directly into it. We were now in the famous pass of Llanubris, which narrow defile runs for about three miles between almost perpendicular cliffs that tower thousands of feet above your head, and in some places appear absolutely to lean over, and seem threatening to precipitate themselves upon you, and overwhelm all beneath them; indeed, in numerous places, vast masses of rock, split off by the action of frost in their crevices, had plunged from the beetling height, and were lying close by the road-side; some of which, from their size, we judged to weigh a hundred thousand tons. Some portion of the stupendous heights are jagged and deeply serrated, while on others the rock is smooth and bare, and regularly divided into rounded faces, looking like the towers of some gigantic castle rearing themselves up a thousand feet from the foundation to the top; and sometimes the whole mountain appearing like one mass of stone. Slate and porphyry compose these immense ridges; and the water, trickling over the strata of the former, marks the face of the whole mountain sides with dark brown or black streaks; and there being scarcely any herbage, or even moss, to cover their nakedness, we thought the scenery, in some parts, by far the most stupendous exhibition of desolation and dreariness that we had ever

witnessed; the effect of which was by no means diminished by the presence, here and there, of forlorn little huts, of numerous miserable low stone-wall enclosures,—where it was a mystery what they were designed to enclose, for there was nowhere near them the slightest appearance of animal or vegetable life,—nor by the few poor stragling sheep, that excited our commiseration while wearily climbing higher and higher, instead of returning to the valley at this sunset hour, in search of the scanty herbage, whose greenness, if it existed, was quite invisible to our eyes. These sheep were apparently attended by two or three lads, who, far separated from each other, were sitting alone on lofty crags overlooking the road; and as the shades of evening were already gathering in the gorge, we wondered whether the poor boys would pass the night with their charge on the mountain. As we emerged from the pass, the little lake of Llanberis came in view, and soon we were among the white cottages and snug gardens of the men who work in the slate quarries among these mountains. The little huts above named, which looked so forlorn that I wondered their tenants should choose such desolate homes, are, as we afterwards understood, also occupied by the poorer classes among the quarryers, that they may be near the scenes of their labour.

“The Royal Victoria hotel, where we are tarrying for a day or two, is a fine building, beautifully situated by the Lake of Llanberis, near the village of that name, the scenery all round being fine and impressive; but we are still among stony mountains. This range is called the Switzerland of Wales, by the English; and, indeed, the views we had yesterday, as well as those during our climb which at Capel Curig, with the exception of the absence of ice and snow, come very near to my ideas of Alpine scenery.”

“We took a very delightful walk, this morning, to a vast slate quarry in the neighbourhood, one of the many which abound here. The side of one of the mountains has been uncovered, exposing the slate lying in huge blocks or benches. The quarries, after removing the earth and rubbish, split off the layers of slate into portions of a size suitable for handling; these are transported to the yards below, where they are again split and dressed for the market. Slate seems to be much used, in the neighbourhood of the quarries, for various purposes. Houses are built and fences made with it, mantle-pieces and table-tops are manufactured from it. These last really look very handsome, when tastefully finished, but resemble fine polished iron more than marble. The proprietor of one of these mines of wealth, has his whole grounds, an extent of seven miles, enclosed by slabs of slate. The quarries give employment to great numbers of workmen, sometimes as many as eight hundred or a thousand hands being kept constantly at work; and they yield enormous profits to their owners, one of whom is said to realize an annual income of between seventy thousand and eighty thousand pounds sterling.”

“ * * * * * When we left Llanberis, we again took our seats on the top of the coach, which seems the most popular way of travelling here; and it is truly delightful, when passing through fine scenery, affording so much better opportunity for enjoying the views of it from all points; and it is especially exhilarating when dashing over such fine roads, with four spirited horses, who often go on a gallop, even up and down hills, when they are not very steep. We travelled on what is called the great Holyhead road, which is the continuation of that we traversed when coming from Llangollen to Capel Curig, and from the latter place to Llanberis. This is the highway which the Irish parliament,

when about to be merged into that of Great Britain, stipulated should be opened, and always kept in repair, in order to facilitate communication between their country and London. We now followed it to Carnarvon; and it exceeds any road of the kind we ever saw for completeness, and the perfect state of repair in which it is kept. From Llangollen to Capel Curig, there is a handsome stone and mortar wall, about four feet high, on both sides, throughout the whole distance; and there are men kept constantly at work repairing every inequality, and keeping the whole smooth, and free from any impediment. Through the mountain pass, the wall is discontinued; but it begins again at Llanberis, and from there, with few short interruptions, it extends to Carnarvon. The spurs of the mountain cease after leaving the former place, and the country becomes open and well cultivated. We stopped at Carnarvon, to take the railway train for Bangor. As we approached the former place, we had a good view of the very large castle there, of the same name, which was built in the latter part of the thirteenth century, in the time of Edward 1st. It has thirteen towers, and altogether is in a much better state of preservation than any ancient castle we have seen. But, being in the town, with neither trees nor any green about it, it does not make nearly the beautiful appearance that any of the other ruins do of which I have spoken. As, however, we merely rode quickly by it, we could not form a very correct idea of even its external appearance. It is said Edward II. was born in one of its towers. We were informed that it is still occupied by the municipal authorities for some purposes. Just before reaching Bangor, we had a full view of the two bridges which are thrown across the Menai Strait,—the one, the celebrated Tubular bridge, built for the railway, by Stephenson, and the other, built by Telford. A tunnel, three thousand feet in length, is passed through, as we enter the outskirts of the town. We crossed the Tubular bridge, the next day, to the island of Anglesea, on our way to Holyhead; but, as there is no way of admitting light into it, we could see nothing of its structure; it is too well known, however, to need any comment from me. The town of Bangor is long and narrow, lying under a high cliff. There is nothing very attractive to a stranger in its appearance; and a walk through its principal streets gave but little opportunity of discovering its beauties, if it has any. From the top of the cliff, however, there is a fine prospect, taking in the strait of Menai, with its bridges, and the heavy-looking shaft of the monument of the Marquis of Anglesea. This place is said to be a favorite resort, in the summer, of the citizens of Liverpool, who may well enjoy its varied scenery in comparison with their own dingy-looking city.”

“As I have been treating you, particularly of late, to so much that you may possibly deem rather extravagant descriptions of the interesting and beautiful, perhaps you will be willing to hear some evidence that I am not blind to what we may meet with that is somewhat the reverse of this: for instance, the railroad travel from Bangor to Holyhead; for, most of the way, a distance of about thirty-eight miles, across the island of Anglesea, is through as dismal a country as I would wish to behold. The land seems very poor, little green is to be seen, and it looks desolate. It is flat, and covered quite thickly, at frequent intervals, with miserable-looking low rocks, having a little of some kind of vegetation, apparently dead, on and around them, really appearing worse than nothing, giving the whole surface a kind of diseased, warty look. The few houses that are to be seen,—fit ac-

companions for so dreary a region,—are low story huts, having wretchedly-thatched roofs, w reeds, or some other trash, all ragged and bare, many places, reminding one of the appearance of the back of a dog afflicted with the mange. At Holyhead,—a cheerless, comfortable looking town,—in a steamer for Kingstown, Ireland. The steamer was a fine, large, handsomely-built vessel having a large dining-saloon, and being very complete in all its appointments, with the exception of the saloon for the accommodation of the female passengers, which was so poor and cramped, but about twelve feet square,—that I should have thought of resorting to it, if the weather had admitted of our remaining on deck; so that, when it began to rain, and we were driven there to shelter, it was truly a squeeze; and though the sight of the clear, green water was quite refreshing after our long ride over the dismal, warty plain with its many houses, we were more than satisfied when the trip terminated, and we were landed at Kingstown.”

(To be continued.)

Extract from my Mother's Memoranda.

Youth is the time to serve the Lord.

“Samuel Atkinson was at Beaver Falls, 13th of Eighth month, 1816, and appointed a meeting at 4 o'clock, P. M. He arose and began with the query whether we felt any desire to become true Christians, explaining the character of a Christian what they were required to do, &c., also what reward they were to expect, which was the Father love, and life everlasting. A memorable circumstance occurred: He arose the second time, saying, perhaps it would be well enough for us to consider a little before we separate—(is it any lengthening matter young woman? if thou feelt the weight of it, thou wouldst not consider it so. It will be cause of sorrow, if ever thou comes to see it in right light:) what the Lord requires of us—which is obedience, &c.,

When I was introduced to him; after some conversation on the business in which I was engaged, (teaching,) he said it was a good employment. I have thought of something to mention to thee, said he, and I don't know that it will do an harm to tell thee before all these men.

Solomon was considered a wise and great man and he said, ‘Who can find a virtuous woman, for her price is far above rubies.’—Prov., xxxi. 10 Now I think we do not enough consider what I meant by a *virtuous woman*. It is not sufficient that she be clear of certain vices so as to escape the censure of men, nor a good moralist; but she must conquer all evil propensities, in order to become virtuous. I mention these things that the mayest consider them, and become a *virtuous woman*. If thou keepest thy place, thou wilt be provided for; He who provides for the fatherless, will also preserve thee; so that thou shalt not only have enough of sublimary things for thy support, but shalt also be favoured with the dew of heaven: become virtuous and thou shalt inherit life everlasting.

It is a very pleasing employment to have the care of a school, and very commendable for young persons when they are qualified for it, and delightful to I wish very much to encourage young teachers. Farewell, thou takest care of the little ones, may the experience of the *little ones* be taken care of.”

These remarks, it would seem, were not lost on the dear friend to whom they were addressed; the words of the wise man, above quoted, would be for her a suitable epitaph.

For many years she has been an inhabitant, with

of a better country, and another sentence in the same chapter seems now applicable, "Her children arise up and call her blessed."

For "The Friend."

have often been impressed with the belief that my errors in our course through life, many of the actions, which, on retrospection, we most deplore, might have been avoided, had we been more frequent, and what is of still greater importance, more honest in the duty of self-examination. About this, it seems to me there can be no true critical progress. At the same time, no mere review of our motives or condition can be availing, unless we allow self-love or partiality to blind us to our real state. These are very strong in the heart man, and will be very apt to deceive him, unless through close watchfulness, attended with a disposition to be convinced, and a willingness to see him just as he is, he make this candid inspection. If enabled to effect this clear and unflattering examination, how great may be the spiritual benefit! Hidden things are brought to light, and presented in their true colours while thus honestly dealing with ourselves. For want of it we may have been pursuing a course of conduct hurtful to the cause of religion abroad, or more particularly injurious to those who have had our countenance under daily inspection. We may be indulging in personal resentment under the garb of justification; parsimony we may conceive to be prudence, and cunning, wisdom; and a love of change and excitement be mistaken for a holy zeal for the welfare of our fellow men; a great profession of love and desire after a higher faith and purer doctrine, be tinged with a contentious and lofty spirit. Such an individual believes himself a living martyr in the cause of Truth, while in reality, he is enduring the suspicion and suffering his own mistaken impulses have brought upon him. Had he but hearkened to the secret language to his soul, he might have heard clearly and unmistakably the query, "Who hath required this at thy hands?"

"Israel doth not know, my people do not consider," was a reproach addressed to some formerly, "this is not so now, but let us rather crave the Spirit of Truth may so enlighten our understandings that we may clearly discern the truth in the false—may know 'the voice of the Shepherd from the voice of the stranger,' and not only understand but 'obey and live.'"

Christianity requires simplicity and truth. It allows no man to pretend to be what he is not, and it requires great circumspection of its followers with respect to what they may utter, because it makes every man accountable for his idle words.

Selected for "The Friend."

Heroism in Humble Life.

The following interesting narrative occurs in a published account of the Copper Mines of England. "The ore is broken out by means of the pick, and by the use of wedges. Gunpowder is employed under the rock is hard and the lode compact—the operation of blasting being conducted with so much care that there are rarely any accidents arising from its cause. The use of the safety-fuse adds much to the security with which the operations of rendering the rock by gunpowder are effected. This fuse is an ingeniously constructed hempen cylinder, through which extends a continuous train of coarse powder, which burns slowly, and allows the men to retire beyond the reach of the fragments of the rock before the explosion of the powder in the face of the rock can take place. On some occa-

sions casualties, however, do arise, and one deserves record, as an illustration of true heroism manifested by one in the humble situation of a miner. The operation of sinking a vertical shaft is necessarily of that confined character that more than two men can rarely work at the bottom of the pit. Two men were thus employed in a small new mine in the eastern part of Cornwall, and another at the windlass in drawing the broken rock to the surface. Two men should have been at the windlass, but from some cause one was absent. The men below had bored their hole in the rock and charged it with gunpowder, properly adjusting the safety-fuse. The younger of the two miners had got into the kibble or bucket, by which they were to be drawn up out of the shaft. The elder one set fire to the safety fuse, and the signal was given to the man at the surface to 'wind away.' He raised, by a great effort, the heavy iron bucket and its living load a few feet, and he found it impossible to do more. The fuse was rapidly burning away, the two men were suspended exactly over the rock which was to be rendered, and the death of both appeared inevitable. There was not a moment to be lost.

"Go," said the young and unmarried man to his companion, 'go to your wife and children—they can ill-afford to spare you,' and he sprang from the bucket, which being thus lightened, was speedily drawn up. The gunpowder almost immediately exploded, and the two men thought their 'comrade,' as the miners phrase it, 'was in eternity.' To their surprise and joy, however, they presently heard his voice, and he was shortly drawn to the surface uninjured. On leaping back into the shaft, he felt certain—so he related his sensations—that he must perish. He prayed to the Lord to receive his soul, and seizing a plank, which was used for timbering the shaft, he threw himself on his back, and placed the wood upon him. He heard the hissing of the fuse, and it appeared to him a long time before the explosion which was to exterminate his existence took place. At length it occurred, and he lost consciousness for a few seconds; but, upon recovering, he was rejoiced to find himself unurt. The shattered fragments of the rock had fallen on all sides of him, a few small stones only falling harmlessly on the plank with which he had covered himself. His first impulse was, to fall on his knees, and pour out his soul in thankfulness to God, for his marvellous delivery from death; his second, to announce to his companions that he was still alive." Surely, we see here a manifestation of the preserving power of Him without whose notice not a sparrow falleth to the ground.

Having the Spirit of Christ.—"If any man," says St. Paul, "have not had the spirit of Christ, he is not his."—Rom. viii. Now, whatever more is meant by the phrase of having the spirit of Christ, it must certainly mean this much at least—a disposition and turn of mind in some degree conformable to the mind that was in Christ Jesus, to be evidenced by a life and conversation suitable to his precepts and example. "He was holy, harmless, undefiled and separate from sinners; he went about doing good."—Heb. vii. He was gentle and compassionate, meek and patient, under the greatest provocations; so active, for the glory of God, that his zeal, by a strong and lively figure, is said to have eaten him up; (John ii.) so affected with the worth of souls that he wept over his bitterest enemies; so intent on his charitable designs towards men; that an opportunity of helping or instructing them was as meat and drink when he was hungry, (John iv.) and made him forget weariness and pain; so full of devotion towards God, that when the day had been wholly consumed in

his labours of love, he would frequently redeem whole nights for prayer.—Luke vi. But I must stop. No pen can describe, no heart conceive the life of the Son of God in the flesh; yet in all these things he was our great exemplar, and no profession or appellation can benefit us, unless we are of those who copy closely and carefully after him. For thus saith the beloved apostle, "He that saith he abideth in him ought himself so to walk even as he walked. He that saith I know him, and keepeth not his commandments, is a liar, and the truth is not in him."—1 John ii.—John Newton.

For "The Friend."

Information having been received that initiatory steps had been taken in the Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the enactment of a law to impose a penalty on those who had been enrolled for military service, but were excused from a draft on account of conscientious scruples against bearing arms; and also a law to prevent the immigration of colored persons into the State, a special meeting of the Meeting for Sufferings was called, and the following Memorials on those subjects prepared and adopted, and a committee appointed to take them to Harrisburg and have them laid before the Senate and House of Representatives; which service has been performed.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:—

The Remonstrance of the Representatives of the Religious Society of Friends in Pennsylvania, &c., Respectfully sheweth:

That a bill, now pending in the Legislature, imposes a pecuniary payment on all persons who were exempted from the late military draft, in consequence of their conscientious scruple against bearing arms; a measure which, if carried into effect, will operate oppressively on Friends, and, against which we feel bound respectfully to remonstrate.

From the earliest date of our religious body, it has uniformly maintained a testimony against all wars and fightings, believing them to be contrary to the pure and peaceable religion of our Lord Jesus Christ; who came, not to destroy men's lives, but to save them; and who declared "My kingdom is not of this world, else would my servants fight."

He drew a broad and striking contrast between the imperfect dispensation of the law, and that of his blessed gospel; declaring that though the former allowed the retaliation of injuries, "an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth;" his command was, "Resist not evil, but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also." And, whilst it had been said by them of old time, "thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy;" He required his disciples to love all—"I say unto you; love your enemies—bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you and persecute you; that ye may be the children of your Father, which is in heaven: for He maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust."

We know of no course of reasoning consonant with the New Testament, which can absolve us from obeying these plain and positive precepts of our Lord; or that can reconcile with them, the dreadful business of war and bloodshed; and hence, we feel religiously restrained from taking any part in military operations.

These views are not assumed in order to meet the present deplorable state of things in our land; or to secure ourselves from danger and hardship. They are the well known and long established principles of our Society; for the faithful mainte-

nance of which, many Friends, in years gone by, suffered the loss of liberty and property.

We are aware that the Constitution of our State provides that, "Such as conscientiously scruple to bear arms, shall not be compelled to do so, but shall pay an equivalent for personal service."

We respectfully submit that there is a manifest inconsistency in exempting persons from military duty on account of their conscientious scruple; and then subjecting them to a pecuniary infliction; because they entertain that scruple.

To compel such payment would be a direct infringement of the inalienable right of liberty of conscience, which the Constitution assumes to allow and to guard; and, it is, moreover, wholly at variance with that great Charter of our liberties, as citizens of the Commonwealth, "*The Declaration of Rights*," which says:

"That the general, great and essential principles of liberty and free government, may be recognized, and *unalterably established*, We declare.—Third: All men have a natural and indefeasible right to worship Almighty God according to the dictates of their own consciences: No man can, of right, be compelled to attend, erect, or support any place of worship, or to attend any ministry against his consent: *No human authority can, in any case whatever, control or interfere with the rights of conscience; and no preference shall ever be given by law to any establishments or modes of worship.*" (*See Declaration of Rights.*)

These are the noble sentiments which William Penn laid down in framing the government of his new Colony of Pennsylvania;—they have since been reiterated by successive conventions of the State; and the religious Society of Friends has ever held and maintained them.

We cannot pay any equivalent for military service, or any penalty for not performing it, because we sincerely believe such service would be sinful to us; and to pay a commutation for avoiding an act which we hold to be sin, besides the guilt it involves, would imply that liberty of conscience is not our birthright. It would be practically avowing that the Almighty is not the supreme Ruler of conscience, and that human governments may control and coerce it;—principles, which would permit the penal establishment of a state religion, and justify the cruel persecutions which, in ages past, have sullied and disgraced the profession of christianity.

We ask no special favor, or partial legislation, in our behalf; but equal liberty, as secured by the Declaration of Rights, for all who are conscientiously opposed to war and fighting.

The proposed law will not only be oppressive, but unequal also—because Friends have always been known to be opposed to fighting, while great numbers of our fellow-citizens profess that war is proper, and necessary to human governments; and, consequently, military service is in accordance with their views. These can make no just claim to oblige us to conform our consciences to theirs, or to fine us if we do not conform; nor can they reasonably complain if we are permitted to enjoy the liberty of conscience which they exercise, and are excused from doing what we religiously believe to be wrong, although they may contend that it is right.

It has been said that persons not Friends, took the affidavit of conscientious scruple to avoid the draft last Fall, whose previous profession and practice showed that they made a false declaration; and that there is no mode of reaching such, but by inflicting the fine on all.

Such a course, we conceive, would be a violation of the fundamental principles of civil liberty; and

also of that humane and generally admitted maxim of enlightened jurisprudence, that the innocent shall not be punished in order to reach the guilty, and that it is better the guilty should escape, than that the peaceable and nonoffending should suffer.

Should the Legislature, notwithstanding these objections, determine to impose the pecuniary penalty, legal process and distrainments will probably be resorted to for its collection from Friends; and, past experience has shown that officers, engaged in this business, often make excessive seizures, and thus waste the estates of unresisting and industrious citizens, while but little of the proceeds finds its way into the public coffers.

It is in no disloyal or captious spirit that we make this earnest appeal for our just rights, but from a sense of religious duty. We gratefully acknowledge the many privileges and benefits which, through the Divine blessing, we are permitted to partake of, under our excellent form of government; we cheerfully bear our proportion of the civil burdens; obey all laws which do not violate our well known Christian principles; and, by a peaceable and orderly demeanor, endeavor to promote a ready submission to the constituted authority.

The wickedness and enormities of the rebellion which has plunged our beloved country into war; devastated many portions of it; occasioned a fearful sacrifice of human life, and filled so many homes and hearts with sorrow and mourning; are utterly abhorrent to our feelings as Christians, and as citizens; and it is our fervent desire that it may please the great Arbitrator of nations, in his wisdom and mercy, to put an end to the rebellion, to stop the effusion of blood, and once more establish peace and order throughout our afflicted land.

The awful calamities which are pressing upon us, are a loud call to humble ourselves before the Almighty, in sincere repentance; and "to break off our sins by righteousness, and our iniquities by showing mercy to the poor;" if happily it may be the means, through His forbearance, of averting yet heavier judgments, and of restoring tranquility to the nation.

Signed on behalf and by direction of a Meeting of the Representatives aforesaid, held in Philadelphia, the 7th of Third month, 1863.

CHARLES EVANS, Clerk for the Day.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

The Remonstrance of the Representatives of the religious Society of Friends in Pennsylvania, &c., respectfully represents—

That we have noticed with sorrow that a bill has been introduced into the Legislature to punish by fine and imprisonment any colored person coming into the State, and also any white person who shall bring or cause to be brought into the State any negro or mulatto slave, even if for the purpose of liberating him.

We respectfully submit that upon no principle of just constitution can either of the above acts be regarded as a misdemeanor or offence, and that the whole bill must be considered greatly derogatory to the enlightened views which have long distinguished the people of our State.

If it is correct and constitutional legislation to exclude persons from the State, on account of complexion, how are the shades of color to be defined; and will it not be equally proper to prohibit the swarthy planters of the West Indies, the Asiatics, and the Indians, from entering our borders, as it is negroes or mulattoes; or may not a period arrive when the ascendancy of a political

party may, with equal justice, induce the attempt to prohibit the immigration of foreign whites?

Pennsylvania justly enjoys the high reputation of taking the initiatory steps, among the States of the Union, in doing justice to the colored people and providing by law, in the year 1780, for liberating them from slavery. In the preamble to that act, we find the following sentiments, which are deemed worthy of especial notice at the present time.

"We are unavoidably led to a serious and grateful sense of the manifold blessings which have undeservedly received from the hand of our Heavenly Father, from whom every good and perfect gift cometh. Impressed with these ideas we conceive it to be our duty, and we rejoice that it is in our power, to extend a portion of that freedom to others which hath been extended to us.*** It is not ours to enquire why, in the creation of mankind, the inhabitants of the several parts of the earth were distinguished by a difference of feature or complexion. It is sufficient to know that all are the work of an Almighty Hand. We find, in the distribution of the human species, that the most fertile as well as the most barren parts of the earth are inhabited by men of complexions different from ours, and from each other; from whence we may reasonably as well as religiously, infer, that he who placed them in their various situations, has extended equally his care and protection to them, and that it becometh not us to counteract his mercies. We esteem it a peculiar blessing granted to us, that we are enabled this day to add one more step to universal civilization by removing, as much as possible, the sorrows of those who have lived undeserved bondage."

"Weaned, by a long course of experience from those narrow prejudices and partialities we had imbibed, we find our hearts enlarged with kindness and benevolence toward men of different complexions and nations; and we conceive ourselves in this particular period extraordinarily called upon, by the blessings we have received, to manifest the sincerity of our profession, and to give a substantial proof of our gratitude." (*Dallas' Laws of Pennsylvania, 1797, volume 1st, page 838-9.*)

We invite the attention of the Legislature to these liberal and Christian declarations of our forefathers. The contrast between them and the bill in question, is too striking to need any illustration or comment. The bill is also at variance with the first section of "The Declaration of Rights" adopted in the State-conventions of 1790, at 1838; which says—"All men are born equal, free and independent, and have certain inherent and indefeasible rights; among which are those of enjoying and defending life and liberty, of acquiring possessing and protecting property and reputation; and of pursuing their own happiness."

From the abolition of slavery in 1780 to the present period, the legislation of our State, in regard to the colored race, has generally been marked by liberality and justice. With the exception of the right to vote, we believe no invidious distinction between them and the whites now operates in our laws, and we earnestly desire that the wisdom and justice of the legislature will preserve the character of Pennsylvania from being sullied by the passage of the bill under consideration.

To enact such a law would be a retrograde movement; offensive to the progressive civilization of the age, to the liberal principles of Christian philanthropy, and be receding towards the bigotry and prejudices of the dark periods of ignorance and cruelty.

If we bring the provisions of the bill home upon ourselves, and view them as depriving us of the

erty freely granted to others; exposing us to any hardships and privations, and thwarting our efforts to promote our happiness or to improve our condition, we shall readily perceive how onerous and oppressive such a law would be, and how contrary its enforcement to the Divine precept, "Whosoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye also even so unto them."

When we consider that it would prohibit persons on visiting their nearest relatives and friends, in sickness or other affliction, and from paying the just offices of respect and affection to the dead, how proscribed do its provisions appear to the common dictates of humanity, even as exhibited among those who have not enjoyed the benefits of Christian civilization.

In looking at the condition of our colored population, we see nothing to induce such enactment. (relatively with the whites, they are diminishing instead of increasing; and they are generally a staid class.

By the census of 1850, it appears the colored people in Pennsylvania were then in the proportion of one to about 43 whites; while by that of 1860, they number only one to 51.8. In the decennial period from 1840 to 1850, the blacks increased about 12.6 per cent., while from 1850 to 1860, they increased only 5.12 per cent., and the whites increased in the same period 26.20 per cent.; thus showing a very considerable decrease of colored people as compared with white citizens.

It is often said, doubtless without examination, that the colored people are a thriftless race and burdensome to the community, whom interest would lead us to keep from among us. But these assumptions are not sustained by the facts. A general inquiry made some years ago into the character and condition of those in Philadelphia, showed that, allowing for the disadvantages and obstructions under which they labor in consequence of the prejudices against them, they manifest much industry, economy and intelligence. Many have acquired considerable property—they have numerous well supported beneficial and charitable associations; and pay an amount of taxes which more than defrays the charge to the public funds for the maintenance of their destitute. The statistics of crime also evince that the proportion of them convicted, is not greater than that of the whites.

The Almighty Being who "made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth," is no respecter of persons. His fatherly regard and compassion are not swayed by color or features, or the varying opinions of men. He declares that "for the oppression of the poor, and the sighing of the needy, He will arise, and set him in safety from him that puffeth at him." It is only by His blessing and favor that our country can prosper; and He cannot view with approbation, measures which oppress and injure any part of his rational creation.

The colored people are our brethren; children of the same gracious and benevolent Parent; objects, equally with ourselves, of the great salvation which was purchased for us by the Saviour's blood; and we earnestly desire that Divine Wisdom may so influence the hearts of the Legislature, that they may discontinue a proceeding which would be detrimental to the dearest rights and interests of this long afflicted race; and which, if applied to ourselves, would be indignantly rejected as cruel and tyrannical.

Signed on behalf and by direction of a meeting of the Representatives aforesaid, held in Philadelphia, the 7th day of the Third month, 1863.

CHARLES EVANS, Clerk for the Day.

Cornwall Tin Mining.

The Cornish miners are remarkable for perseverance and a heroic defiance of danger in the pursuit of their toilsome and perilous calling. The tin mines—that is, such as are worked upon the *lodes* occurring in the rocks—are frequently prosecuted under circumstances of extreme peril. Near the Land's End, in the parish of St. Just, numerous tin-lodes are seen cropping out in the precipitous cliffs of the noble head lands which front the waves of the Atlantic Ocean. These the miner has followed, and on and onward, under the bed of the Atlantic Ocean, he pursues his prize. The heavy breakers which lash the rocky shore, roll to and fro the huge granite boulders at the base of the cliffs; and the miner, in his dark level below, works on by the light of his solitary candle stuck in a lump of clay, unconcerned, amidst a thunder rolling above him, at which we might think the stoutest heart would tremble. The veins in this district spread through the rocks in all directions; and these have been followed upward through the rock by the miner, until his sharp-pointed pick has knocked a hole in the very bed of the Atlantic Ocean. The oozing through of salt water gives the miner warning of his imprudence, and he coolly goes to work and stops the hole which he has made, with some clay and oakum.

In some rocks which are left bare at low water, near Penzance, a multitude of small veins of tin ore had been discovered. Upon these a few persons began to work, but without much success. About half a century since, a man named Thomas Curtis, a miner of Breage near Huelston, determined on renewing the attempt to work in these lodes. The distance of the shoal of rocks from the neighbouring beach, at high water, is about 700 feet, and this, in consequence of the shallowness of the beach, is not materially lessened at low water. The surface of the rock is covered about ten months in the year, and at spring-tides the depth of water on it is nineteen feet. The prevailing winds occasion a great surf here even in the summer, and in the winter the sea bursts over it with unrestrainable violence.

Such were the difficulties which a working miner proposed to overcome. As the work could only be prosecuted during the time that the rock was above the sea, the progress was necessarily slow. He had to form an excavation, and after each tide to empty it of water, before he could resume his work. Eventually a frame-work of boards was fixed to the mouth of the shaft, and this frame-work being encased with pitch and oakum until it was water-tight, was carried up to a sufficient height above the highest spring-tides. To support this boarded turret,—which was twenty feet high above the rock, and two feet one inch square,—against the violence of the surge, eight stout bars of iron were applied in an inclined direction to its sides, four of them below and four of an extraordinary length and thickness above. A platform was formed around the top of the turret, and on this was placed a windlass, to be worked by four men. Thus in the very midst of the ocean did the miners descend to their labours. As they sunk the shaft, they encountered a new difficulty. The waters came in upon them through the fissures in the rocks beneath their wooden protection, and the rocks themselves were so broken that it became necessary to support them with timber braciings. Under these circumstances, for several years, the winter was a period of inaction. At length, however, the projector of this bold invasion of the earth hidden beneath the mighty ocean, was rewarded for his energy and perseverance, the mine proving a very productive one. As the prosperity of the

mine increased, a steam engine was erected on the main land, and a wooden bridge constructed, which communicated with the shaft on the rock, along which the miners went to their labour, and the ore drawn from the mine was taken to the shore. This mine was called the *wherry*, and in a few years ore to the amount of £70,000 was raised from it. Eventually an American vessel broke loose during a storm, from a neighbouring anchorage, and striking against the stage, demolished the machinery; thus suddenly putting an end to an enterprise remarkable in even the annals of *Cornish* mining.—*Excelsior, or Helms to Progress.*

Pleasing manners will attract popular regard, and worldly motives will produce popular actions; but genuine virtues proceed only from christian principles. The one is effluence, the other is fruit.

THE FRIEND.

THIRD MONTH 21, 1863.

We think it were can be no reasonable doubt that an imperative obligation rests upon the white citizens of our country, to do what they can towards supplying the wants of the poor blacks, who, having passed all their lives in slavery, have, since the war began, been set free, or escaped from their former masters. Having never received other reward for their labour than the coarse food required to sustain their strength, and the miserable clothing sparingly dispensed to them, they have been turned adrift, destitute of every thing but their general ignorance and their thriftless habits, to obtain a living as best they can.

The government has had thousands of these refugees, or contrabands—as they are commonly called—men, women and children, collected at different points where shelter of any kind could be furnished, and granted them rations sufficient to satisfy their hunger; and the bounty of individuals in the free States has supplied them liberally with clothing; but no system appears to have been adopted or carried out for investigating their wants and capabilities; distributing them where they could procure remunerating employment; and preventing them from sinking into the listless idleness and squalid wretchedness, which their previous mode of life, and their sudden change of condition are so well calculated to produce.

From an account recently received in conversation with a citizen of Washington, who has been diligently labouring on their behalf, of the situation of the fourteen or fifteen hundred of these poor people brought into the "Freedman's Camp" in that city, we think they could hardly be placed in a more deplorably wretched and degrading condition. Crowded into quarters altogether too small for their decent accommodation, they are obliged to herd together without regard to sex or age, and consequently vice and disease are rife among them. Some of the men and women obtain employment from the government; the former as teamsters, diggers, carriers, &c.; the latter, as washerwomen, cooks, &c., for the soldiers in camp; but very many, satisfied with the food and clothing gratuitously distributed, care not to work, and pass their time in perfect idleness. This is the natural consequence of causes which these poor creatures can hardly be expected to control, and they are to be pitied rather than blamed. Where such a state of things exists, the aged, the sick, and the young children must necessarily suffer greatly. The evidence of this has forced itself so continually upon the attention

of those residents in Washington who have been labouring for the welfare of the contrabands there, that some of them have resolved to make an effort to check, and if possible, remove the evil. An association has therefore been formed, styled "The National Association for the Relief of Coloured Women and Children," having for its objects the rescue of the young children from the neglect and deprivation inseparable from these crowded depositories, and the more comfortable accommodation of the aged and decrepit females.

As all the charitable institutions in Washington are closed against coloured people, it is necessary to open an asylum in or near the city, for the express purpose of sheltering and training the objects of their care; and the managers are now making an appeal to the humane and benevolent throughout the country, to furnish the pecuniary means necessary for carrying out the christian labour they have undertaken. In their appeal they say—

"Will the benevolent continue to clothe, and the government to feed these now helpless ones, in the present inefficient and expensive manner, rearing the children amidst the idleness and depravities of camp life, or will they use the means that humanity impels them to give, systematically, for the support and elevation of the children, and the decent maintenance of those whose unpaid toil leaves their last days no resource but charity?"

The institution has been chartered by Congress, and as it appears a feasible plan, if properly carried out, for bettering the condition of those at both extremes of life, who have so strong a claim upon the sympathies and bounty of all classes, we have thought it right thus to introduce it to the notice of our readers.

Donations will be received by Margaret Robinson, N. W. corner of Race and Franklin streets, Philadelphia.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 1st inst. The Polish question had become the absorbing topic of interest, even to the exclusion of American affairs. The despatches from Poland show great activity on the part of the insurgents. Engagements had taken place at various places, with varying success. A report was generally believed would suffice for a settlement of the insurgents. The veteran General Dembenki had also left Paris for Poland. The total force of the insurgents was estimated at 45,000; but no single corps numbers more than 30,000. It is stated that the Emperor of Russia has ordered the authorities at Warsaw to suppress the movement in Poland, at any price of blood or treasure, within thirty days. The Emperor's policy of Commonsense the policy of Russia was strongly denounced, but the future action of the British Government was left untrammelled by any resolution. The feeling in Paris continued decidedly in favor of the Poles; but the general opinion was that the diplomatic measures already inaugurated would suffice for a settlement of the difficulty. An important debate was progressing in the Prussian Chamber on the neutrality of that Government. The policy of the Government in interfering was vehemently attacked by many of the speakers. The captain of the relief ship George Griswold, Achilles and Hope, were entertained at a grand banquet by the Mayor of Liverpool, during which the Secretaries of War were freely interchanged. The U. S. Consul for Liverpool, in his speech, asserted that it was the earnest desire of the American Government as well as the people, to perpetuate amicable relations with England. The response of the U. S. Secretary of State to the French request of the U. S. Secretary of State, the Secretary declines all overtures of that nature, had been published. The comments of the English press were generally unfavorable; the *London Morning Star*, however, praises Seward's despatch, and considers that it is unanswerable in argument. The Princess Alexandra had left Copenhagen for England. The Paris correspondent of the *London Daily News* announces that the French Government has received the most embarrassing news from Mexico. Gen. Forey says that he despairs of taking Puebla without a much greater army, and calls for large reinforcements. The Liverpool cotton market was

quiet. Middling Orleans was quoted at 22d, and fair at 23d. Bread stuffs were lower; Philadelphia flour, 23s. 6d. per barrel; red western wheat 9s. 3d. 7d.; white western do. a 10s. 6d.; and southern, 11s. a 11s. 6d. Consols, 92.

UNITED STATES.—The Extra Session of the Senate terminated on the 14th inst. A great number of nominations for the naval, military, and civil service, were confirmed, a few were rejected, and many were not acted upon. The nomination of Cassius M. Clay as Minister to Russia, was confirmed.

The New Almaden Quicksilver Mines.—By a recent decision of the U. S. Supreme Court, the title of the Almaden Company was declared null and void. The yield of the mines has been from a million to a million and a half. The Almaden Company, a California mining company obtains the mine, together with claim upon the Almaden Company for all its proceeds during the last ten years.

New Hampshire.—At the recent election in this State, two republican and one democratic congressmen were elected. The republicans lost majority in the Legislature. There was no choice of Governor.

Utah.—On the 10th inst., the Mormon leader, Brigham Young, was arrested on the charge of polygamy, and bound over for trial. Young offered no resistance to the legal process.

United States.—The total length of the rail roads in the United States, is said to be 45,454 miles, and the cost, \$1,233,621,671. Of these roads,

Pennsylvania has	2134 miles, cost,	\$159,658,866
Ohio	" 3104 "	" 121,219,744
Illinois	" 3003 "	" 104,141,181
New York	" 2767 "	" 128,717,664
Indiana	" 2169 "	" 71,864,304

The Army.—Great numbers of volunteers and of the drafted men, having absented themselves without leave, the President, on the 10th inst., issued his proclamation, stating that all such, who shall report themselves for duty, or on or before the first proximo, may be restored to the regular service without punishment, except the forfeiture of pay and allowance during their absence, and that all who did not return by that time, shall be arrested and punished as deserters.

Military Operations.—The amount of reliable intelligence from the various divisions of the United States Army, has been very meagre. Gen. Hooker's army remains near Fredericksburg, with a large force in the vicinity, on the south side of the Rappahannock. The rebel pickets are said to be composed partly of colored men—the negroes being armed and uniformed the same as the whites.

The ramors of an apprehended rebel invasion of Kentucky, with a view to the permanent occupancy of the State, are repeated from time to time. Collisions between small bodies of the hostile forces are of frequent occurrence in Tennessee. In one near Jackson, about 200 of the U. S. troops were surrounded and captured, in others, the rebels appear to have suffered reverses. The engagement at the mouth of the river defeated several regiments of the Federal troops, he retreated southwards across Duck river. A late dispatch from Fort Donelson, reports 12,000 rebels to be moving upon that place. The rebel army was within twenty-eight miles of the Fort. The condition of affairs on the Mississippi is uncertain. It is reported that the rebels have evacuated Vicksburg. Gen. Rosecrans has dispatched stating that information to that effect had reached his head quarters. Another current report is, that the Yazoo Pass expedition has captured Yazoo City, together with a number of rebel transports. Both these reports require confirmation. The river was very high. The back water had broken through the levees and filled up the canal, rendering work upon it impossible. The latest dispatch states, that the U. S. gunboats had captured twenty-six steamboats in the Yazoo, eighteen of which had been destroyed. The recent operations on the Mississippi and the vicinity of Vicksburg, have resulted in inundating a large tract of the country in Louisiana, destroying millions of property.

Southern Items.—Rebel advices show that there is great discontent in northern Alabama. Surprises, skirmishes, and all the horrors of a war in which neighbors are engaged are constantly occurring. The Richmond Dispatch of the 27th inst. contains the following prospects of obtaining food, and says, the impressment of flour and grain by the rebel government, discourages their production.

Foreign Immigration this spring promises to be greater than that of last year. The number of arrivals at New York from First month 1st to Third month 7th, was, 879, an increase of 2,972 over the corresponding portion of last year.

The Atlantic Telegraph Company.—Over one hundred leading mercantile and banking firms in New York, have subscribed amounts ranging from £100 to £1000 sterling, and amounting in the aggregate to \$200,000, to the Atlantic Telegraph. Great confidence seems to be felt in the final success of the undertaking.

New York.—Mortality last week, 442, children nearly five years of age, 245.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 301, children under five years of age, 130. The number of soldiers injured was 31.

The Markets, &c.—The shipments of specie from New York last week, amounted to \$1,819,671. The amount of specie remaining in the banks, was \$36,110,970. The following were the quotations on the 16th inst. **New York.**—Premium for gold, 54 5/8 per cent. **Change on London,** 170 a 171. **U. S. 6's,** 1881, 16 7/8. **Treasury notes,** 106. **Middling upland cotton,** 48 1/2. **Low middling do.,** 47 1/2. **Superfine do.,** 48. The prices of flour and grain were affected by the decline in gold and exchange. **Superfine St. Louis** \$6.75 a \$7.00; **superfine western,** \$7.05 a \$7.40; **C. & G. spring wheat,** \$1.38 a \$1.40; **amber Iowa,** \$1.64; **winter red western,** \$1.70 a \$1.75; **J. rey,** \$1.08 a \$1.11; **yellow corn,** 90 cts. a 97 cts.; **Irish,** 72 cts. a 75 cts.; **Cann'd,** 80 cts. a 82 cts. **Philadelphia.**—**Superfine flour,** \$6.50; **prime red wheat,** \$1.70 a \$1.72; **white,** \$1.80 a \$1.90. The market weak, large sales could not be made at these figures; **yellow corn,** 88 cts.; **oats,** cts. a 73 cts.; **clover seed,** \$5.75; **timothy,** \$2.50; **fish seed,** \$4.00. The cattle market is better, sales of 13 head at prices ranging from 63 to 104; generally bid 9 to 10 1/2. Of hogs, 2588 were sold at from \$7.50 to \$8.75 per 100 pounds.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

The summer Session of the School will commence the 11th of Fifth month next. Parents and others intending to send children as pupils will please make early application to Dabry Knight, Superintendent of the School, (address No. 82 Chestnut St., Chester Pa.,) or to Charles J. Allen, Treasurer, No. 304 Arch St. Philadelphia.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA) Physician and Superintendent,—JOSHUA H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, or to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

TRACT ASSOCIATION.

The Annual Meeting of the Tract Association of Friends, will be held in the Committee-room of Arc Street Meeting-house, on Fourth day evening, the 25th instant, at 8 o'clock.

CHARLES J. ALLEN, Clerk.
Philadelphia, Third month, 1863.

NOTICE.

An experienced Female Teacher wishes a school. For information apply at the office of "The Friend."

NOTICE.

Situations are wanted in the country, for several colored boys, between the ages of six and ten. Apply at the "Home for Destitute Colored Children," No. 705 Lombard Street, Philadelphia.

MARRIED, on the 6th inst. at Friends' Meeting a Chesterfield, Morgan County, Ohio, LIMLEY M. FAWCETT, to MARY, daughter of Dr. Isaac Huestis.

DIED, on the 7th inst., near Camden, N. J., SERRANO PAIZCO, member of S. District's Monthly Meeting, Philadelphia, formerly of Burlington, in the seventy-sixth year of her age.

—, at his residence in New Town Township, Delaware County, on the 27th inst., WILLIAM RHOADS, in the sixty-third year of his age. A member and overseer of Springfield Particular and Chester Monthly Meeting.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,
Lodge street, opposite the PENNSYLVANIA BANK.

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From *The Triumphs of Invention and Discovery. Skerryvore.*

Although the necessity of a lighthouse on the Scerry Vhor, or, as it is now generally called, Skerryvore, was fully acknowledged by the authors, it was not till 1838 that the undertaking was actually commenced, under the superintendence of Mr. Alan Stevenson, the son of the eminent engineer who erected the Bell Rock Lighthouse.

In the execution of this great work, if the son, as compared with his father, certain advances in his favour, he had also various disadvantages to contend with at Skerryvore from which the engineer of the Bell Rock was free. Mr. Alan Stevenson had steam power at his command, and the benefit of all the experience derived from the experiments of his predecessors in similar operations; but at the same time, the rock on which he had to work was at a greater distance from the shore, and separated from it by a more dangerous passage than that of either the Bell or the Eddystone; and the geological formation of which the rock is composed, was much more difficult to work upon. The Skerryvore is distant from Tyree, the nearest inhabited island, about eleven miles; even fine weather the intervening passage is a trying one, and in rough weather no ship can live in such a sea, studded as it is with treacherous rocks. The sandstone of the Bell Rock is worn into rugged inequalities, which favored the operations of the engineer; but the action of the waves on the concave formation of the Skerryvore has given it all the smoothness and slippery polish of a mass of red coloured glass. Indeed, the foreman of the sons, on first visiting the rock, not unjustly compared the operation of ascending it to that of climbing up the neck of a bottle.⁷⁷

The 7th August 1838 was the first day of enterprise on the rock, and with succeeding ones was spent in the erection of a temporary barrack-wood, for the men to lodge in on the rock. It was completed before the season closed; but one of the first heavy gales in November wrenched it from its holdings, and swept it into the sea, leaving nothing to mark the site but a few broken and rusted stanchions, attached to one of which was a portion of a great beam which had been shaken and split, by dashing against the rocks, into a bundle of shavings. Thus in one night were obliterated the results of a whole season's toil, and with them the hopes the men cherished of having a dwelling

on the rock, instead of on board the brig, where they suffered intensely from the miseries of constant sickness.

The excavation of the foundations occupied the whole of the summer season of 1839, from the 6th May to the 3d September. The hard, nitrified rock held out stoutly against the assaults of both iron and gunpowder; and much time was spent in hollowing out the basin in which the lighthouse was to be fixed. From the limited extent of the rock and the absence of any place of shelter, the blasting was an operation of considerable danger as the men had no place to run to, and it had to be managed with great caution. Only a small portion of the rock could be blown up at a time, and care had to be taken to cover the part over with mats and nettings made of old rope to check the flight of the stones. The excavation of the flinty mass occupied nearly two summers.

The operations of 1840 included, much to the delight of the workmen, the reconstruction of the barrack, to which they were glad to remove from the tossing vessel. The second edifice was more substantial than the first, and proved more enduring. Rude and narrow as it was, it offered, after the discomforts of the vessel, almost a luxurious lodging to its hardy inmates.

"Packed forty feet above the weather-beaten rock, in this singular abode," writes the engineer, Alan Stevenson, "with a godly company of thirty men, I have spent many a weary day and night, at those times when the sea prevented any one going down to the rock, anxiously looking for supplies from the shore, and earnestly longing for a change of weather favourable to the recommencement of the works. For miles around nothing could be seen but white foaming breakers, and nothing heard but howling winds and lashing waves. Our slumbers, too, were at times fearfully interrupted by the sudden pouring of the sea over the roof, the rocking of the house on its pillars, and the spouting of water through the seams of the doors and windows; symptoms which, to one suddenly aroused from sound sleep, recalled the appalling fate of the former barrack, which had been engulfed in the foam not twenty yards from our dwelling, and for a moment seemed to summon us to a similar fate. On two occasions in particular, these sensations were so vivid as to cause almost every one to spring out of bed; and some of the men fled from the barrack by a temporary gangway to the more stable, but less comfortable shelter afforded by the bare walls of the lighthouse tower, then unfinished, where they spent the remainder of the night in the darkness and the cold."⁷⁸

In spite of their anxiety to get on with the work, and their intrepidity in availing themselves of every opportunity, these gallant men were often forced by stress of weather into an inactivity which we may be sure they felt sadly irksome and against the grain. "At such seasons," says A. Stevenson, "much of our time was spent in bed, for there alone we had effectual shelter from the winds and the spray which reached every cranny in the walls of our barrack." On one occasion they were for fourteen days without communication with the

shore, and when at length the seas subsided, and they were able to make the signal to Tyree, that a landing at the rock was practicable, scarcely twenty-four hours' stock of provisions remained on the rock. In spite of hardships and perils, however, the engineer declares that "life on the Skerryvore Rock was by no means destitute of its peculiar pleasures. The grandeur of the ocean's rage—the deep murmur of the waves—the hoarse cry of the sea birds, which wheeled continually over us, especially at our meals—the low moaning of the wind—or the gorgeous brightness of a glossy sea and a cloudless sky—and the solemn stillness of a deep blue vault, studded with stars, or cheered by the splendors of the full moon,—were the phases of external things that often arrested our thoughts in a situation where, with all the bustle that sometimes prevailed, there was necessarily so much time for reflection. Those changes, together with the continual succession of hopes and fears connected with the important work in which we were engaged, and the oft recurring calls for advice or direction, as well as occasional hours devoted to reading and correspondence, and the pleasures of news from home, were more than sufficient to reconcile me to my—no, to make me really enjoy—an uninterrupted residence, on one occasion, of not less than five weeks on that desert rock."

The Skerryvore Lighthouse was at length successfully completed. The height of the tower is 138 feet 6 inches, of which the first 26 feet is solid. It contains a mass of stone work of more than double the quantity of the Bell Rock, and nearly five times that of the Eddystone. The entire cost, including steam tug and the building of a small harbour at Hynish, for the reception of the little vessel that now attends the lighthouse, was £56, 977. The light is revolving and reaches its brightest state once every minute. It is produced by the revolution of eight great annular lenses around a central light, with four wicks, and can be seen from the deck of a vessel at the distance of eighteen miles. Alan Stevenson sums up his deeply interesting narrative in the following words: "In such a situation as the Skerryvore, innumerable delays and disappointments were to be expected by those engaged in the work: and the entire loss of the fruit of the first season's labour in the course of a few hours, was a good lesson in the school of patience, and of trust in something better than an arm of flesh. During our progress, also, and eras, and other materials were swept away by the waves; vessels were driven by sudden gales to seek shelter at a distance from the rocky shores of Mull and Tyree; and the workmen were left on the rock desponding and idle, and destitute of many of the comforts with which a more roomy and sheltered dwelling, in the neighbourhood of friends, is generally connected. Daily risks were run in landing on the rock in a heavy surf, in blasting the splintery gneiss, or by the falling of heavy bodies from the tower on a narrow space below, to which so many persons were necessarily confined. Yet had we not any loss of either life or limb; and although our labours were prolonged from dawn to night, and our provisions were chiefly salt, the health of

the people, with the exception of a few slight cases of dysentery, was generally good throughout the six successive summers of our sojourn on the rock. The close of the work was welcomed with thankfulness by all engaged in it; and our remarkable preservation was viewed, even by many of the most thoughtless, as, in a peculiar manner, the gracious work of Him by whom the very hairs of our heads are all numbered!"

Diary of Samuel Scott.

(Continued from page 226.)

"First month 28th, 1786. The former part of this week was passed under some sense of divine light and love. Whoever calls upon the name of the Lord Jesus with soul-saving efficacious proavement must depart from iniquity; for unless holiness to the Lord is inscribed on all the vessels in his house, a profession of him will not avail in the day in which the Lord shall make inquisition for blood, and search Jerusalem with lighted candles. In the evening I remembered Zion, and was rather relieved.

"29th. In the forenoon meeting, doctrine was plentifully imparted; and those present were exhorted to seek the Lord. Notwithstanding the appearance of some favour being renewed in the preceding meeting, in the afternoon there seemed scarce a shred left to take fire from the hearth, or water writhal from out of the pit; heaviness assailed, but was resisted. I walked, both morning and evening, in the adjacent fields, and heard the sound of the blackbird; mystically and spiritually, may "the singing of birds salute the recesses of the solitary."

"Second month 15th, 1786. On the 7th instant my esteemed friend and relative, Sarah Carpenter, came to our house, and left us on the 11th. We entered on this stage of trouble within twenty-four hours of each other, and by reason of age and manifold infirmities, are not likely to continue thereupon much longer: from disorder I was precluded from some pleasing prospects, which otherwise might have attended the approach of spring—the melody of birds, and the fragrance of flowers. Separated from a sense of the divine life, "the clarity which never faileth," and the hope which enters within the veil, and left to the prevalence of the turbulent and independent propensities of fallen nature, the soul is as "the troubled sea," which "casts up mire and dirt." The first day of the present week was a day of clouds and thick darkness; "I went down to the bottom of the mountains;" "the depths enclosed me," and "the earth with her bars were (seemingly) about me for ever." I had for more than a week past been unable to read in the bible, or any other book, for edification and comfort; neither scarcely had a single text of Scripture occurred to my remembrance; but yesterday evening, after having submitted to a confinement in my chamber, and opening my Bible, and meeting with the history of the prophet, who suffered so severely because of disobedience, I was favoured "to look once again towards the Lord's holy temple," and the power of divine Omnipotence; which is yet able to redeem "my life from corruption."

"Third month 8th, 1786. For this week past I have been in a state of great disconsolation, "tossed with tempests," and without comfort: I have been almost wholly shut out of the Holy Scriptures; and the law of the Spirit of life has been like a book sealed with seven seals, which no man neither in heaven nor earth could open; but "the Lion of the tribe of Judah, the root of David," is able to open the book, and unloose the seals. May He prevail in the greatness of his power, and

may all the disconsolate and bewildered pilgrims in this dreary vale be, with my soul, enabled to look with an eye of faith to Him, who "was dead, but is alive," and liveth for evermore; whose wonders are seen in the depths. Amen."

"Fourth month 1st, 1786. This week, especially towards the latter end of it, after a long season of the deepest desertion, some tender tears have flowed, and some recollection has been experienced, in remembrance of that most merciful God and Saviour, who in the midst of judgment remembers mercy; and hath declared that he will not contend for ever, neither be always wrath; for the spirit should fail before him, and the souls which he has made: but that when the wicked turneth from his wickedness, he shall not surely die; but that he shall live in that righteousness which is by faith. As I walked this evening in the Grange Road, &c, the elementary air, although a cloudy evening, seemed reviving to human nature, and somewhat emblematical of the breath of life which was breathed into man, at his first formation; and without a renewal of which by Him, who "raiseth the dead, and quickeneth them and when he will," the soul that sinneth surely die."

"9th. The general meeting at Hanson was small and low; some degree of prayer and recollection was experienced in my own particular, more than I expected. In the evening, very unexpectedly and unsought for, some mystical passages in the Epistle of Paul to the Ephesians were suggested and powerfully impressed: "Great is the mystery of godliness;" the smallest and most obscure expositions thereof are attended with an excellent glory. "Hosanna to the Son of David."

"29th. My natural temper, although not wholly suppressed, has been measurably opposed; the least alleviation of, or deliverance from evil, is a fresh cause of joy to those, who are sighing under a heartfelt sense of the sins which so easily beset them. Lord, "lead us not into temptation;" but, in thy own time, deliver us from all evil; for thine only is the power, and to thee only the glory is due for ever."

"Fifth month 3d, 1786. In the evening I was favoured, while walking, with some sensation of "the gift of God, which is eternal life."

"4th. At the Park evening meeting, in the early part, during the silence, and under the lively ministry of W. S. I was favoured with a renewed sensation of the gift of God; the after-part of the meeting was low, although many words were spoken."

"7th. In the forenoon meeting, at Hartford, the necessity of a deep heartfelt repentance, and of that salvation which is only by the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, was expressed in a short testimony."

"Sixth month 11th, 1786. Walking by Dunlirs towards Brickendon place, as I sat on the bench, I read the 13th and 14th chapters of the Evangelist John, and contemplated the great mystery of godliness contained in them, with some recollection and spiritual perception of the things which are written."

"25th. In the forenoon meeting at Hartford, I was measurably quickened under the ministry of M. P. who bore a living testimony to Him, "who quickeneth the dead," and suffered without the gates of Jerusalem, that he might sanctify the people with his own blood; in concurrence with which, a few words were added in respect to the having fellowship with him in his sufferings: upon the whole it seemed rather a favoured season, especially towards the latter part."

"Seventh month 3d, 1786. The monthly meeting was small, and a low season. I withdrew be-

fore the business was fully finished. As I walked towards Hartingfordbury, and stood in the roads on the banks of the river Mincar, my mind became measurably calmed, and awfully impressed under a sense of that Almighty Being, "who nle heaven and earth, the sea, and the fountain of water." My soul has long been "tossed with tempests, and not comforted." In the late hour of my life, may the Prince of Peace, who commended the tumultuous waves, speak peace, and bless Satan, the author of strife."

"16th. In the early part of the morning meeting, I sat in a state of heaviness and great helplessness; my secret sighs were many, and my heart was sad; but ere I was aware, a testimony was internally formed to the nature and universality of the true light, which shineth in darkness; "Clad within the hope of glory," and "the mystery hid from ages and generations;" but now manifested by the gospel of light and immortality. No fifty for utterance attended. M. P. was afterwards exercised acceptably in a public ministry.

"19th. In the early part of the weekly meeting, a recommendation to sit at the foot of that redeeming grace, which alone bringeth salvation, and teacheth to deny all ungodliness, was mentally formed, but not expressed."

"20th. I remembered the Lord, whose riches "are new every morning," of which I am worthy. I admonished, in a cross to my own will, two members of our monthly Meeting, who behaved inconsistently with their Christian profession."

"Eighth month 12th, 1786. For the most part of the past week, a desire has attended my mind, that I might be delivered from evil, which has been degree been graciously answered; but I have but weak respecting religious retirement, and too deficient also in reading the Holy Scriptures."

"13th. In going to the general meeting at Cross-brook-street, I was inwardly so poor, that I could scarce say, "Lord, be merciful to me a sinner;" yet there was a desire that peace and deliverance might prevail, at least in my own particular. After some time of sitting, my mind became suddenly impressed with a sense of the burden of a word of the Lord, which is "as a fire, and an hammer, that breaketh the rocks in pieces;" and the necessity of its influence and operation on it, that the crown of pride might be abased; nor only in the exterior adorning "of plaiting the hair, or of wearing of gold, or of the putting on of apparel;" but in the more hidden workings of the mystery of iniquity; the filthy rags of our own righteousness."

"16th. In the week-day meeting, some words were spoken, concerning that prayer which is "a very spirit, and not in the letter." The meeting was very small, but rather solid."

"Tenth month 16th, 1786. About noon I was seized with so violent a spasm at the bottom of Mill Lane, that I was brought home, by three, most entirely helpless; no bodily strength remaining, and little sense but that of the danger of immediate dissolution, and my own unfitness to appear before a God of purity, peace, and love; whose Son, our Saviour, and only Mediator with the Father, who he suffered for us, reviled not again; "who of his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead in sin, might live unto righteousness;" by whose stripes we only can be healed very wonderfully I received a reprieve for a few hours from the grave."

"29th. Another week of great distress; day unto day has uttered the language of self-condemnation, and night unto night I show the knowledge of my own vileness, a unmeanness to appear before Him, who is "

er eyes than to behold evil." Divers times—
an exhortation contained in 4th chap. 1st
istle of Peter, which I read this day week, hath
renewed in my remembrance; with desires
at the Lord may prosper so necessary and im-
portant an exercise, and cause me continually to
renew therein, viz. "The end of all things is at
and : be sober, and watch unto prayer." during
disturbed night, this exhortation was very fre-
quently renewed in my remembrance. Reading in
a morning the 57th chapter of the prophet Isaiah,
the following verses were impressed upon my mind;
for the iniquity of his covetousness was I wrought,
and I smote him; I hid me, and was wroth, and he
went on forwardly in the way of his heart: I have
seen his ways, and will heal him: I will lead him
out, and restore comforts unto him, and to his
parents;" they remained on my mind during
the course of the forenoon meeting, with a refer-
ence to my own state, and the covetousness of my
own heart; a covetousness neither of silver nor
gold, nor the praise of men; yet of things that
dish with the using. The meeting was large and
ed, and I hope profitable to some."

(To be concluded.)

Plant-lice.

Aphides, or "plant-lice," as they are usually
called, are among the most extraordinary of in-
sects. They are found upon almost all parts of
plants—the roots, stems, young shoots, buds, and
leaves; and there is scarcely a plant which does
not harbour one or two kinds peculiar to itself. They
are, moreover, exceedingly prolific, for Beaumont
de Mer has proved that one individual in five genera-
tions may become the progenitor of nearly six thousand
millions of descendants. It often happens that the
culcult extrudites and stems of plants will, in
an incredibly short space of time, become compleat-
ed with a living mass of these little lice.
They are usually wingless, consisting of the
male, and of females only; for winged individ-
uals appear only at particular seasons, usually in
the autumn, but sometimes in the spring, and these
are small males and larger females. After pair-
ing, the latter lay their eggs upon or near the leaf-
lets of the plant upon which they live, and, together
with the males, soon after perish.

The genus to which plant-lice belong is called
aphis—from a Greek word, which signifies
exhaust. Their bodies are short, oval, and soft,
and are furnished at the hinder extremity with two
small tubes, knobs, or pores, from which exude al-
ways constantly, minute drops of a fluid as sweet
as honey; their heads are small, their beaks very
strong and tubular; their eyes globular, but they
are not eyes; their antennae are long, and usu-
ally taper toward the extremity; and their legs
are also long and very slender, and there are only
two joints to their feet. Their upper are nearly
as large as their lower wings, are much longer
than the body, gradually widened toward the ex-
tremity, and are nearly triangular, they are al-
most vertical when at rest, and cover the body
above like a very sharp ridged roof.

The winged plant-lice provide for a succession of
their race, by stocking the plants with eggs in the
autumn, as before stated. These are hatched in
due time in the spring, and the young lice im-
mediately begin to pump up sap from the tender
stems and shoots, increase rapidly in size, and in
a short time come to maturity. In this state it is
found that the brood, without a single exception,
consists wholly of females, which are wingless, but
are in a condition immediately to continue their
kind. Their young, however, are not hatched from
their eggs, but are produced alive, and each female may

be the mother of fifteen or twenty young lice in the
course of a single day. The plant-lice of this
second generation are also wingless females, which
grow up, and have their young in due time; and
thus brood after brood is produced, even to the
seventh generation or more, without the appear-
ance or intervention, throughout the whole season,
of a single male. This extraordinary kind of
propagation ends in the autumn with the birth of a
brood of males and females, which in due time ac-
quire wings and pair; eggs are then laid by these
females, and with the death of these winged indi-
viduals, which soon follows, the race becomes ex-
tinct for the season.

Plant-lice seem to love society, and often herd
together in dense masses, each one remaining fixed
to the plant by means of its long tubular beak;
and they rarely change their places until they have
exhausted the first part created. The attitudes
and manners of these little creatures are exceed-
ingly amusing. When disturbed, like restive hor-
ses, they begin to kick and sprawl in the most in-
dignified manner. They may be seen at times, sus-
pended by their beaks alone, and throwing up
their legs as if in a high frolic, but too much en-
gaged in sucking to withdraw their beaks. As
they take in great quantities of sap, they would
soon become gorged, if they did not get rid of the
superabundant fluid, through the two little tubes,
or pores, at the extremity of their bodies. When
one of them gets running-over full, it seems to
communicate its uneasy sensations, by a kind of
animal magnetism, to the whole flock, upon which
they all, with one accord, jerk upward their bodies,
and eject a shower of the honeyed fluid.

We are often apprised of the presence of plant-
lice on plants growing in the open air, by the ants
ascending and descending the stems. By observing
the motions of the latter, we soon ascertain that
the sweet fluid discharged by the lice is the occa-
sion of these visits. The stems swarm with slim
and hungry ants, running upwards, and others la-
zily descending, with their bellies swelled almost
to bursting. When arrived in the immediate vi-
cinity of the plant-lice, they greedily wipe up the
sweet fluid which has distilled from them, and
when this fails, they station themselves among the
lice, and catch the drops as they fall.

The lice do not seem in the least annoyed by
the ants, but live on the best possible terms with
them; and, on the other hand, the ants, though
unsparing of other insects weaker than themselves,
upon which they frequently prey, treat the plant-
lice with the utmost gentleness, caressing them with
their antennae, and apparently inviting them to
give out the fluid, by patting their sides. Nor are
the lice inattentive to these solicitations, when in a
state to gratify them, for whose sake the *aphides*
state to shorten the periods of the dis-
charge, but actually yield the fluid when thus
pressed. A single house has been known to give
it drop by drop successively to a number of ants:
that were waiting anxiously to receive it. When
the plant-lice cast their skins, the ants instantly re-
move the latter; nor will they allow any dirt or
rubbish to remain on or about them. They even
protect them from their enemies, and run about
them in the hot sunshine, to drive away the little
insectivorous flies that are forever hovering near,
to deposit their eggs in the bodies of the lice.

Some plant-lice live in the ground, and derive
their nourishment from the roots of plants. We
annually lose many of our herbageous plants, if
cultivated in a light soil, from the exhausting at-
tacks of these subterranean lice. Upon pulling up
China Asters, which seem to be perishing from no
visible cause, I have found hundreds of little lice

of a white colour, closely clustered together on the
roots. I could never discover any of them that
were winged, and therefore conclude, from this cir-
cumstance, as well as from their peculiar situation,
that they never acquire wings.

Whether these are of the same species as the
aphis raticum of Europe, I cannot ascertain, as
no sufficient description of the latter has ever come
to my notice. These little lice are attended by
ants, which generally make their nests near the
roots of the plants, so as to have their niches
as the plant-lice have been called, within their own
habitations; and in consequence of the combined
operations of the lice and the ants, the plants
wither and prematurely perish.

When these subterranean lice are disturbed, the
attendant ants are thrown into the greatest confu-
sion and alarm; they carefully take up the lice
which have fallen from the roots, and convey them
in their jaws into the deep recesses of their nests;
and here the lice still contrive to live upon the
fragments of the roots left in the soil. It is
stated that the ants bestow the same care and at-
tention upon the root-lice as upon their own off-
spring; that they defend them from the attacks of
other insects, and carry them about in their mouths
to change their pasture; and that they pay particu-
lar attention to the eggs of the lice, frequently
moistening them with their tongues, and in fine
weather bringing them to the surface of the soil,
to give them the advantage of the sun. On the
other hand, the sweet fluid supplied in abundance
by these lice, forms the chief nutriment both of the
ants and their young, which is sufficient to account
for their solicitude and care for their valuable
herds.—Extracted from Dr. Harris' Treatise on
Insects Injurious to Vegetation.

Parents and Children.—When parents are pri-
marily concerned to train up their children for
heaven, rather than to gain for them a character
and standing among the rich, the popular, or the
honourable of this world, they will not only be
engaged, like some of old, to bring them to Jesus,
that they may learn of him, but will avail them-
selves of every means which may serve as a help
in the early subjection of the will, and in that disci-
pline of the cross, which so essentially contribute
to the future comfort of the child, and, like break-
ing up the fallow ground, prepare it for the recep-
tion of the heavenly seed. In this important work,
the restraints of simplicity and plainness in habit,
speech and demeanour, form important auxiliaries,
curbing the proud and aspiring dispositions of
youth, and serving as an important hedge about
them, during a critical and exposed period of life.
The same remarks may be made as respects a plain,
simple mode of living, and the firm but gentle con-
trol which springs up in a well-regulated christian
family, the unspeakable benefits of which many
have had gratefully to acknowledge in after years,
as having been a means of preservation, however
irksome they sometimes found to their un-
subdued tempers.—*Yearly Meeting to Advices*, pp.
82, 83.

Yosemite Valley, and its Stupendous Glaciers.

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE PRESBYTERIAN.)

This valley is a gorge in the Sierra Nevada
Mountains, lying about two hundred miles east
San Francisco, in California. It is far from the busy
haunts of man that these beauties lie hidden from
view, locked up, as it were, in their own sublimity
and glory—folded, and laid away in silent repose,
perhaps some day to be more fully revealed to a
wondering world. It is a very hard and fatiguing
journey that one must take to visit this valley. It

is reached by two days' ride on horseback, through an unbroken forest, up and down steep precipices, and with the ground for one's bed at night.

The mighty granite walls of Yosemite are pushed back in different directions, thus making the valley form itself irregularly—keeping the space, however, about two and two and a half miles, sometimes more, between the walls. Through a beautifully green meadow flows the Merced river, which is quite a large stream, owing to the receiving of three streams that come pouring down in different directions from the mountain tops. The melting of the snow in these upper regions, causes the overflowing of these streams of water; and thus are formed the most beautiful falls of water imaginable—the first of which is *Bridal Veil Fall*.

This fall is pointed out at a distance of seven miles; the water cannot be seen at this distance, but the walls over which the waters flow, look like a pictured landscape, and is the first object seen in the valley. It is not, however, until the ride through the forest of immense evergreen trees is completed, and the final plunge of two miles (almost perpendicular) is made, that we come in full view of this fall. Such glimpses of it were obtained during our descent, as served to keep up excitement, and prevent us from yielding to our wearied feelings. The Bridal Veil Fall is over nine hundred feet high—more than four times the height of Niagara. There is no great body of water in the fall, but it is the remarkable delicacy and graceful beauty that attracts the beholder, for it exceeds, in delicacy of appearance, any fabric that man could manufacture. No one can imagine the beauty of this gauzy-like fall, as its waters float to and fro in folds of grace at this immense height. It looks like some fairy structure that has been brought from some far-off place of enchantment, and resembles the veil as it falls in graceful folds over the person of the bride.

In contrast to this delicate structure, and nearly in sight, is the El Capitan of the valley. This rock rises up three thousand feet in the air, and stands in awful grandeur, presenting its mighty sides of glossy smoothness, as it seems to bid defiance to all attempts of imitation, either in art or nature. Just think of looking at a rock nearly a mile high, with two of its sides perpendicular!

Then comes the Cathedral Rock, on the other side of this valley, and beyond El Capitan. This has a large mosque-like dome by its side, and is very full of architectural beauty. Belfries, steeples, and towers of various kinds, are distinctly seen on this rock; and it would afford infinite delight to gaze upon it for a long time, tracing out these divine pinnacles, but we were hurried on to see new and wonderful beauties lying all around us.

Next claiming our attention, and on the other side of the valley, is this Yosemite Fall, which is two thousand four hundred and seventy-seven feet in height. This fall has three breaks in it. The highest fall is fourteen hundred and ninety-seven feet in height; the second four hundred and sixty-two; the lowest is five hundred and eighteen; and the water falls into a basin that is cut verypeep in the rock. This, too, is a delicate fall, and fairy-like in appearance. The lower fall is hidden from view when the two upper falls are visible; and when one is near enough to see the lower fall, then the upper falls are invisible. This fall is surrounded with projecting points of immense rocks, standing out, and shaping themselves into every kind of figure, making the scene at the foot of this fall terrible in its wild grandeur. In the basin of this fall (which can only be seen by climbing up quite high) there is a rainbow of great breadth and brightness.

We camped within sight of Yosemite Fall, where we could hear the roar of the water. On waking in the morning, and finding ourselves amid the grandeur of this palace of our God, we thought, in looking round, of the might and power of the Creator; and man seemed, indeed, but as a mere speck, lost in infinite grandeur and power. What an enclosure! Think of a perpendicular wall, one side of us, running up to a point two thousand feet high, with Yosemite Fall before us, and other points of wonder all around, and at our feet this beautifully clear stream of water, with a green field of beauty around us, and you can have but a faint idea of the picture, which made us feel as though we had indeed reached the climax of these wondrous displays of nature's glories.

This day, after our refreshing night's rest on the ground, we continued our travels on horseback, as far as the horses could go, and then dismounting, we followed our guide on foot. The path was so narrow as sometimes to almost forbid further progress. Indeed, sometimes it ran into some crevice, or aperture between the rocks, so as to be lost, and the getting through appeared impossible. Through we went, following our leader—a tall, lank man, whose facility for climbing the high rocks seemed astonishing, considering the slow and easy way in which he took every thing. He was never moved by the continued exclamations from some one or other of our party, of the impossibility of getting through, or climbing over some encountered difficulty, but would say, "You ken, if you try—try;" and the trying ever proved his words true, for if the first attempt proved unsuccessful, the second or third accomplished all apparent impossibilities.

Now our travel was by the river side, where the water was very different from where we camped. It had lost all of that quiet and serene beauty, and was rushing and foaming with great precipitancy over many rocky obstacles. After a mile of this difficult travelling, we came to a place where the walls seemed closed; but we found a passage through by the river bed; and when we had gotten through, it seemed closed, and we were in a chamber, the walls of which were over a thousand feet high.

This chamber or apartment was miles in extent, full of trees and rocky boulders projecting in every possible shape, and forming into all sorts of nooks, making giant homes for the wild beasts. It was with awe we looked around us here at these immense craggy walls, whose sides seemed to touch the very heavens; and the words that came to our utterance were, "Be still, and know that I am God!" We could not linger here either, but must continue our ascent to Vernal Fall.

Vernal Fall was on, up, up, up, some distance yet. And now the ascent became much more difficult, for sometimes we were on the very verge of a precipice, walking on a narrow foot path that afforded but a slight foothold, and where a mis-step would be disastrous. It was not at all agreeable looking down below from this narrow path, and especially disagreeable to such as have a tendency to giddiness.

Arriving at the foot of Vernal Fall, we seated ourselves to take a look. This fall has a larger body of water than either of the other falls mentioned, yet in volume of water it does not compare with Niagara; but in point of scenery, Niagara is tame compared with it. Vernal Fall is five hundred feet high, and the basin into which it falls is like a small lake, where the rainbow stretching across in its gay attire, looks like a ribbon thrown among these mighty boulders. Still above this Vernal Fall, and far out of sight, is another fall, which must be seen. Then, too, it does not answer

to stay too long here amid these sprays, when one so warm with climbing; so we hurry on as before.

In the regions beyond are seen boulders of great magnitude perched on rocky eminences, as domes too of symmetrical proportions, looking like mosques. But now came the "tag of war," in the form of our last ascent; and here we were forcibly reminded that we were in the flesh, by our blistered feet, and wearied limbs demanding rest. We were obliged to plough through a red sand over a fo deep, until we reached a ladder, which was a perpendicular arrangement, and looked like a most formidable undertaking than any thing before encountered. This was a terrible ascent to one weak nerves, and each step up was hard to take, but with the guide asking us "to fall if you could," and urging us on, we reached a platform half way up. Here, amid the roaring of water and the fearful chasms and deep abysses, we stopped to take breath, but not daring to look round it was not much of a rest we could get here, so we went on, and gained the height, and found ourselves in view of a beautiful sheet of water, called Hiawatha Lake. This lake lies between these falls—Vernal Fall, and Nevada, which is the highest point one can go in this direction. Nevada Fall has quite a large body of water, about equal to Vernal Fall; and it is remarkable for a chamber of large size under its waters, which is formed by a projecting rock, that stretches out and affords a roof to this strange dark room behind the fall.

Nothing can exceed the loveliness of scenery up in this world of beauty; and it is here that life realities dwindle into insignificance. Here, among these mountain heights, are lakes of unsurpassed beauty, and many things that are interesting and beautiful, which we must fain leave unsearched, at some future time, to revisit this spot when we shall have more time to explore its wonders.

It is but a meagre sketch one can give of what was seen, in an article of this kind; for, indeed, volumes could not, if written about this valley, convey to one who had not seen its wonders, a adequate idea of its stupendous grandeur of scenery. It is not one or two beauties alone that predominate here, but for twelve miles there is a succession of the most wonderful pictures, in which the grand panorama is constantly unfolding new beauties as you advance, each of which is sufficient to fill the soul with wonder and admiration for the Maker. It is here one sees the grandest, most sublime picture that the world affords. Here, in this valley is shown forth the mighty power of God, in its magnificent sculpturings which are chiselled upon its lofty walls. It is to the natural eye, what the Bible is to the spiritual; and as God speaks to the soul in his word, so do these mighty works of architecture speak to us of his majesty and sublimity; for it is just here, standing in God's mighty temple, with these wonderful walls of granite, and all these immense monuments of his power around us, that the words of the Psalmist are realized: "What is man, that thou art mindful of him!"

M. M. B.

Selected for "The Friend."

[We received the following selection from some one of our kind contributors several weeks ago, and have delayed its publication because that the principal part of it had previously appeared in our columns. It is however worthy of being revived, and probably by many of our readers it may have been forgotten.]

On the 20th of the First month, 1668-9, Francis Howgill, after a sickness of nine days, died in the prison at Appleby, where he had been kept

about five years. During his sickness he was in perfect good understanding; and often very fervent in prayer, uttering many comfortable expressions, to the great refreshment of those about him. He was often heard to say, that he was content to die, and praised God for the many sweet enjoyments and refreshments he had received in that prison-house bed, whereon he lay, freely forgiving all who had a hand in his restraint. And, said he, "This was the place of my first imprisonment for the truth, here at this town, and if it be the place of my laying down the body, I am content."

Several persons of note, inhabitants of Appleby, as the mayor, and others, came to visit him; and some of these praying that God might speak peace to his soul, he returned, "He hath done it." About two days before his departure, being attended by his wife, and several of his friends, he said to them: "Friends, as to matters of words, ye must not expect much more from me, neither is there any great need of it, or to speak of matters of faith to you who are satisfied; only that you remember my dear love to all Friends who inquire after me: for I ever loved Friends well, or any in whom Truth appeared. Truly God will own his people, as he hath hitherto done, and as we have daily witnessed; for no sooner had they made that act of banishment, to the great suffering of many good Friends, than the Lord stirred up enemies against them, whereby the violence of their hands was taken off. I say again, God will own his people, even all those that are faithful. And as for me, I am well, and content to die. I am not at all afraid of death; but one thing was of late in my mind, and that I intended to have written George Fox and others, even that which I have observed, viz., that this generation passeth fast away; we see many good and precious Friends within these few years have been taken from us; and therefore Friends had need to watch, and be very faithful, that we may leave a good, and not a bad saviour, to the next succeeding generation; for we see that it is but a little time that any of us have to stay here." A few hours before his departure, some Friends from other places being come to visit him, he inquired about their welfare, and prayed fervently, with many heavenly expressions, that the Lord, by his mighty power, might preserve them out of all such things as would spoil and afflict." His voice then, by reason of his great weakness, failed him, and a little after recovering some strength, he said, "I have sought the way of the Lord from a child, and lived innocently as among men; and if any inquire concerning my latter end, let them know that I die in the faith in which I lived, and suffered for." After these words, he spoke some others, in prayer to God, and so sweetly finished his days in peace with the Lord, at the fiftieth year of his age.

He left a good name behind him amongst all who knew him. Sometime before his sickness, considering this mutable state, and finding in himself some decay of nature, he made his will, in which, as his love was very dear to his brethren, with whom he had labored in the ministry, so he left also to each of them a remembrance of his love; he left also a legacy to his poor Friends in those parts where he lived. For although his movable goods were forfeited to the king forever, yet the confiscation of his real estate was only for life; so that thence having something left, he could dispose of it by his will.

During his imprisonment, he neglected not to comfort and strengthen his brethren by writing, reflecting that by his pen, which he could not by word of mouth; he also defended his doctrine

against those who opposed the same; and among others, he wrote a large treatise against oaths, contradicting the opinion of those who account it lawful to swear under the gospel.

About two years before his decease, he wrote an epistle of advice and counsel as his last will and testament to his daughter Abigail, a child whom he much loved, who was born in a time of deep exercises and trouble, (which nevertheless by the Lord's goodness he was patiently brought through;) wherefore he named this child Abigail, signifying the father's joy. In this testament he gave her instructions for the future conduct of her life, the beginning whereof is thus:

"Daughter Abigail, this is for thee to observe and keep, and take heed unto, all the days of thy life, for the regulating thy life and conversation in this world, that thy life may be happy, and thy end blessed, and God glorified by thee in thy generation. I was not born to great possessions, nor did I inherit great matters in this world; but the Lord hath always endowed me with sufficiency and enough, and hath been as a tender father unto me, because my heart trusted in him, and did love the way of righteousness from a child. My counsel unto thee is, that thou remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth, and fear the Lord in thy youth, and learn to know him and serve him all thy days: first seek the Kingdom of God and the righteousness thereof; it is not far from thee; it is within thee: it consists in life and power, and it stands in righteousness, truth and equity; justice, mercy, long-suffering, patience, love, light and holiness, this is the being, and centre thereof; therefore seek not to lo! here, or lo! there, without thee, in this or that outward observation; for many seek there, and never find it; but seek and thou shalt find, wait and thou shalt receive. If thou inquire, in what must I seek? and what must I wait in? and how must I seek? I inform thee, that thou must silence all thy own thoughts, and thou must turn thy mind to that which is pure, and holy, and good within thyself, and seek and wait in that in the light of Jesus Christ, wherewith thou art enlightened, which shows thee when thou doest evil, and checks and reproves; take heed unto that, and it will show thee evil motions and thoughts; and as thou lovest it, it will subdue them," and preserve thee for the time to come, out of evil: for though thou be born into the world a reasonable creature, yet thou must be born again, and be made a new creature, or else thou cannot enter into God's kingdom; thou must know the seed of the kingdom in thyself, of which thou must be born and formed again into God's image. I have told thee God hath sown it in thee, a grain of it, a measure of it, a portion of it, a measure of light and truth, of righteousness and holiness; keep in thy mind to that, and love it, and thou wilt feel the Heavenly Father working in thee, and begetting thee to life through Jesus Christ that hath enlightened thee, and thou wilt feel the power of the Lord strengthening thee, in thy little, and making thee to grow in the immortal seed of the kingdom, and outgrow and overgrow all evil, so that thou wilt daily die to that, and have no pleasure in it, but in the Lord, and in his goodness and virtue shed abroad in thy heart, which thou wilt taste and feel within, and have joy and comfort therein: love the Lord with thy heart and soul, even him that made thee, and gave thee a being, and all things in Heaven and earth; and still wait for the knowledge of Him in thyself: he is not far from thee, but near unto thee, and unto all that call upon him in an upright heart; and do thou inquire of thy dear mother, she will inform thee, she knows him, and

the way to life and peace, and hearken to her instruction: God is a spirit, of light, of life, of power, that searcheth the heart, and shows thee when thou doest, or thinkest, or speakest, evil, and shows unto man or woman their thoughts.

(To be concluded.)

For "The Friend."

Pursuits and Purposes in Life.

The objects presented to the mind, on emerging from the careless and unthinking age of childhood, which seem worthy of attainment or desirable of possession, are very various, depending in the first place upon that mysterious idiosyncrasy which distinguishes each individual mind from every other, and next upon the circumstances which have attended the thinker from infancy, such as geographical position, &c.; but much more especially are the future tastes, habits, and desires, of the mind, formed or influenced by the leading pursuits and principles of those minds with which the beginner in life has come most in contact during youth. This needs no argument; it is sufficiently obvious; and yet how many, in violating the open rules of christianity, practically ignore the fact, that, besides exposing themselves to just condemnation, each is working, to the extent of his influence, be it great or small, to retard the progress of the world towards temporal and spiritual happiness and enlightenment. Think for a moment!—that eighteen hundred and thirty years have passed since those principles were plainly and forcibly enunciated, the embracing of which by each soul, in humble dependence on Divine aid, would have made such a heaven upon earth as perhaps many scarcely expect to realize when we have lived this world. And yet, millions who have lived and died since the light of the gospel first shone, having neglected to do, each his part, or his whole part, having failed to conquer where each might have conquered, being promised Omnipotent aid,—it follows, that two thousand years have well nigh rolled away, and such monstrous iniquities as drunkenness, debauchery, slavery and war are still seen stalking the world's streets, and the glorious day described by the prophet Isaiah is apparently so far in the future, as to be apocryphal to many minds! No wonder that John Stuart Mill exclaims, looking upon the unfaithfulness of the many, that it requires all the efforts of the noble, the pure and the true, to keep the world from retrograding into darkness. Do we need any further stirring up, by way of remembrance? Is not the New Testament true? Have not the truths of the Bible been countless times corroborated by individual experience in every age, sex, rank and nation of the world? And with this flood of light on our pathway, how is it that we are as we are? Doth not the Holy Spirit, unwearied by the ingratitude of the centuries which have rolled over the world, still strive for an entrance into every heart that will open to receive it? Well might that ancient, unspeakably touching lamentation be taken up over us, "How often would I have gathered you as a hen gathers her brood under her wings, and ye would not!"

But I have somewhat strayed from my purpose, which was briefly to portray the apparent scope of the lives of three or four individuals prominent among their fellow beings, and by contrasting them, endeavour to reawaken in myself and others the voice of duty, which if not aroused in any one, his life will be at the best a cypher, but more likely a potent instrument of mischief, working against the advancement of the world.

Towards the close of the last century was born, in a mountain home in the north-western corner of Massachusetts, a woman, whose name, it is to be

hoped, will not cease to be remembered and revered while there remains a school in America. I allude to Mary Lyon.

Early in life left fatherless, the fifth of seven children, she with her brother and sisters assisted their mother in the management of the little rock-bound farm, and there, she says, "every want was promptly and abundantly met by the bounties of summer and the provident care for winter." On the breaking up of the family, she remained with her brother at the homestead. For a year previous to his marriage, being about fifteen years of age, she took the charge of house-keeping, and rendered herself so useful that he paid her one dollar a week for her services, to aid her in the prosecution of her studies. When about twenty, she commenced her career as a teacher, receiving as compensation at first, seventy-five cents per week with her board.

It is not necessary here to trace her course from school to school, her sphere of usefulness widening as her knowledge increased and her talents and earnestness became known. But ever as she advanced in years, the spirit of christian benevolence seemed to grow within her in an increasing ratio, exterminating, as it were, the desire for mere self-gratification, and working the most wonderful and noble results of patient devotion to the interests of those under her care.

The great public monument of her labours, remaining, is the noble seminary at South Hadley, still in beautiful and successful operation; but the stranger from a foreign clime passing through its corridors and class-rooms, and admiring the order and harmony and system apparent there, could have from the contemplation of these alone little conception of the magnitude of her labours for the hearts and souls of the three thousand pupils who had been at different times under her charge. Before the plan of her great enterprise was formed, she wrote to a friend: "For myself * * * I have no definite plan; but my thoughts, feelings and judgment are turned towards the middle classes of society. For this class I want to labour. * * * The middle class contains the main springs and main wheels which are to move the world. Whatever field I should occupy, it must be a humble, laborious work. How I could get a footing sufficiently firm for my feet to rest upon the remainder of my days, where my hands could work, I know not. But by wandering about a year or two, perhaps Providence might open the door." One of her fellow-labourers writes, "She said to us one day in school, that if we were unhappy it was probably because we had so many thoughts about ourselves, and so few about the happiness of others. * * * She said that at one period of her life she used to lie dejected and unhappy; but she came to the conclusion that there was too much to be done for her to spend time in that manner. Since that, she had experienced but little unhappiness."

In the last instruction which she gave to her pupils at Mt. Holyoke seminary, she read to them some passages from the Bible which speak of the fear of God, and said she looked upon all anxiety about the future as distrust of God, and asked, "Shall we fear what he is about to do?" adding, "There is nothing in the universe that I am afraid of, but that I shall not know and do all my duty." About two weeks after this, she died. "On the closing day of her life she said very little, and seemed to be in an unconscious state, most of the time. Early in the evening her pastor called to see her. His voice seemed to recall her to consciousness, for a little time. He said to her, 'Christ precious.' She seemed to summon up all her energies to make one great effort, raised both

hands and clinched them, lifted her head from her pillow, and exclaimed, audibly and with emphasis, 'Yes!' This was the last word she uttered."

"Servant of God, well done;

Rest from thy loved employer;

The battle fought, the victory won,

Enter thy Master's joy."

Next let us glance hastily at the life of Lady Mary Wortley Montague, as a type of a class, who, gifted by the hand of Providence with high intellectual endowments, and placed in a position in life which might have enabled them to cultivate their talents and wield an extensive influence for good, have, nevertheless, turned away sorrowful from the conditions, "Go sell all that thou hast, and give to the poor," and have preferred honor one from another to the honor which cometh from God only.

When not yet eight years old, the future Lady Mary was sent for to a club where her father was drinking toasts with his fellow politicians. "The company consisting of some of the most eminent men in England," she went from the lap of one poet, or patriot, or statesman, to the arms of another, was feasted with sweetmeats, overwhelmed with caresses, and what, perhaps, already pleased her better than either, heard her wit and beauty loudly extolled on every side. Pleasure, she said, was too poor a word to express her sensations; they amounted to ecstasy; never, again, throughout her whole life, did she pass so happy a day. It might readily be imagined, that being thus ushered by her parent through the wide gate into the broad way, it would be difficult for her afterwards to give heed to the voice of the internal monitor, urging the denial of self and the taking up of the cross.

In 1716, she accompanied her husband on an embassy to the Ottoman Porte, where she wrote home many letters, which have become distinguished for their sprightliness and her power of vividly depicting what came under her observation; but it is doubtful whether there is to be found, in any of them, an expression indicating an emotion of piety, or of a concern for the best interests of her fellow-beings. In 1739, her health declining, she, with the consent of her husband, left him, and went to reside in Italy, where she remained until after his death, a period of more than twenty years.

While not without amiable qualities, and some redeeming features, her character exhibits no concern for the advancement of the cause of religion; and while nothing, perhaps, could be said of her which would render her reproachable in the eyes of the world, she lacked entirely that earnestness for the side of the right which marks the true christian. Who shall say how much evil this has wrought for the world? How often has the budding of something good and excellent in a young heart been chilled to death by the indifference of those surrounding it! This is surely an evil greatly prevailing in the world at this day.

If time and space admitted, I would gladly dwell at length on the character of Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, that noble worker for the development of everything good and true in the breasts of his young charge. To him, perhaps, belongs the credit, more than to any of his predecessors, of working upon a boy's best nature, by placing confidence in him. It passed into a proverb, in his school, that it would never do to tell the doctor a lie, for he would believe it. Feeling sure that there existed, in almost every heart, a tendency to embrace the right, if only supported, stimulated and encouraged, he carefully set himself to work to find out each pupil's strong and weak points, and managed to place those together whose characters would assist each other. Knowing well

what temptations most often befall the young, he boldly placed these in strong light before their view, and asked them how, as christian gentlemen they could be so cowardly as to yield to them. By the effect of his own personal character, based upon high intellectual endowments, warmth of natural affection, unselfishness, sympathy with the pursuits of others, great earnestness in everything he undertook, and, above all, the result of a life-long struggle against the sins and weaknesses particularly incident to his own nature, he, as it were, drove home to the hearts of his moved hearers the truths of the self-denying religion of Jesus. How many went forth from his school, into the world, with their minds refreshed and strengthened by his teachings, and with the determination, with Divine aid, to carry out, in their lives, the principles which he had implanted! He died early on the morning of the 12th of the 6th month, 1842, suddenly, from an affection of the heart, of which he had scarcely a premonitory warning. His last act, before retiring to rest, had been to insert the following entry in his diary: "Saturday evening June 11th. The day after to-morrow is my birthday, if I am permitted to live to see it,—my forty-seventh birthday since my birth. How large a portion of my life, on earth, is already passed! And then—what is to follow this life? How visibly my outward work seems contracting and softening away into the gentler employments of old age! In one sense, how nearly can I now say, 'Vixi'; and I thank God that, as far as ambition is concerned, it is, I trust, fully mortified: I have no desire other than to step back from my present place in the world, and not to rise to a higher. Still there are works which, with God's permission, I would do before the night cometh; * * *

But, above all, let me mind my own personal work,—to keep myself pure and zealous and believing,—labouring to do God's will, yet not anxious that it should be done by me rather than by others, if God disapproves of my doing it."

These are, perhaps, a sufficient variety of character to illustrate the object in view. I need not speak of Voltaire, of Napoleon, or the Oxford Essayists. It can hardly be that the eye of any one will rest upon this paper who is so truly a fool as to say in his heart, "There is no God," or, what is nearly the same thing, who goes through life scheming and working for his own ends and self-advancement, without any reference to Divine commands. Nor is it likely that any of my readers would have the weakness, at this point of the history of the world, to be induced to believe that the doctrines and histories of the Bible were cunningly devised fables. Nor can I think, notwithstanding the spirit of war has lately, in some form, crept into the hearts of many who were before unsubjected to it, that it would be easy to find another man who would, without hesitation, give an order to bring artillery to bear upon an ice-covered lake, crowded with human beings, and thus, as it were, in a moment, launch tens of thousands of souls into eternity, all to gratify a lust for fame, and his own mad ambition. I sincerely hope, and, indeed, believe, that, dark as are our surroundings in the present, the world is nevertheless making progress, slow but perceptible, towards the day when the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea; but as a perfect building has only become so by the right adjustment of one stone at a time, so will the great Creator's name be hallowed on earth as it is in heaven, only when each soul has truly accepted, in their fulness, the truths of the gospel. F.

helle have laid before the Society of Pharmacy at Paris, a new remedy, to which they have given the name of apiol, and which they claim to have the medicinal properties of Peruvian bark. The new product is obtained from common parsley seeds. The method is as follows:—"Powdered parsley seeds are to be exhausted with alcohol of sp. gr. 890 to 864; the tincture obtained is to be treated with animal charcoal, and then evaporated in a water-bath until three-fourths of the alcohol have been recovered. The residue is to be treated with ether or chloroform, and the solution so obtained is to be evaporated (finally by a stove heat) until all acid of either menstruum has been expelled. A liquid remains, which is to be triturated with an eighth of its weight of litharge, and then allowed to subside during forty-eight hours. Finally, it is to be filtered through a thin layer of charcoal, which will render it nearly colourless. The product so obtained is called apiol." Apiol retains the colour of parsley seeds, and has an acrid and pungent taste; it is allied to a fixed oil in character; it does not contain nitrogen. It is given in doses of five drops in any mucilaginous fluid, or in form of a syrup. So far, all looks well for apiol; but before we place it by the side, or in the place of quinine, we must bear its virtues more widely acknowledged, and learn something of its price as compared with its rival.—*Social Science Review.*

Step and difficult, smooth and easy.—The Quakers have many customs to keep up, which are quite at variance with those of the world. The former appear to be steep and difficult as common paths; those of the world, to be smooth and easy. The natural inclination of youth, more prone to self-gratification than to self-denial, would prefer to walk in the latter; and the influence of fashion would point to the same choice. The liberty, too, which is allowed in the one case, seems more agreeable than the discipline imposed in the other. Hence it has been found, that, in proportion as *young Quakers mix with the world, they generally imitate its spirit, and weaken themselves as members of their own body.*—*Portraiture of Quakers* by Thomas Clarkson.

THE FRIEND.

THIRD MONTH 28, 1863.

The "Act for enrolling and calling out the National forces" of the United States having been published officially, we take from it such parts as may be likely to affect the members of our religious Society.

"All able bodied male citizens of the United States, and persons of foreign birth who shall have declared on oath their intentions to become citizens," "between the ages of twenty and forty-five years," with the exceptions stated, are declared liable to perform military duty when called out by the President.

The exceptions made are as follows. The physically or mentally unfit. "The Vice-President of the United States, the judges of the various courts of the United States, the heads of the various executive departments of the government, and the officers of the several States. Second, the only one liable to military duty of a widow dependent upon his labour for support. Third, the only son of an aged or infirm parent or parents dependent upon his labour for support. Fourth, where there are two or more sons of aged or infirm parents, subject to draft, the father, or if he be dead, the mother may elect which son shall be exempt. Fifth, the only brother of children not twelve years old, having neither father nor mother, dependent upon his

labour for support. Sixth, the father of motherless children, under twelve years of age dependent upon his labour for support. Seventh, where there are a father and sons in the same family and household, and two of them are in the military service of the United States as non-commissioned officers, musicians, or privates, the residue of such family and household not exceeding two shall be exempt."

Those enrolled are to be divided into two classes, "the first of which shall comprise all persons subject to do military duty between the ages of twenty and thirty-five years, and all unmarried persons subject to do military duty above the age of thirty-five and under the age of forty-five; the second class shall comprise all other persons subject to do military duty; and they shall not, in any district, be called into the service of the United States until those of the first class shall have been called."

Those thus enrolled "shall be subject, for two years after the first day of July succeeding the enrollment, to be called into the military service of the United States, and to continue in service during the present rebellion, not, however, exceeding the term of three years."

The mode of proceeding is as follows: "Whenever it may be necessary to call out the national forces for military service, the President is hereby authorized to assign to each district the number of men to be furnished by said district; and thereupon the enrolling board shall, under the direction of the President, make a draft of the required number, and fifty per cent. in addition, and shall make an exact and complete roll of the names of the persons so drawn, and of the order in which they were drawn, so that the first drawn may stand first upon the said roll, and the second may stand second, and so on. And the person so drawn shall be notified of the same within ten days thereafter, by a written or printed notice to be served personally or by leaving a copy at the last place of residence, requiring them to appear at a designated rendezvous to report for duty."

After providing for those drafted obtaining substitutes, or each paying a fine, not exceeding three hundred dollars, it enacts that "any person failing to report after due service of notice as herein prescribed, without furnishing a substitute or paying the required sum therefor, shall be deemed a deserter, and shall be arrested by the provost marshal and sent to the nearest military post for trial by court martial, unless, upon proper showing that he is not liable to do military duty, the board of enrolment shall relieve him from the draft."

The only other section of the law which might appear likely to bear hardly upon Friends is the following: "That if any person shall resist any draft of men enrolled under this act into the service of the United States, or shall counsel or aid any person to resist any such draft, or shall assault or obstruct any officer in making such draft, or in the performance of any service in relation thereto; or shall counsel any person to assault or obstruct any such officer; or shall counsel any drafted man not to appear at the place of rendezvous or wilfully dissuade them from the performance of military duty as required by law, such person shall be subject to summary arrest by the provost marshal, and he shall be forthwith delivered to the civil authorities; and upon conviction thereof, he punished by a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding two years, or by both of said punishments."

The attention of one at Washington, high in authority for putting the provisions of this act into execution, having been called to that part of this last section which makes it a penal offence to "counsel any drafted person not to appear at the

place of rendezvous, or wilfully dissuade them from the performance of military duty," and it being observed that Friends—parents, ministers and others—could not refrain from advising their children and young men generally steadily to maintain the long known peaceable principles of our religious Society, and thus discountenance any of them enlisting or taking part in any military measures, he replied; that the law had no reference to such cases; that it being well known that the members of our religious Society had always been conscientiously scrupulous against bearing arms, or encouraging war in any way, they might rest assured this part of the law would not be applied to annoy or punish them for the support or promulgation of their principles.

Should the war continue, and the President order a draft of men throughout the different States, it is probable that many Friends will be brought under close trial, and the sincerity and stability of their religious faith be tested in a manner more severe than anything of the kind before known in this country since the revolution of 1776. It will be of great moment to all such; to those who may witness their conduct; and to the precious cause of truth and righteousness itself, that they uphold the peaceable principles of the gospel, in the meek and gentle spirit of the Redeemer, and by patient submission to whatever may be permitted to come upon them, commend themselves and their cause "to every man's conscience in the sight of God."

The cause is a noble one, and well worth suffering for. Faithfulness to our religious duty, and a patient submission to whatever afflictions may attend, because of an open and consistent acknowledgment, by word and deed, that we are disciples of the Prince of Peace, who declared my kingdom is not of this world else would my servants fight, are the way to draw down from Him the blessing of preservation, and, as it is righteousness that exalteth a nation, are the greatest boon any of us can confer on our poor, distracted country.

The times call loudly for the multiplication of men of peace; men who feel not merely that they dare not as Christians go forth to slay their fellow men on the field of battle, but that being heartily enlisted in the service of Christ, they must be thoroughly imbued with his lamb-like spirit, which enables to resist not evil; to love our enemies; to seek the good of all, and to labour to win men from under the dominion of him who was a murderer from the beginning. How continually and strikingly do the events of our day show that society, civil and religious, lacks greatly the potent influence of that Divine Charity which, while it rejoiceth not in iniquity but in the truth, suffereth long and is kind; envieth not; vaunteth not itself; is not puffed up; becometh not itself unseemly; seeketh not her own; is not easily provoked; thinketh not evil. It was the want of this heavenly spirit in the hearts of the people, that prepared them for, and exposed them to be betrayed into the dreadful war now devastating our beloved country; and its benign influence alone can eradicate the direful passions so rife in the breasts of multitudes in hostile array against each other, and effectually prepare the way for the blessing of a lasting peace to be conferred upon the nation.

Oh, then! that all the members of our religious Society, uninfluenced by the belligerent spirit prevailing around them; maintaining their principles in the meekness of wisdom, and enduring whatever suffering may be permitted to come upon them as becometh Christians, might be made instrumental in allaying the flood of discord and strife, and in spreading the pacific reign of the

Messiah: that thus standing nobly and unflinchingly for the righteous testimonies given to the Society to bear, they might cause it to shine as a city set upon a hill, so that others seeing their good works would give glory to our Father who is in heaven. May our young men, in view of the trials to which the law just passed may subject them, ponder in their hearts the increasing responsibility resting upon them, and seek to Him, who is emphatically announced as the Counsellor, for direction and strength so to walk that they may secure their own enduring peace, and bring honour to his glorious, holy name.

THE WORKS OF ISAAC PENNINGTON.

These valuable works, which have long been out of print, are now to be had at Friends' Book Store, No. 404 Arch Street. Four volumes: price \$5 00, in sheep.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 8th inst. The news is not of much importance. The attention of the English public appeared to be absorbed with the entry of the Princess Alexandra into London, which took place on the 7th. Some difficulties having arisen between the Governments of Brazil and Great Britain, the King of Belgium has consented to act as arbitrator in the case.

The latest dispatches from Cracow are favorable to the Poles. It is rumored that Russia is prepared to grant an amnesty and reforms. It is stated that the French and British Governments were quite agreed as to the tenor of their notes to Russia regarding Poland. It is understood they advise concessions, and the grant of liberal institutions to the Poles.

In the House of Commons, the question was put to ministers, whether the Government was informed of ships preparing for the rebels in England, similar to the Alabama? The answer was, that the attention of the Government had been called to more than one vessel of the kind, but no evidence had been furnished that would authorize interference on their part. Strict orders had been given, that all suspected vessels should be closely watched. An address from 13,000 citizens of Birmingham, sympathizing with the anti-slavery policy of President Lincoln, has been presented to the United States.

It is stated that Gen. Forey's demand for more troops for the French army in Mexico, is not to be complied with. The Liverpool market for cotton and breadstuffs is dull, and prices rather lower. American flour 21s. 2 1/2, per barrel; red western wheat, 9s. 9d. per 100 pounds; white wheat, 10s. 9d. a 11s. 3d. United States' stocks had been more in demand in the London market, sales of five per cents. at 59, and 6's at 63 1/2. Consols, 92.

Central America.—After several years of comparative peace and tranquillity, intestine war has again broken out in this unhappy country. A sanguinary engagement took place on the 24th ult. between the forces of Guatemala and Salvador, in which the former were defeated. It was expected that Nicaragua, and perhaps Honduras, would join Guatemala in the war upon Salvador.

Mexico.—Reliable advice from the City of Mexico to the 26th inst. say, that the French forces were then within eleven leagues of the City, but there were no indications of an immediate advance upon it.

UNITED STATES.—The Finances.—The credit of the U. S. Loans improved materially during the last week, and large purchases were made of them, both for investment and as a basis for banking under the late law of Congress. Much confidence is now expressed that the Secretary of the Treasury will be able so to manage the finances as to meet the enormous demands upon the Treasury.

New Jersey.—This State recently advertised for a loan of \$200,000. Nine millions of dollars were offered on very favorable terms, and was awarded at a premium of 13 per cent., at 6 per cent. annual interest. The House of Assembly has passed resolutions protesting against the war as now conducted. The Assembly says the war is unnecessary, and fraught with horror and suffering, and dangerous to the liberties of the people. It is the opinion of the commissioners by the National Government, to meet those similarly appointed by the insurgent States, to consider what plan may be adopted consistent with the honour and dignity

of the National Government, by which the present war may be brought to a close."

Missouri.—A bill has passed the State Senate providing for the call of a State Convention, to take into consideration the question of slave emancipation in Missouri.

New York.—Mortality last week, 435.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 282.

The Lake Superior Mines.—The value of rough copper shipped from this region during 1862, is supposed to be about \$4,500,000. In the same period, 113,721 tons of iron ore, and 8,500 tons of pig iron were sent to market.

Boston.—The number of births in this city in the year 1862, was 5,268, a decrease from 1861, of 531. There were 2,094 marriages in the year, a decrease of 72 from the preceding year. The whole number of deaths was 120.

Southern News.—The rebel dispatches and newspapers furnish some items of intelligence from time to time. Deserters from Mobile, report the rebel force there to be about 7,000 men, under Gen. Buckner, that the rebels have three steam gunboats of ten guns each, a cutter and a ram. Other steam rams were being built as fast as Mobile Bay could be opened. The Bay was blocked by sunken vessels, so as to be impossible. Two of the forts had been in clad. The confederate currency seems to be depreciating rapidly. In Richmond, \$425 is considered equal to \$100 in gold. At Fredericksburg, the price was recently, \$6 to \$6.50 for one of gold, and \$2.25 in Virginia bank notes, and \$3.50 in confederate notes, were given for each dollar of U. S. national currency. The Richmond papers have dispatches stating that Gen. Farragut had attacked Port Hudson and been repulsed, and that the Yazoo Expedition had attacked Fort Pemberton, at the mouth of the Tallahatchie, and had been repulsed. The Charleston, S. C., papers record the frequent arrival of British vessels with valuable cargoes of merchandise. U. S. Gen. gunboat, Isaac P. Smith, which was captured some time since has been thoroughly repaired at Charleston. She will be the flag-ship of Com. Ingraham.

Port and River.—The *Examiner* thinks that the destiny of the Southern Confederacy will be decided at the close of the next three months. The Richmond *Whig* intimates that there is an increasing desire for peace in the southwestern portions of the Confederacy, and attributes it to the general success of the Federal arms in that quarter.

The Southwest.—An arrival from New Orleans at last brings some authentic intelligence from the Mississippi. It appears that Admiral Farragut passed the rebel batteries at Port Hudson on the night of the 15th inst. The steamer Mississippi, mounting twelve guns, ran aground during the engagement, and was abandoned and burned. Port Hudson is in the hands of the Federal army, 147 miles above New Orleans. The Lake Providence Campaign is completed, and was filled with water on the 16th. Its junction with the Mississippi is about sixty miles above Vicksburg, and it is said that vessels will now be enabled to pass from that point to the Mississippi, by way of the Yazoo and Red rivers, entering that stream of the Mississippi at the mouth of the Yazoo. During their transit, passing about thirty miles west of that city. The reported successes of the Yazoo Expedition have not been confirmed. At the latest dates, it had met with a check at Fort Pemberton, where there are strong fortifications, and a rebel garrison of 6,000 men. The fleet had met with great military obstacles in navigating the passage. The rebels burned the cotton on every plantation, as the U. S. forces advanced into the river. Gen. Grant denies the reports of the unhealthiness of his army before Vicksburg. He says it was never in better condition.

Kentucky and Tennessee.—Railroad travel in Kentucky is rendered dangerous in some places by bands of guerrillas. On the 19th, the train between Louisville and Nashville, was thrown from the track by obstructions placed upon it. The cars were fired into, and some of the passengers robbed. A large rebel force surrounded the U. S. garrison at Mount Sterling, Ky., and captured the train, 200 in number. The main army of Gen. Rosecrans remains in its old quarters at Murfreesboro. In a cavalry encounter on the 20th, the rebels were defeated with the loss of 180 men, of the U. S. troops, 175 were killed, and 31 wounded. A Union brigade, under the U. S. garrison at Tusculum, in northern Alabama, and dispersed the rebels, who were killed and wounded.

Virginia.—No extensive military operations are reported. There has been some fighting on the Blackwater, in the south-eastern part of the State. On the 17th, a cavalry engagement occurred on the south side of the Rappahannock, in which about 80 rebels were taken prisoners, and several were killed, many wounded on both sides, the rebels, it is said, losing most men.

Florida.—This State was recently invaded by a brigade of colored troops, commanded by white officers. We had last heard from them they had taken several important towns, and captured many prisoners. Jacksonville was taken by them on the 10th. It is said the colored troops behaved with propriety, and had met with no losses.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotation on the 23rd inst. **New York.**—Specie in the New York banks, \$33,955,122, being a decrease of \$2,154,960; Exchange, London, 168, 189, 1044; gold, 51 a premium. U. S. 6's, 1861, 104 1/2; 7-30 Treasury notes, 107 a 107 1/2. Uphal cotton, 7 1/2; flour, dull at notes, 107 a 107 1/2. Spring wheat, \$1.37 a \$1.56; winter red, \$1.70 a \$1.77; rye, \$1.08 a \$1.11; corn, 80 cts. a 91 cts.; Jersey oats, 82 cts. a 83 cts.; Canada 83 cts. a 86 cts. **Philadelphia.**—Superfine flour, \$5.8 a \$6.00; Ohio extra, \$1.75; prime red wheat, \$1.66 a \$1.87; white, \$1.80 a \$1.90; rye, \$1.00 a 1.02; yellow corn, 89 cts. a 90 cts.; white 92 cts.; oats, 80 cts. to 32 pounds; clover seed, \$5.50 a \$5.62; timothy, \$2.2 a \$2.50; faxseed, \$3.87 a \$4.00.

RECEIPTS.

Received from John Boadle, Mass., \$2, vol 36, for John Atwater, Ill, per M. Atwater, \$2, to No 30, vol 37

NOTICE

West Grove Boarding-School for Girls, on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Central Rail Road. Two Sessions annually, opening in Fifth and Eleventh month. Address, THOMAS CONWARD, PRINCIPAL. West Grove P. O., Chester Co., Pa. Third month, 1863.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

The summer Session of the School will commence on the 11th of Fifth month next. Parents and others intending to send children, pupils will please make early application to Duhrk Keeler, Superintendent of the School, (address Street Road P. O., Chester Co., Pa.) or to Charles J. Allen, Treasurer, No. 304 Arch St., Philadelphia.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA.) Physician and Superintendent, —JOSHUA H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

NOTICE.

An experienced Female Teacher wishes a school. For information apply at the office of "The Friend."

NOTICE.

Situations are wanted in the country, for several colored boys, between the ages of six and ten years. Apply at the "Home for Destitute Colored Children," No 703 Lombard Street, Philadelphia.

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE AND RELIGIOUS LABORS OF SARAH GRUBB.

An interesting account of this very remarkable minister of the Go-pel of Christ, has been issued by the Tract Association of Friends, and is for sale at the Book Store, No. 304 Arch Street. It is a volume of sixty pages, neatly bound in cloth, and is sold for 20 cents.

Died, Third month 30th, 1862, at her residence in Germantown, HARRAN A., wife of Josiah F. Jones, in the thirty-third year of her age. Her adorning had not been that of the putting on of apparel, but that "meek and quiet spirit," which in the sight of God, is of great price—and having, through his assistance, been enabled to walk in the path of purity and peace, the approach of death brought no alarm, but it was to the praise of His grace, that with her dying lips she testified, "I see nothing in my way." "It is marvellous to myself." —, on the 14th inst., in the fifty-third year of her age, MARY S. BROWN, a member of Woodbury Monthly Meeting of Friends.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER.

Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

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Diary of Samuel Scott.

(Continued from page 235.)

"Eleventh month 12th, 1786. Again prevented from attending meeting. Oh! that I had been more diligent when better able. Although, from the time I was visited with the Day Spring from which, I have remembered the Lord, and the Lord of his holiness; and have neither sought riches, nor what are commonly called the treasures of the world, yet I have been too much attached to the things which are seen, and which we perished with the using; the most pleasing which has usually proved as the prophetic roll, sweet in the mouth, but bitter in the belly. O, who delighteth in mercy, and 'forgivest iniquity, transgression and sin'; let thy mercy be great, and through the blood of the everlasting covenant, purify and pardon at the hour of deathly sister S., was buried this evening at Ratcliff.

"13th. The petition of the preceding evening, for purification and pardon, being measurably obtained, in the afternoon I perused divers parts of the scriptures, in which I had been frequently versant, with more savour than at other times. The Lord, sanctify the solitary chamber! may it be notified through the Truth! so as to become a school for my instruction in righteousness."

"26th. Although much heaviness and weakness were my attendants in the forenoon meeting, my mind was measurably enlarged, respecting the virtuality of prayer; and the mistake of many of our fellow-professors of the holy christian religion, who suppose the medium of vocal language essentially necessary to the making their requests known to Him, who 'searcheth the hearts, and knoweth the mind of the Spirit.' I expressed nothing verbally."

"Twelfth month 17th, 1786. T. D. of Surry, as at our forenoon meeting. When the showery weather withheld both immediately and instrumentally, those who esteem themselves righteous are apt to tribute the cause to others present; but the truly humble and penitent, who dwell under a deep sense of their own demerits, are rather ready to query, 'is it I or is it I?—I am indeed humbled, but not efficiently so.'"

"First month 5th, 1787. When the Lord visited his people because of their iniquities, 'he indeth them with his troops,' and by their punishments, grieveth before them, as 'with a pen of iron,' things in which they have transgressed. I have received too much consolation in the participation

of the bread and wine that perisheth; but lo my strength hath failed! I have not been too inattentive to the Spirit that quickeneth, and the law written within? whilst I have with solicitude pursued religious improvement, by the things which have been written by faithful and true witnesses; and behold, where are they? If all knowledge fails as a brook, and as the stream of a brook, passeth away; may I never forget the Lord, and his loving kindness, which remains forever."

"27th. My bodily health and strength in the course of this week has been rather increased; but where has been my grateful returns to the Preserver of men, who 'bringeth down to the grave, and lieth up.' How unnecessarily are we often alarmed in respect to the casualties which may befall a body which soon must perish; but too inattentive are we to the diseases which attend a soul, which was formed for eternal existence!"

"28th. The fore part of the day was rather luminous, both in respect to body and mind: I remembered the Lord that made me; the God and giver of every good gift, 'who will bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil:' in some degree I also sought after that peace which passeth knowledge.

"30th. The day was passed more luminously than some: in the evening divers friends were with us; but little conversation passed which tended to edification, or a forwarding one another in the faith of Christ, 'that faith which works by love.' When we are together, outward and verbal opposition may be measurably avoided, but tumults and swellings may be felt within, which ought to be suppressed. We may esteem some of our fellow-men, and fellow-members, over-zealous, and others too lax and indifferent; yet both parties may in degree be actuated by the same spirit and love of Truth; although by natural complexions and prejudices they may in some respects be perverted from a perfect rectitude of judgment: in those cases we ought to forgive, as we desire to be forgiven, and to bear with the errors of those we may esteem mistaken; at the same time desiring all may be preserved from that mammon of unrighteousness, which leadeth men to justify themselves, and to despise others."

"Second month 18th, 1787. After a long absence, I went with great feebleness of flesh and spirit, in a chaise, to the forenoon meeting at Hartford: early in the meeting a short testimony was delivered to the 'Divine light and word, which is near to the heart and in the mouth; according to that which is written, 'The word which God sent unto the children of Israel, preaching peace by Jesus Christ, (he is Lord of all.) Our friend, M. P. was afterwards much enlarged in a living and evangelical ministry."

"Third month 4th, 1787. Attended the forenoon meeting, which was held in silence; some interior sense of the silencing influence of Emanuel, who commandeth the waves and the seas, and they are still, was graciously experienced. I have frequently wondered at our being more often favoured with those sensations in our religious meetings, than

at other times; but I recollect that we are exhorted, not to forsake 'the assembling of ourselves together;' and that at such times we are more free from the impediments of peace and recollection, than we are in our own families and other places. Oh! the beauty and excellency of that spiritual silence, in which we feel after the Lord, who is 'not far from every one of us,' in the temple of our own hearts; according to the divine and obligatory monitions, 'Be still, and know that I am God.' 'Keep silence before me, O islands! and let the people renew their strength: let them draw near, then let them speak; let them come near together to judgment.' I am fully persuaded, if this exercise was maintained, our religious meetings would be for the most part attended with a divine solemnity, superior to those of our fellow-professors of the holy christian religion.

"5th. In the Monthly Meeting, Friends were excited to a faithful labour in a discharge of religious duties, by a revival of these words, 'The labourer is worthy of his hire.' After the women Friends withdrew, those present were reminded of a labour essentially necessary for all, viz., a drawing near in spirit to Him, who is able to forgive their iniquities, and heal their diseases: the subsequent business was transacted in a spirit of love and condensation."

"Fourth month 2nd, 1787. In the Monthly Meeting, before the women Friends withdrew, it appeared to me, that a bare traditional belief in, or assent to, the coming of our Saviour, his death and sufferings in the flesh, or the most strict adherence to our own moral and ceremonious righteousness, without experiencing Him revealed in us, as our wisdom, righteousness, sanctification, and redemption, will prove unavailable to our salvation; according to that which is written, unless Christ be in you, ye are reprobates.

"3rd. I wrote a few lines condemning myself, and requesting the forgiveness of the Friend, to whose remark I had made a hasty and unadvised reply in the meeting."

"15th. Just before the close of the forenoon meeting a suing out of a pardon from the King of kings; not by 'thousands of rams, nor with ten thousands of rivers of oil,' neither by the law or any carnal commandment, but by 'the power of an endless life,' was recommended to the assembly: for a time, my mind was rather warmed and impressed with a sense of the inestimable gift.

"16th. I received a very kind, affectionate, and sympathizing letter from the Friend whom I had offended on the 2d instant; the receipt of which afforded some consolation to my wounded spirit."

"23rd. I see my manifold calamities in measure arise from a secret, undesired, and almost unperceived infidelity. Unfaithfulness to discoveries of duties, plainly imparted, is the parent of doubtings and distrusts. He that doth the will of God, 'shall know of the doctrine;' 'my feet have stumbled upon the dark mountains;' I have been as 'a reed shaken with the wind,' and more tossed with the tempests than many who have been at ease in Zion, untempted 'from vessel to vessel;' but with a standard of their own formation, or the

prejudices of an unrightly informed education, with much supposed readiness and clearness of judgment, are judging of the attributes of God, his dealings with man, and the nature of a future state of existence; but the day is coming in which every false rest and mistaken judgment must be disturbed; in which deep only shall call unto deep, and the blind see out of darkness and obscurity: Lord, hasten this! the day of salvation; make plain thy paths to babes and sucklings, for the sake of thy Son, who is the light of life, and can open the blind eyes. Amen."

"30th. Rather placid and peaceful; not entirely void of thankfulness on account of my dear wife's indisposition being alleviated: I am not likely to be long with her, but find an increasing degree of affection and tenderness towards her, and of gratitude for her past and long continued goodness. We have lived together in the conjugal state for near thirty-two years, in much concurrence and similarity of sentiments, in matters of importance; both in respect to things spiritual and temporal; frequently seeking with some solicitude after those things which appertain to life and salvation: the seed of the kingdom has been plentifully dispensed within us, but an enemy has likewise sown tares, which have sprung up, and too greatly prevented the good seed from growing up to maturity; with the men of Succoth, we have been taught with the briars and thorns of the wilderness, which many times, and often, caused us to go mourning all the day long; and to bow down our souls as the street and the ground, to them which went over. Now the time of separation is near, arise, O Lord! 'thou and the ark of thy strength; rebuke the devourer, and put a hook into the jaws of Leviathan, for our souls' sake, and the sake of thy beloved Son, who only is able to save; to whom be the praise of his works. Amen and Amen."

"Fifth month 31st, 1787. In the forenoon, much embarrassed by a succession of company, and some disagreeable confabulations which attended; I have now no time to attend the works and ways of men: one work is only necessary, the work of salvation. Having for some time had a pointing to attend the evening meeting at Devonshire House, I went; at first sitting down I was much discouraged, on account of my own weakness in every respect, and the concourse and heat attendant; before many words were spoken, my mind was suddenly impressed with a sense of that spiritual and internal worship, which can never be described by human eloquence; nor attained by the wisdom, efforts, and righteousness of men: men may limit themselves, and one another, and seek to set bounds to the great deep; but they can never limit Him, who is limitless; who can smother his sun to arise, and his rain to descend, both on the just and the unjust; who hath compassion, when and where he will have compassion. 'Search the scriptures,' was the command of our great Master, and is of universal obligation; they ought to be searched by all; but one word or sentence thereof, enforced by the wind which bloweth when and where it listeth, is of more efficacy than all creature researches of them, from the beginning of Genesis to the end of Revelations: but this ought to be no discouragement to a diligent perusal of their sacred records, in the lowest and most desolate seasons, when they may seem to us only as a dead letter; for the words which we then read, 'as bread cast upon the waters,' may be raised in power, after many days. Our dear friend George Dillwyn had afterwards living and evangelical ministrations, both in testimony and supplication. I came home better than I went."

(To be continued.)

Clocks.

The first mode of measuring the lapse of time was, undoubtedly, the observation of the sun's motion. In almost all climates, the morning, noon, and evening would be readily distinguished. The Babylonians appear to be the first who obtained greater accuracy by the invention of the sun-dial; at what epoch is not exactly known, but it was evidently at a very remote period. The dial of Ahaz, mentioned by Isaiah, must have existed eight centuries before the Christian era; and it is a curious example of the little communication which existed in ancient times between the nations of the world, that this instrument was unknown to the Greeks until about six hundred and forty years before Christ. One of these Grecian sun-dials is preserved in the British Museum. It is conjectured that it served to show the hour in one of the cross-ways of Athens. The Greek inscription, placed on the exterior of the two western faces, states that "Phedrus, the son of Zoilus, a Pæonian, made this."

A few centuries later the Egyptians, in order to distinguish the hours at night, and in cloudy weather, invented the clepsydra, or water-clock; probably a mere float, with a rod fixed upon it like a mast, and placed in a vessel of water with a hole at the bottom; as the water ran out the float descended, and figures marked on the rod, at proper intervals, showed the number of hours elapsed. The sand-glass, made like the modern hour-glass, was also used in ancient times, as appears from bas-relief, representing the marriage of Peleus and Thetis, in which is the figure of Morpheus, holding a glass of this construction.

The period of the invention of wheel-clocks is involved in uncertainty, some authors stating it to have been as early as the fourth, and others as late as the tenth century. The cause of this disagreement is, that the word clock has been used to designate the clepsydra and hour-glass; and probably the clocks mentioned by old chroniclers, and set down by modern authors as proofs of the antiquity of the invention, were some modifications of these instruments. Such, probably, was the clock sent by Paul I. to Pepin le Bref, in 760.

The French historians describe a clock sent to Charlemagne in 807, by Harounal Raschid, the Caliph of the East, which struck the hours by the falling of twelve brass balls upon a bell. It had also twelve horsemen, who came out, one at a time, at separate doors, which they opened and closed again. This clock must certainly have been furnished with some kind of wheel-work; but the moving power is said to have been the fall of water.

In the twelfth century, clocks, moved by weights, appear to have been used in Italy; and, early in the fourteenth, one was put up in London, by Wallingford, a monk, who died in 1325, which was said to show the time with accuracy. In the year 1344, Giacomo Dondi erected, at Padua, his celebrated clock, which, besides the hour of the day, showed the course of the sun in elliptic, and the places of the planets. The celebrity acquired by this clock was the cause of great advancement in the art; almost every court in Europe was desirous of possessing a similar work; and skilful mechanics were, in consequence, induced to turn their attention to the manufacture. Its author was dignified with the surname of Horologius, which is still borne by his descendants, the chief of whom, the Marchese Dondi Orologio, was lately, and most likely still is, a resident at Padua.

A story told of Louis XI., (King of France from 1461 to 1483), shows that the art had then made great advances. A gentleman, who had lost a

great deal of money at play, stole a clock belonging to the king, and hid it in his sleeve. In short time the clock, which continued to go notwithstanding its removal, struck the hour, and it theft was, of course, discovered. Louis, as capricious in kindness as in tyranny, not only pardoned the culprit, but made him a present of the clock! All these instruments, though much superior to the clepsydra, and celebrated at the period of their invention for the accuracy of their movements, gay according to our present notions, but coarse approximations to the true time. They were retarded greatly when a particle of dust got into the works, and accelerated when cleaned. As to the minute divisions of time, they were quite useless. Tycho Brahe, an astronomer who lived in the sixteenth century, and who spared no expense, trouble in their construction, found that no dependence could be placed upon them for his observations.

The adaptation of the pendulum, by the celebrated Huygens, in 1657, at once brought clock-making to perfection. The clock, which had hitherto merely served to divide the day into periods of sufficient accuracy for the details of business, the hours of eating and sleeping, now became a means of recording the minutest lapse of time, showing the smallest irregularities in the apparent motion of the sun and planets, and of reducing a tronomy to the exactness of mathematical reasoning. Increased skill in workmanship has, of course produced greater accuracy; but the pendulum still the means of giving effect.

Francis Howgill.

(Continued from page 237.)

"That which shows the evil is good, and that which shows a lie, is truth; this is within, take heed to it, this is called God's Spirit in the Scriptures; believe in it, love it, and it will quicken thy heart to good, and it will subject the evil; hereby thy teacher near thee; love it, and if thou act contrary, it will condemn thee; therefore take heed unto this Spirit of truth, and it will enlighten an unclean heart, and will open thy understanding, and give thee to know what God is, and to do that which is good and acceptable in his sight; that spirit never errs, but leads out of all error into a truth. Be sober-minded in thy youth, and wait on the Lord within; hearken unto him. God is light, immortal, life immortal, truth immortal, an ever lasting eternal Spirit; he speaks spiritually an invisibly within the hearts and consciences of men and women; hear what he speaks, and obey his voice, and thy soul shall live; fear to offend him or sin against him, for the ways of sin are death, therefore prize his love in thy young and tender years, and do thou read the Scriptures and Friend books, and take heed to what thou readest to obey it, as far as thou understandest, and pray often unto the Lord, that he will give thee his knowledge and open thy understanding in the things of his kingdom; search thy heart often with the light of Christ in thee; manifest and bring thy deeds to that they may be tried; and examine thyself how the case stands betwixt the Lord and thee; and if thou seeest thyself wrong, humble thyself, and be sorry, and turn unto him, and he will show the mercy; and take heed, for the time to come, that thou run not into the same evil again: keep thy heart clean, watch against the evil in thyself, if that which shows it; therein is power, and there by thou hast power to overcome all evil. And dear child, mind not the pleasures of sin, which are but for a moment, and the end is misery; be kept under and cross thy will and affection, so that mind will have no pleasure in the evil, but in the

For "The Friend."

and; and thou wilt feel the immortal seed springing up in thee, which God's love and peace is to thy child! these are great and weighty things, to be slighted. Accompany thyself always with them that fear the Lord, and fear and worship him; spirit and truth, and lead a holy and blameless life and conversation; and think not, but love men and suffer with them." "Be sure thou let nothing separate thy love from God and his people; these are his people that keep his law, and obey Christ's voice, and lead a holy life, and they were hated and belied, and persecuted, and evily-spoken of, always by bad and evil, loose people; these are God's people; and his love, and peace, and blessing, is with them; do thou grow as a natural branch, (up among them), of the living vine, and continue all thy days in obedience unto God's will, and thou wilt feel joy and love in thy heart, which above all things covet after, and thou shalt obtain and obtain everlasting peace, which the Lord grant unto thee, according to the riches of his mercy and love, which endure for ever and ever, Amen." And now, Abigail, concerning thy well-being in thy life, this is my advice and counsel unto thee; love thy dear mother; and ever obey and honor her, and see thou grieve her not; be not stubborn or wilful, but submit unto her, and be as an obedient child unto her, whose love and care hath been too great over thee and thy sisters, which hath brought too much trouble upon herself; learn in thy youth to read and write, and sew and knit, and all points of good labour that belong to a maid, and flee idleness and sloth, that nourish in; and as thou growest up in years, labor in the affairs of the country, and beware of pride, and contentiousness, and curiosity. Be not wanton, nor wild, nor light, but temperate, moderate, and chaste, do not forward in words, nor speech, but swift of ear, and slow to speak; and do thou always live with thy mother, and be a help unto her, and cherish her in her old age and latter years, that she may be comforted in thee, and her soul may be less thee. Love thy sisters, be always courteous to them and thy brother; encourage one another a good. * * Be discreet and wise, hide nothing from thy mother, and she will advise thee, no doubt, for thy good; and if she be living, marry not without her consent: and as if thou be joined to a husband, be sure thou love him in thy heart, and be obedient unto him, and honor him among all, so will his heart be more to thee, and his love increase; grieve him not, but be gentle, and easy to be entreated, and mind thy own business; and if the Lord give thee children, bring them up in God's fear, and good exercise, and keep them in subjection unto thee, and be an example of virtue and holiness unto them, that the Lord's blessing thou mayst feel in youth, and in age, and all thy life long. Remember these things, keep in mind these things, read often this writing over, get it copied over, and say up my words in thy heart, and do them, so wilt thou be happy in this life, and in the life to come: These things I give in charge to observe, as by my mind and will, and counsel unalterable unto thee.

Thy dear father,

FRANCIS HOWGILL.

"The 26th of the Fifth month, 1666."

The Root of the Evil.—If we have begun, to instruct the poor with a view to check the spirit of subordination, that spirit requires little less suppression in our own families. In all ranks it is the prevailing evil of the present day. The diminished obedience of children to parents, of servants to masters, of subjects to sovereigns, all spring from one common root,—an abatement of reverence to the authority of God.—*Hannah More.*

Coffee and its Substitutes.

The use of coffee as a beverage seems to have originated among the Turks in Arabia, from whence it was carried to Europe in 1669. It has gradually become a national beverage to Europeans and Americans, as well as the Moslems, and it has been called "one of the chief necessities of life among the people." The coffee bean is the seed of the *Coffea Arabica*, a shrub which grows to about the height of 30 feet, but it is usually cut down to about six feet, to increase the yield of the bean. Its cultivation was confined until within the past century to Egypt and Arabia, but it is now cultivated in the West India and East India Islands; also in Brazil upon a most extensive scale. A single tree sometimes yields about 20 pounds of beans, and about 1,100 pounds are obtained as the crop of an acre of land. There are a number of varieties of coffee, but Mocha or Arabian is still the most famous. Its beans are small and of a dark yellow color; Java is a larger bean, and the color is a paler yellow; West India and Brazilian coffee is of a bluish gray color. Physiologists have endeavored to account for the extended use of coffee, by ascribing to it a peculiar quality for preventing the waste of animal tissue in the living being. This principle is called caffeine, and is composed of carbon 8, nitrogen 2, hydrogen 10, and oxygen 3 parts. Roasted coffee contains about 12.50 parts of caffeine. In roasting coffee, great care should be exercised not to overheat it, because the caffeine in it is so liable to volatilize. The best temperature to roast coffee is 392° Fah., and the operation should be performed in a close revolving vessel. When the beans have assumed a bright brown color, they should be cooled, if possible, in the vessel in which they have been roasted, so as to retain all the aroma that has been developed by the roasting operation. Burnt coffee beans are just as suitable for making an infusion as charred wood. Upon no account therefore should coffee beans be so heated in roasting as to char them. Coffee should never be boiled, because the boiling action volatilizes the aromatic resin in it, and this constitutes nearly three per cent. of the beans. It should be ground as finely as possible, and scalded with water heated to the boiling point. It can be clarified with the white of eggs, or isinglass. This information relates to pure coffee.

In Germany and England the poorer classes, who cannot afford to buy coffee, use mixtures of it, and in many cases, other substances as entire substitutes. In Germany dried yellow turnips and chicory root mixed together are employed as a substitute; chicory is also very generally mixed with common coffee in England. Lately several mixtures and substitutes for coffee have become more common among our own laboring people on account of the great rise in the price of coffee. In some of our country villages, German families roast acorns and use these as substitutes for coffee. Roasted rye is an old and well known substitute, and so is "Cobbett's coffee," which consists of roasted corn. Many persons roast white beans and peas, and mix them with coffee, others roast carrots and beets, and make a mixture of them with coffee. In some parts of France a mixture of equal parts of roasted chestnuts and coffee is used. It makes a very superior beverage to chicory, turnips, and all the other articles mentioned. The substitutes for coffee are innumerable, and so far as taste is concerned, this is a mere matter of cultivation. If any of these substitutes for coffee contained caffeine or a similar principle, they would answer the same purpose, and their use should be inculcated; but in all the analyses that we have

examined of chicory, turnips, carrots, beets, peas, beans, corn and rye, no such substance as caffeine is mentioned, therefore they are not true substitutes for it in a chemical and physiological sense. We have been unable to obtain a satisfactory analysis of chestnuts and acorns, but it is well known that these contain tannic acid, and it is certain that caffeic acid is very nearly allied to it; hence they may have a close resemblance to coffee in taste, and perhaps in effect also.

The way to receive and know God.—God is no otherwise your God but as he is the God of your life, manifested in it; and he can be no otherwise the God of your life but as his Spirit is *living and ruling within you*. Satan is no other way knowable by you, or can have any other fellowship with you, but as his evil spirit works and manifests itself along with the workings of your own spirit. "Resist the devil, and he will flee from you;" but he is nowhere to be resisted but as a working spirit within you; therefore, to resist the devil, is to turn from the evil thoughts and motions that arise within you; "Turn to God, and he will turn to you;" but God is an universal spirit, which you cannot locally turn to or from; therefore, to turn to God, is to cleave to those good thoughts and motions which proceed from his Holy Spirit dwelling and working in you. This is the God of your life; to whom you are to adhere, listen, and attend; and this is your worshipping him in spirit and in truth. And that is the "devil that goeth about as a roaring lion," who has no voice, but that which he speaks within you. Therefore, my friend, be at home, and keep close to that which passes within you; for be it what it will, whether it be a good in which you delight, or an evil at which you grieve, you could have neither the one nor the other, but because a holy God of light and love is essentially dwelling in you. Seek, therefore, for no other road, nor call any thing the way to God, but solely that which his eternal, all-creating Word and Spirit works within you.—*Letters of William Law*, pp. 118, 119.

About Cotton.—It is calculated that the average weekly consumption of cotton in Great Britain last year was 22,900 bales, as compared with 45,900 bales in 1861, and 48,100 bales in 1860. The average weekly consumption of France last year was 5,200, as compared with 11,000 bales in 1861, and 12,000 bales in 1860. The average weekly consumption of the rest of the continent was reduced last year to 8,300 bales, as compared with 18,100 in 1861, and 18,600 in 1860. An average total is thus arrived at of 39,400 bales per week last year, in Europe, as compared with 75,000 bales per week in 1861, and 78,700 bales per week in 1860. The total receipts of cotton in New York during the month of January last was 21,493 bales. Letters from British Consuls, Bance and Molyneux, in South Carolina and Georgia, make the southern crop of cotton last year to be about 700,000 bales of 500 pounds each. They state that there are now 4,500,000 bales in the secession States. The last arrivals from California bring the intelligence that the cultivation of cotton of a superior quality has been entirely successful in several counties in that State, and in Southern Utah 95,000 pounds have been baled and prepared for market. In the Tulare Valley, great preparations are making by the farmers there to cultivate the Peruvian kind. The Legislature of California seems to think highly of the prospect, and has authorized the expenditure of \$12,000 to promote the cultivation.

For "The Friend."

Our last extracts left the travellers in Ireland; but the great dampness of the atmosphere having an unfavorable effect upon the health of one of them, they remained on that island but a little over two weeks, not travelling very extensively in that time, and visiting comparatively few objects of general interest. Dublin and Belfast are described as handsome cities, and the different country-seats, parks, &c., which were visited, displayed the same beauty and finish as those seen in England. As, however, their visit here was almost wholly a social one, while the letters contain sketches of the warm, genial hospitality of the Irish, with many pleasant incidents illustrative of this, their well-known trait, it would be inadmissible to make them public.

Scotland—The Lakes, &c.

(Continued from page 228.)

"Stirling, ———, 1861.

"My dear ——— and ———.

" * * * * We were much pleased with Glasgow. It is a larger city than we expected to see, and is a handsomer one than most, or any we have seen in England,—in one respect particularly,—being built almost altogether of stone; and, without being at all showy, it looks decidedly superior. Having very many fine, wide, clean streets, and these sometimes winding, and rising and descending from different elevations, the handsome rows of houses appear to great advantage. I have never seen a city with which I was more pleased; it has such a rational, as well as aristocratic and substantial appearance. It is the second city in the kingdom, having over 400,000 inhabitants. We left Glasgow on the ——— of the month, in the train for Balloch, near the south end of Loch Lomond, then took the steamer up this lake to Inversnaid, near the north end, there a coach for Loch Katrine, then a steamer again to the head of the latter, and thence a coach to Stirling, where we now are. On our way to Balloch, we passed Dumbarton Castle, of which, however, we had a much finer view than now, when passing up the Clyde to Glasgow. It is nearly opposite to Greenock, and stands upon a rock, rising boldly from the water's edge, to the height of three hundred feet, and terminating in two points, with a considerable depression between them. The castle now occupies the greater part of the hollow. It has been a place of much interest and importance in the history of Scotland, having been a fortress for more than a thousand years. It was from here that Mary embarked for France, and hither she was making her way when she escaped from Loch Leven. The ride to Balloch was through a rich, lovely country, interspersed with many clean comfortable little stone houses for the poor, so much more inviting and cheerful in their aspect than many we had heretofore observed.

And now those beautiful lakes, how shall I speak of them? Well, I believe I cannot do better than compare them with our own Lake George. Winding between their ever-varying shores, so as to present every conceivable changing scene of beauty, with some new gems of islands seeming to glide into view at every bend; the mountains on Loch Lomond more bold and grand than those on Lake George, with bare peaks, varying alternately with those having richly wooded and cultivated sides; and Loch Katrine, more perfectly wild; apparently no more marred by man's doings, than when Walter Scott laid his scenes, in the 'Lady of the Lake,' among its romantic shores and islands; among which 'Ellen's Isle' was pointed out to us, by one of the boatmen, as we passed it. As has so often been

our favoured case when among the finest scenery, the day was one of the loveliest that ever shone. Masses of fleecy clouds were floating over the blue sky, casting their shadows o'er the mountains, which, in sheltered coves, were mirrored on the glassy surface of the clear, lovely-tinted lake; while here and there their bright reflections were undulating with the gentle swell. But language far more descriptive than my own will tell how, that day,—

'The summer dawns's reflected hue
To purple, changed Loch Katrine blue;
Mildly and soft the western breeze
Just kissed the lake, just stirred the trees,
And the pleased lake, like maiden coy,
Trembled, but dimpled not, for joy!—
The mountain shadows on her breast
Were neither broken nor at rest;
In bright uncertainty they lie
Like future joys to fancy's eye.'

"It has been interesting to me to observe, that our own elegant little mountain campanula is the very same as the blue 'hare-bell' of Scotland,—the same which Scott refers to, under his 'Ellen,' while saying—to the old harper, I think—

'This little flower, that loves the lake,
May well my simple emblem be, —'
* * * * she stooped, and looking round,
Plucked a blue hare-bell from the ground, —'
'Then playfully the chaplet wild
She wreathed in her dark locks, and smiled.'

"My quotations are doubtless quite incorrect,—it is so long since I have read the poem, I forget. We rode on the top of the coach, from Inversnaid to Loch Katrine; and a charming ride indeed it was. Along the summit of a steep rocky ridge, directly over which we looked into a gorge of extraordinary beauty, through which a wildly beautiful stream was dashing between the sides of the mountains, in a succession of cascades, for several miles, while we were leaving the lovely blue Loch Lomond behind us, gradually changing form as it was narrowed up between the mountains closing round it.

"Edinburg ———. As is so often the case, I was obliged suddenly to break off my last scribbling, and before I was at all prepared, to leave the point of view to which it had led me, whence I was looking back on those two highland lakes, and that bright stream for miles tumbling over the rocks, making music as it went. It falls into Loch Lomond; but I stupidly forgot its name. What scenes of enchantment they seem now, when I think of them! The latter, with its numerous cascades, like a troop of frolicsome children chasing each other, and playing hide and seek; now leaping rock after rock, then suddenly they turn a dark corner, and hide among the firs and evergreens, laughing as they go, away down where we can hardly see them, as we ride on;—and here comes another troop, and some rest in this sweet, cool shade, while 'in bright uncertainty they lie,' trembling, but dimpling not, for joy,' seeming, though really not still, then on they go!

"We arrived at this city last evening, from Stirling. The ride from the head of Loch Katrine, though very delightful, was not quite equal to the preceding one from Loch Lomond. Up and down hill, by a succession of very pretty smaller lakes on our right, and the mountains on our left, part of the way,—leaving the mountains all behind us after passing through a gorge, called the Trosachs, in which is a curiously-built hotel, of stone with three or four conically-roofed circular towers, with long, narrow, deep-set windows, like the old castles, which had a very picturesque appearance nestling among the mountains. In this last ride,

too, we were on the top of the coach; and, delightful as this way of riding is to me, especially when passing through fine scenery, I admit the full enjoyment was a little marred that day, by the thought of the possibility of the top-heavy vehicle,—thirteen outside, and not one within—either up setting or running back on some of the steep hill I was not sorry, to say the least, that the hill were short,—the ups, varied by frequent level and downs. It was rather an odd feeling, in passing through the streets of Stirling, to find myself hoisted almost high enough to look into some of the second-story windows.

" * * * * The castle, and the old gtra Friars' church, being the chief objects of interest at Stirling, we sallied forth, soon after breakfast the morning after our arrival, to explore them and their environs. Pursuing our way, according to direction, up to the top of a certain street, as the expressed it,—and very properly, as it is up a prett steep hill,—we found ourselves in front of the church; from near the gate of which an old Scotchman, with intelligent, honest face, stepped forward and offered himself as guide. Showing his credentials, we saw he was the one recommended to us; though his countenance and manner would have been a sufficient passport to our confidence; and we proceeded at once to examine the premises immediately around us.

"The first thing to which he directed our attention, was the house formerly the residence of the Earl of Bothwell. It is by no means large, has a high peaked roof, and very small windows. Nearly in front of this, are the sole remains of the building formerly owned and occupied by the Earl of Lenox, father of Lord Darnley,—merely a fine place and piece of the wall. Standing in front of the church, and looking down the street,—or wynde, as the old Scotchman called it,—the eye is attracted by a house at the termination of it, perhaps two hundred and fifty feet from the church, which, though unpretending in size, has an ornamented front, and is entered by pretty high steps; this was the residence of Lord Darnley, the husband of Mary Queen of Scots. A little further on, passing the ruins of the palace of James 6th, we have a view, down another street, called Castle Wynde, of the mansion formerly occupied by the Duke of Argyll. It is much larger than any of those above named, and is in a very good state of preservation; being now occupied as a military hospital or infirmary. Still further north from the remains of the palace, is the dwelling of the Duke of Albany,—within which he at one time convened the Scottish parliament. All these buildings were inhabited by the nobles I have mentioned, during the time of Margaret, the queen mother, and Mary Queen of Scots, and perhaps long prior to that period. They were, of course, the scenes of many of the plots and crimes which were continually going on at that eventful period of Scottish history, and in which these nobles all took a conspicuous part. Now they are looked upon as too mean for the accommodation of the rich and fashionable; and, though clothed with so much historical interest, are evidently occupied by persons far from the highest rank. The front wall of the first story of king James VI.'s palace, is all that remains, the entrance to which is arched, but by no means of imposing appearance. Immediately over this doorway, is a large stone with the arms of Scotland carved in it, in a good state of preservation; and on the north side is the coat of arms of the king, and on the south, that of the Earl of Marr, who built the palace and presented it to the king. There are two inscriptions, one on each side of the entrance, which may well be attributed to

no shrewd 'Jamie,' for whom the house was built, hat on one side reads thus,—

"I pray all lookers on this building,
With gentle eye to give the judging."

"The other is as follows:—

"The more I stand in open heigh,
My faults more subject are to sight."

"Our guide told us there was another on the inside of the entrance to this effect:—

"Aspey, speak first and spare naught,
Consider well and care caught."

"Directly adjoining the palace is the house which was formerly the residence of George Buchanan, celebrated for his learning, and who was tutor to James VI. The original house was torn down some time since, having gone very much to ruin, and the present one built of the materials in correspondence with the former.

"Entering the grave-yard, we there have a good view of the old Grey Friars' church; it was built in the 15th century by James IV., in a plain style of Gothic architecture, and though not particularly handsome, is interesting from its very venerable appearance. Among other external ornamental sculpture, there are twelve niches in which originally stood statues of the twelve apostles, and which were torn out by John Knox, fragments of their feet, &c., still remaining. Leaving the grave-yard with its quaint gathering of dark antiquated tomb-stones, some of them whose dates are as early as the fore part of the 16th and 17th centuries, having decorations on them more grotesque and daring than tasteful or appropriate, we find ourselves at once within the precincts of the castle, the view of which had thus far been obstructed by the rising ground and the buildings. Passing a short distance along by the church-yard wall, we come suddenly upon a fine wide walk on the steep side of Stirling rock, about two hundred feet above the rich extensive plain, from which it rises abruptly on all sides but that next the town, and projects into it like a bold promontory into a sea or lake. From the edge of this walk, upon which we unexpectedly came, that had I been in my teens I should have screamed with delight—the feet being like that of throwing open a vast door upon the matchless prospect before us—one might suppose we could almost jump to that path some hundred and fifty feet below, which looks so tempting and shady, where those two youths are talking arm in arm, and whistling an appropriate Scotch air so sweetly together. Were our feet to slip over, we surely should not stop until we landed near theirs. And yet from here all the way down, the rock has so deep a covering of soil, that not only sustains luxuriant clusters of shrubs, small Norway firs, &c., but of trees, or rows, rather, of tall elms, whose branches meet at their tops, forming such temples as Bryant speaks of in his 'Forest Hymn.' But why refer to Bryant? Who would look at such trees and not think of temples?—of which their trunks are the graceful columns, and beneath whose leafy domes and arches we live, as we move onward, a series of stereoscopic views—shall I call them—of singular beauty; these temples on the foreground, their rows of columns and arches, for the frame work, and under and between which we see not only the cultivated plain, the rich slopes thither, cottages, &c., but limps of blue mountain peaks on the horizon. Above us also, in many places, beneath and around the beetling crags, they are adorned by beautiful vegetation. The 'evergreen pines,' of which we have seen, in profusion in Scotland, several different varieties, but chiefly the Norway fir, with many other rubies; and the lovely little campanula, which is

it not? Not only is it the 'little flower that loves the lea,' but high on the hoary crag it is swinging its graceful bells, retiring in dark cloisters in the clefts of the rocks, and in equal profusion opening its blue eyes on the hillside or public highway. This broad path begins at the foot of the rock, where it slopes down to the plain just outside of the town, and gradually rising, continues all along the steep side to the extreme end of this basaltic cliff, on which, at an elevation of four hundred feet, almost perpendicularly above the plain, stands Stirling castle. Parts of the old city wall are still to be seen along the course of the path.

(To be continued.)

"THY WILL BE DONE."

My God and Father! while I stray
Far from my home, in life's rough way
Oh teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will be done.

Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me "be still" and murmur not;
And ever pray, as thou hast taught,
Thy will be done.

That thou' in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh;
Submissive, still I would reply
Thy will be done.

If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine:
Thy will be done.

Should pining sickness waste away
My life, in premature decay;
My Father! give me grace to say
Thy will be done.

If but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
To Thee, O Lord, I leave the rest:
Thy will be done.

Then, when on earth I breathe no more,
The prayer Thou mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon that happier shore,
Thy will be done.

TO A FRIEND IN ADVERSITY.

No more loved partner of my soul,
Let disappointment grieve;
Can flowing tears our fate control?
Or sighs our woes relieve?

Adversity is virtue's school,
To those who right discern;
Let us observe each painful rule,
And each hard lesson learn.

When wistful clouds obscure the sky,
And heaven and earth deform,
If fixed the firm foundations lie,
The castle braves the storm.

Thus fixed on faith's unshaking rock,
Let us endure awhile,
Misfortune's rude impetuous shock,
And glory in our toil.

All fortune cannot always last—
Although it should awhile remain,
Yet we each painful moment haste
A better world to gain,

Where calumny no more shall wound,
Nor faithless friends destroy;
But peace and innocence are crowned,
With never fading joy."

Christian Growth.—Expect not all at once. A christian is not of hasty growth, like a mushroom, but rather like the oak, the progress of which is hardly perceptible, but which in time becomes a great deep-rooted tree.—*John Newton.*

Selected.

The useful influence which a right-behaved man of energy and industry may exercise amongst his neighbours and dependants, and accomplish for his country, cannot perhaps be better illustrated than by the career of Sir John Sinclair, characterized by the Abbe Gregoire, as "the most indefatigable man in Europe." He was originally a country laird, born to a considerable estate, situate near John O'Groat's house, almost beyond the beat of civilization, in a bare, wild country, fronting the stormy North Sea. His father dying while he was a youth of sixteen, the management of the family property thus early devolved upon him; and at eighteen he began a course of vigorous improvement in the county of Caithness, which eventually spread all over Scotland. Agriculture then was in a most backward state; the fields were unenclosed, the lands undrained, the small farmers of Caithness were so poor that they could scarcely afford to keep a horse or a seltie; the hard work was chiefly done and the burdens borne by the women; and if a cottier lost a horse, it was not unusual for him to marry a wife as the cheapest substitute. The country was without roads or bridges, and drivers driving their cattle south had to swim the rivers along with their beasts. The chief track leading into Caithness lay along a high shelf on a mountain side, the road being some hundred feet of clear perpendicular height above the sea which dashed below. Sir John, though a mere youth, determined to make a new road over the hill of Ben Cheit; the old let-alone proprietors, however, regarding his scheme with incredulity and derision. But he himself laid out the new road, assembled some twelve hundred labourers early one summer's morning, set them simultaneously to work, watching over their labours, and stimulating them by his presence and example, and before night, what had been a dangerous sleep track, six miles in length, hardly passable for led horses, was made practicable for wheel-carriages, as if by the powers of magic. It was an admirable example of energy and well directed labour, which could not fail to have a most salutary effect upon the surrounding population. He then proceeded to make more roads, to erect mills, to build bridges, and to enclose and cultivate his waste lands.

He introduced improved methods of culture, and regular rotations of crops; distributing small premiums to encourage industry; and he thus soon quickened the whole frame of society within reach of his influence, and infused an entirely new life into the cultivators of the soil. From being one of the most inaccessible districts of the north—the very *ultima Thule* of civilization—Caithness became a pattern county for its roads, its agriculture and its fisheries. In Sinclair's youth the post was carried by a runner only once a week, and the young baronet then declared that he would never rest till a coach drove daily to Thurso. The people of the neighbourhood could not believe in any such thing, and it became a proverb in the county to say of any utterly impossible scheme, "Ou ay, that will come to pass when Sir John sees the daily mail to Thurso!" But Sir John lived to see his dream realized, and the daily mail established at Thurso.

The circle of his benevolent operations gradually widened. Observing the serious deterioration which had taken place in the quality of British wool—one of the staple commodities of the country—he forthwith, though but a private and little known country gentleman, devoted himself to its improvement. By his personal exertions he established the British Wool Society for the purpose, and himself led the way to practical improvement

by importing eight hundred sheep from all countries at his own expense. The result was the introduction into Scotland of the celebrated Cheviot breed. Sheep farmers scouted the idea of south country flocks being able to thrive in the far north. But Sir John persevered; and in a few years there were not fewer than near three hundred thousand Cheviots diffused over the four northern counties alone. The value of all grazing land was thus enormously increased; and Scotch estates, which before were comparatively worthless, began to yield large rentals.

Returned by Calthness to Parliament, in which he remained for thirty years, rarely missing a division, his position gave him further opportunities of usefulness, which he did not neglect to employ. Pitt observing his persevering energy in all useful public projects, sent for him to Downing Street, and voluntarily proposed his assistance in any object he might have in view. Another man might have thought of himself and his own promotion; but Sir John characteristically replied that he desired no favour for himself, but intimated that the reward most gratifying to his feelings, would be Pitt's assistance in the establishment of a National Board of Agriculture. Arthur Young laid a bet with the Baronet, that his scheme would never be established, adding, "Your Board of Agriculture will be in the moon!" But vigorously setting to work, he roused public attention to the subject, enlisted a majority of Parliament on his side, and eventually established the Board, of which he was appointed President. The result of its action need not be described, but the stimulus which it gave to agriculture and stock raising, was shortly felt throughout the whole United Kingdom, and tens of thousands of acres were redeemed from barrenness by its operation. He was equally indefatigable in encouraging the establishment of fisheries, and the successful founding of these great branches of British industry at Thurso and Wick was mainly due to his exertions. He urged for long years, and at length succeeded in obtaining, the inclosure of a harbor for the latter place, which is, perhaps, the greatest and most prosperous fishing town in the world.

A remarkable illustration of his energetic promptitude was the manner in which he once provided on a great emergency, for the relief of the manufacturing districts. In 1793, the stagnation produced by the war, led to an unusual number of bankruptcies, and many of the first houses in Manchester and Glasgow were tottering, not so much from want of property, but because the usual sources of trade and credit were for the time closed up. A period of intense distress amongst the labouring classes seemed imminent, when Sir John urged, in Parliament, that Exchequer notes to the amount of five millions should be issued immediately, as a loan to such merchants as could give security. This suggestion was adopted, and his offer to carry out his plan, in conjunction with certain members named by him, was also accepted. The vote was passed late at night, and early next morning Sir John anticipating the delays of officialism and red tape, proceeded to bankers in the city, and borrowed of them, on his own personal security the sum of £70,000, which he dispatched the same evening to those merchants who were in the most urgent need of assistance. Pitt meeting Sir John in the House, expressed his great regret that the pressing wants of Manchester and Glasgow could not be supplied so soon as desirable, adding, "The money cannot be raised for some days." "It is already gone! it left London by to-night's mail" was Sir John's triumphant reply; and in afterwards relating the anecdote, he added, with a

smile of pleasure, "Pitt was as much startled as if I had stabbed him." To the last, this great, good man worked so usefully and cheerfully, setting a great example for his family and for his country. In so labouriously seeking others' good, it might be said he found his own,—not wealth, for his generosity seriously impaired his private fortune, but happiness, and self-satisfaction, and the peace that passes knowledge. A great patriot, with magnificent powers of work, he nobly did his duty to his country; yet he was not neglectful of his own household and home. His sons and daughters grew up to honor and usefulness; and it was one of the proudest things Sir John could say, when verging on his eightieth year, that he had lived to see seven sons grown up, not one of whom had incurred a debt he could not pay, or caused him a sorrow that could have been avoided. — *Smiles.*

For "The Friend."

The following memorial was received last week, but not until after the number of our journal was made up:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled:

The Memorial of the Representatives of the Religious Society of Friends, in the State of New York and parts adjacent, respectfully sheweth:

That your memorialists have always been loyal subjects of this government, under which they have esteemed it a privilege to live, and have felt it to be their religious duty to render a faithful obedience to every legal requirement which does not infringe the rights of conscience.

The history of our religious Society is not unknown to many of you, who are well aware that ever since its organization, its faithful members in all parts of the world have felt bound to yield a literal obedience to the injunctions of our Saviour, and that they thus find themselves absolutely restrained from all participation in war.

You are well aware that this feeling has not been assumed by them to avoid any undesirable requisition—that it is a principle which they cannot violate, and that it is one for which they have many times suffered the loss of property and home, and have also suffered confinement in loathsome prisons.

Your memorialists are aware that it may be said that they ought equally with others to support the public burdens, and yield their services to the exigencies of the nation. This objection supposes that a law cannot have a partial or unequal operation. But if one member of the community believe that it is his duty to fight, and if another believe that he is prohibited by divine command from shedding the blood of his fellow creatures, the question as it relates to the present subject is, not *which, or whether either, is wrong*, but whether a law commanding *both* to take up arms, would not operate *unequally*, and violate the rights of conscience? It would operate *unequally, because it does not discriminate*; because to the conscience of the one it would enjoin the performance of a duty—to that of the other the commission of crime.

Your memorialists desire also to call your attention to the fact, that while the Conscription act now claiming your legislative attention provides relief, by the payment of a pecuniary consideration, to all who, from whatever cause, are disinclined to render personal service, it in no degree meets their case, inasmuch as they have always considered that for them to compound by the payment of money for a service from the performance of which they feel restrained by the commands of our Saviour,

would be a gross violation of conscience, and offensive in the Divine sight.

Upon the steadfast members of our Society in the Southern States, the Conscription act of 1862 has inflicted great suffering, yet it has uttered rebells in its object of forcing them into the ranks of the Confederate army. Many hundreds of them are refugees from their homes and property, and are toiling under great privation in the loyal States.

Your memorialists love their country—grieve over its calamities—they pray for the blessing of heaven upon it, and they have no sympathy with any attempt to injure or subvert its government; but they respectfully ask that their conscientious convictions of duty may be regarded, and that a clause be inserted in the bill now before you, exempting from its application the members of this religious Society, who, upon solemn affirmation, declare that they cannot bear arms under any consideration; or that such other provision may be made for our relief as in your wisdom you may determine.

Signed by direction and in behalf of a Meeting of the Representatives held in the City of New York, the 24th day of Second Month, 1863.

WILLIAM WOOD, Cler.

For "The Friend."

Distribution of the Scriptures and other Religious Books.

The dissemination of suitably prepared religious Books and Tracts, as well as of the Holy Scriptures, has long been an engagement of religious concerned Friends. It is not to be regarded as merely *secular* business to be done mechanically, but to make it hopeful of good effects, must be conducted in and under the guidance and promptings—a measure of the blessed Master's good spirit. Our late valued Friend, Stephen Grillet, when a young man of only twenty-three, relates in his journals that he felt it to be his religious duty "to visit the love of the Gospel, and to distribute Testaments and religious books among the poorer class of inhabitants about Little Egg Harbour, Barnegat and the sea shore in New Jersey and in the Pines." "I proceeded in it," he says, "in mu-
lowness of spirit, keeping close to my heavenly guide. He so condescended to me, that on coming into a family, a feeling of Divine love clothing me, I was enabled to communicate my concern for them, so as, in many instances, to reach the witness for Truth in their hearts. Many of these opportunities were favoured seasons and proved visitations of love and mercy to the people. Most them received us, and our books, with tears of gratitude."

The Lord's testimony by and through us.—
T testimony given us as a people, in various branches, hath been a stone of stumbling, and a rock of offence to many, who have wished for our cross without our cross, and have overlooked and despised the peculiarity of our testimony, or the Lord's testimony by and through us. The language, fashions, and customs of the world, though by many esteemed indifferent, are not so to us, but are a part of the growth, the underwood, the lofty Lebanon, which the day of the Lord is come upon, as well as upon the tall cedars; a when that day comes, it will burn as an oven, indiscriminately, with prevailing heat, and leave them neither root nor branch. All who have entered into fellowship with us, through the baptism of Christ, the true door of entrance, have, from imitation, but clear conviction, found compliance their indispensable duty.—*Samuel Fothergill, F. L., vol. 9th, p. 274.*

Ambrose Riggo, a little before his departure out time, made the following declaration, viz., that if Friends keep to the root of life in themselves, they would be the happiest people in the world."

THE FRIEND.

FOURTH MONTH 4, 1863.

Notwithstanding the war-breathing spirit which appears almost universally to pervade the public sense, both religious and secular, throughout the land, and the alacrity with which the people generally second the efforts of the Government to suppress the rebellion, we have a hope that the inimitable value of the pacific precepts and principles of the Gospel, may be so forced upon the consideration of the intelligent people both North and South, as to open their eyes to the truth of our uniform applicability to the best interests of men, as individuals and nations, and that thus, finally, the cause of the Prince of Peace may be strengthened and spread.

There surely never was a time since the United States had a national existence, when the folly as well as the wickedness of war was more clearly demonstrated and brought home to the feelings of this community, than the present. Two years ago, the present conflict began; commenced on one party, for imaginary wrongs, to throw off a government, which, for more than three-quarters of a century had been productive of general prosperity throughout every section of the country; and accepted by the other as the means for maintaining the authority of that government over even dissatisfied and rebellious States, resisting the execution of its laws and determined to set up an independent Confederacy. Hundreds of thousands of lives have been sacrificed; millions upon millions of dollars have been expended; and millions of dollars worth of property have been destroyed; desolation, misery and sorrow have spread over the land, and yet what good has been gained? What wrong has been redressed? What principle is it thought to be at stake has been settled by the clash of arms, the triumphant shouts of victory, or the humiliating disasters of defeat? Has either party changed the opinions or eradicated the base feelings of the other? Has either been rendered more virtuous by its schooling in camps; less passionate, less implacable, less bitter towards the other, by their respective feats of scientific order upon the bloody fields of battle? On the contrary, have not all the evil lusts in man's fallen nature been proportionably developed and intensified, as the war has progressed, and the combatants been brought more frequently into collision? Judging from what has been manifested in the two years of strife, have we reasonable ground to hope at any thing but increased demoralization on these points will attend the future phases of the war?

Should the object aimed at by the Government be finally attained, and its authority and rule be submitted to throughout the States now in rebellion, it will be well for the people to count the cost, and seriously inquire whether the same thing could not have been arrived at by obeying the commands of Christ, and meeting all difficulties and dangers in the way and spirit prescribed by his gospel. It is folly to speculate upon what evil might have occurred had this course been pursued by one party only, in the commencement of our troubles. Pride, anger and want of faith prevented the trial from being made, and we know the result thus far; but had the two former been

kept down, and a persevering effort been made, in Christian love and humility, and with a sincere dependence upon the direction and preserving power of Him who is omniscient and omnipotent, the whole teaching of the Bible warrants the belief, that a far more prosperous state of the country would have been brought about than can ever be carved out by the sword; no hearts would have been made desolate, no widows and orphans left to weep for husbands and sires slain in battle, or fallen victims to wounds and diseases in camps and hospitals, and no rankling feelings of hatred and revenge for murdered friends and devastated homes.

Who can garner up the groans and wails, or tell the bitter heart-blighting sorrow, that have been poured forth and are now ascending from the suffering victims of this murderous contest? So, likewise, it is impossible for language to portray, or figures to compute the amount of moral evil that has been inflicted upon the inhabitants of our country by its malign influences, multiplied as they are through the different ramifications of society, and imparting a taint that will make the deadly poison felt during long years yet to come.

It is well known that the number of killed and wounded upon the battle field, as given in the official reports, falls far short of the reality; and the aggregate of those slain in the fight is generally small, compared with the multitudes who perish in the hospitals; but we see it stated that the killed, wounded, and those taken prisoners reported for the Union army, during 1862, was 132,519, and for the rebels, who it is well known greatly under state their losses, 108,707, making a total of 241,526. What the actual loss of life is, attributable directly or indirectly to the war, we have no statistics for accurately determining; but from the imperfect returns of killed, the accounts given of the number that die from wounds and sickness in the camps and hospitals, the number dismissed on account of ill health, and those who languish away their lives in prison, we will be far within bounds to compute the deaths on both sides, over and above the natural mortality at 100,000 annually; and these, it must be remembered, principally from among the strongest, and the most robust of our male population, between the ages of twenty and forty-five years.

The Secretary of the Treasury estimates that should the rebellion be put down by the first of the Seventh month next, the war will have cost the people of the United States \$1,300,000,000; but if prolonged another year, as there is every reason to anticipate, it will involve the country in a debt of over \$2,200,000,000. The debt of the rebels will probably be two-thirds of this sum, say \$1,500,000,000. Immense as is this aggregate, it by no means represents the whole cost of the war, in money. The bounties paid last year to volunteers, by the different States, counties, cities, and through private subscriptions, is reported to be over \$50,000,000. If we add to these vast sums the probable pecuniary remuneration, over and above their present pay, that would have been obtained by the seven or eight hundred thousand men, consumers and worse than idle, in the armies of the opposing parties, had they been at their own homes and continued to be producers, we may arrive at a proximate estimate of the pecuniary cost of this most deplorable war. We may talk of the grand total, and represent it in figures, but the mind does not realize the vastness of the amount. We must, however, take into the calculation the enormous destruction of property by sea and land, wherever the privateer captures the richly laden merchantman, wherever the hostile armies march or en-

camp, and the extensive districts of country, where millions of bushels of grain, and millions of pounds of cotton or sugar were once raised, that are now left uncultivated, and many of them turned into barren wastes.

We have already said that of the deprivation of morals almost inseparable from war and the life of a soldier, no inventory can be taken, but that its dirful effects must be felt by the community long after the contest may be over. Intemperance is one of the besetting sins of soldiers, and is said to make fearful inroads among those composing the armies of both parties. In a letter recently published we observe the following: "In the army of Tennessee I see men now, that I knew eight, ten, or twelve months ago, as sober and trustworthy officers, whom, to-day, I can hardly recognize on account of their bloated and strangely altered appearance. No doubt drinking is the pursuing demon of our army, and the fearful habit seems to be growing." This, we apprehend, is a fair representation of what is going on in other portions of the mighty host gathered at different points. Profanity is said to be almost universal; and experience has long since proved, that the estimate of human life is so greatly lowered, and the right to property so lost sight of during the incidents of an active campaign, that murder and robbery throughout the community are often clearly recognized as the legitimate fruits of a schooling in camp.

We gather some hope for the future, from the evidence which we think may be gleaned from the public papers, that the evils of war—which heretofore have been only heard of by the present generation in the United States, but are now brought home to the cognizance of all—are felt to be too gigantic, and attended with too little good, to admit of satisfactory defence, or the source from whence they flow to be spoken of as justifiable on christian principles, or necessary among a christian people. The tone of some of the religious journals, we think, is somewhat changed; they do not dwell so much upon the "righteousness of this war," and occasionally remark upon the wickedness of war generally, and its being "a curse" to any nation unhappily engaged in it. So that though we have no idea that true peace principles will be generally spread by the pressure of the evils to which we have alluded, or the present war much shortened by them, yet we think they may act as a powerful cause for curbing our irascibility and pride in the future, and preventing the nation from running into another such sanguinary contest.

We sometimes hear the opinion expressed that the extermination of slavery will be an ample compensation for all that the war may cost, and justify its being waged; but we think it altogether untenable. The removal of that sinful system cannot atone for sending hundreds of thousands of our fellow men into untimely graves, with the awful improbability of their being prepared to meet their final doom; while half the money spent to murder and destroy, would pay for the whole four millions of slaves, at a higher price than is now offered by the Government for emancipation in the border States. Doubtless, should the liberation of all the slaves be eventually accomplished by the successful termination of the war, it would be a great boon to them and to our country; purchased, however, at the dearest rate which could well be contrived by the rich ingenuity of man. Though the Almighty may in his mercy so overrule the workings of evil as to bring about this good end, yet that end does not and will not sanctify the means employed, nor render them less sinful in his holy sight.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to 3d month 15th. Polish affairs were unchanged. Langewiesse was on the 12th ult. formally proclaimed Dictator of Poland by the republicans. The Emperor had ordered the emperor to be defeated in a battle with the insurgents, but no decisive collision had yet occurred. The insurgent forces are now computed at 50,000. Reports were current that the reply of the czar to the last note of France had reached Paris, and that in it the czar declares himself unable to make any concession to the Polish nation, until his insurrection is subdued. Meetings had been held at Turin, Naples, and other parts of Italy, for the purpose of petitioning the Italian Parliament in favor of Poland, and for raising subscriptions to assist the insurrection. It was stated that Austria would not enter into any arrangements with France with regard to Poland but will act according to circumstances.

The Mexican expedition is admitted in France to have been a failure. It has been attended with heavy expense, and has added nothing to the reputation of the French arms. The Bank of France has reduced its rate of discount from 5 to 4 1/2 per cent. The stock in the bank had increased to the extent of 54,000,000 francs during the month.

The Austrian Provincial Diets have almost unanimously pronounced in favor of trial by jury.

Mason, the rebel Commissioner, was still urging the rebels to attack the main body of the Union army in the blockade. The Emancipation Society have sent a petition to Earl Russell against the course of the government in allowing vessels for the rebels to be fitted out in England. A confederate loan of three millions sterling was expected to be introduced in the Paris and London markets during the week following the 15th ult. The royal wedding seems to have been an occasion for manifestations of popular satisfaction all over England. The ceremony took place on the 10th ult., at Windsor Castle. The procession in London caused an immense crowd and some confusion, in which seven persons were reported to death, and a much larger number seriously injured. A steamer had arrived from Liverpool with metamorphs with 1,800 bales of cotton, and a barque had reached Queenstown with a cargo of cotton and turpentine from Wilmington, N. C. The pirate Alabama had been spoken by an English vessel; she reported the destruction of thirty-four American ships. The Liverpool market was firm and moderately active. New Orleans fair, 24d. Middling upland, 21d. Stock in hand, 407,500 bales, of which 53,610 were American. At sea, from India, 185,000 bales. The Manchester markets were better. American flour 21s. a cwt. Wheat and corn slightly advanced in price. Cottons 92d. U. S. 6s. 10d. 1/4, 5d. and 30. Liverpool market for Liverpool was five, 5s. 6d. Virginia fives, 50s. Massachusetts sixes, 89 s. 1/4.

*** UNITED STATES.**—*The Rebellion.*—There are as yet no symptoms of yielding up on the part of the southern leaders, and the determination to resist to the last extremity is as strongly pronounced as ever, and yet the indications of exhaustion appear too manifest to be mistaken. It is seen in the prices of all the necessities of life, the rapid depreciation of the Confederate currency, and an actual scarcity of food. The Southern journals complain that seizures of provisions are made for the use of the army with regard to the wishes of the owners, and condemn this course as impolitic, because its tendency is to discourage the planters from increasing their production of articles so greatly needed. Their military operations have of late been strictly on the defensive, with the exception of small raids, and predatory excursions to obtain provisions and stores.

The United States Army.—The War Department has received the rolls of all the regiments comprising the army, with the number of absentees or deserters from it, which show that there are upwards of 125,000 men of this class. Active measures are now being taken to arrest and bring the delinquents back to the colors.

Massachusetts.—The Legislature of this State adjourned on the 24th, without perfecting any scheme of slave emancipation, and without providing for a new State Convention. It is supposed the Governor will call the old convention together, which will consider and perhaps adopt some plan of emancipation.

Virginia.—A convention was held in this State on the 20th ult., on the ratification of the Constitution, with an amendment in regard to slavery. The returns show an almost unanimous vote in favor of the amendment, which is as follows: "The children of slaves born within the limits of the State after the 4th day of July, 1863, shall be free, and all slaves born within the limits of the State after the time aforesaid be under the age of ten years shall be free when they arrive at the age of twenty-one years; and

all slaves over ten and under the age of twenty-one years shall be free when they arrive at the age of twenty-five years, and no slave shall be permitted to come into the State for foreign residence therein."

Kentucky and Tennessee.—The number of about 6,000 men under Gen. Pegram has entered Kentucky, and advanced as far as Danville. There had been some skirmishing with the United States troops, in one of which about 300 rebels were taken prisoners. A detachment of the State foragers has driven the rebels out of Danville, and that they were retreating to the southward. It is believed that the rebels were concentrating their infantry from East Tennessee at Tullahoma, seventy miles south-east of Nashville, while their cavalry are making a diversion in East Kentucky with the view of bringing away a part of Gen. Rosecrank's forces. A body of the rebels, according to the latest statement of 300 U. S. troops, at Brentwood, nine miles from Nashville, and captured the entire detachment. The rebel cavalry have appeared within four miles of Nashville.

Mississippi.—The operations for the opening of the great river and the reduction of Vicksburg continue, but the natural obstacles as well as the strength of the rebel defences, seem to be truly formidable. A new pass has been discovered from the Mississippi into the Yazoo river through the Sun Flower. The water at the latest stage was very high; it was reported to be fifteen feet deep in the new cut of new boats, allowing the gunboats and transports to pass readily through it.

Virginia.—During the last week all was quiet on the Rappahannock. Gen. Hooker's army is reported to be in good condition, and unusually free from disease. A rebel force attacked Williamsburg on the 29th, but was repulsed. It is stated that there are about 30,000 rebel troops between the Blackwater river and Richmond. The main body of their army in Virginia is now said to rest fifteen miles south of Fredericksburg. It is again reported that the rebels are making preparations to abandon Richmond.

South Carolina.—A Charleston despatch of the 25th, states that the United States fleet at Port Royal has been increased to 150 vessels; about 35 transports having been added within the previous two days. The rebel steamer Georgiana was destroyed off Long Island Beach, S. C., by the blockading squadron. She was disabled and she was obliged to attempt to enter Charleston harbor. The squadron has also made several valuable captures. One, the steamer Nicholas the First, was freighted partly with rifles and powder. She was taken off Wilmington, N. C.

The Rebel Cruisers.—The Florida has left the West Indies for the British Channel. The Alabama and Retribution are so closely watched by the United States ships of war, that they have not recently, so far as is known, inflicted any injuries on commerce. The value of the property already destroyed by them is estimated at between ten and fifteen millions of dollars.

Louisiana.—A late arrival at New York brings New Orleans dates to the 24th ult. Gen. Banks' expedition had returned to Baton Rouge without any serious encounter with the rebels. Their force at Port Hudson is reported to be about 20,000, and the batteries are of great strength. It seems that in the late attempt to pass Fort Henson, two vessels only, the Hartford, Admiral Foxhall's ship, and the USS. Monitor, with the mounting seven guns, were successful. The Mississippi ground, and after being disabled by the rebel batteries, was blown up by her commander. Sixty-five of the crew were missing, about thirty of whom fell into the hands of the rebels. The rest of the fleet were reported to have had returned to New Orleans. An expedition up the river, the United States Marshal discovered and confiscated 350 bales of cotton, 1,200 hogsheads of sugar, and 3,000 barrels of molasses.

New York.—Mortality last week, 445.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 291.
Ohio.—A despatch from Port Hudson states that the rebel batteries received no injury in the late engagement. The Augusta (Gen.) *Constitutionalist* remonstrates against the remorseless seizure and imprisonment of property by the rebel government, now taking place all over the South. This course, it contends, is opprobrious to the foundation of the Confederate States. Bacon was selling in Augusta before the war, at the price of eighty cents per pound, but advanced largely, as soon as the seizures began. An extra session of the Legislature of Georgia convened on the 25th ult. Governor Brown, in his message, recommends the restriction of cotton planting to a quantity of one acre to each hand, and a heavy penalty in order to improve the quality of the land. He also desires that further restrictions be put upon the distillation of spirits, so as

to prevent the use of potatoes, peas, and dried peaches for that purpose. A cordial support of the Confederate Government is urged upon the Legislature. A despatch from Mobile says that Pensacola has been evacuated by the Federal troops, and the garrison has been sent to Gen. Banks, at New Orleans.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 30th ult. *New York.*—The money market is well supplied at 6 per cent. on call. Exchange on London 161 a 162. American gold, 46 a 47 premium. Gold fluctuated greatly during the previous week, having reached its highest point, \$130 3/4 S. O.; while near the end it sold below 40. Specie in the New York bank \$34,317,691. Balance in the Sub-Treasury, \$18,214,121 U. S. S. 1881, 104 1/2 a 105; 7-30 Treasury notes, 106 Middling upland cotton, 65 a 68. Superfine States, 60 a 63 a \$6.50. Western, \$6.65 a \$7.20. Southern flour, \$8 1/2 a \$9. Middling Spring wheat, \$1.30 S. O.; white red, \$1.65 a 1.75; rye, \$1.03 a 1.08; wheat, \$1.05; middling western corn, 88 cts. a 90 cts.; yellow corn, 92 cts. white, 96 cts.; Jersey oats, 82 cts.; Canada, 87 ct. *Philadelphia.*—Superfine flour, \$6 a \$6.25; extra, \$6.50 a \$6.87; prime red wheat, \$1.60 a \$1.70; a 1.70 a 1.80 yellow corn, 89 cts.; oats, 80 cts. for 32 pounds. The cattle market is better—the sales ranged from \$9 to \$11.50, with a few lots at \$11.75. Sales of 5030 sheep at from 8 to 9 1/2 gross; hogs 8 1/4 a 9 1/2.

WEST-TOWN SCHOOL.

The Committee to superintend the Boarding-School at West-Town, will meet in Philadelphia on Sixth day morning, the 10th of the 4th month at 2 o'clock P. M. The Committee on Instruction, and that on Admissions, meet at the same day,—the former at 10 o'clock, and the latter at 11 o'clock, A. M.

The Visiting Committee attend the semi-annual examination of the schools, commencing on Third day morning, and closing on Fifth day afternoon of the same week.

JOEL EVANS, Clerk.

3rd mo. 25th, 1863.
For the accommodation of the Visiting Committee conveyances will be at the Street Road Station on Second day afternoon the 6th inst., to meet the trains that leave the city at 2 and 4 1/2 P. M.

NOTICE.

West Grove Boarding-School for Girls, on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Central Rail Road. Two Sessions annually, opening in Fifth and Eleventh month. Address, THOMAS CONARD, principal. West Grove P. O., Chester Co., Pa. Third month, 1863.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

The summer Session of the School will commence on the 11th of Fifth month next. Parents and others intending to send children as pupils will please make early application to Dubré Knight, Superintendent, at the School, (address Street Road P. O., Chester Co. Pa.), or to Charles J. Allen, Treasurer, No. 304 Arch St. Philadelphia.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA.) Physician and Superintendent,—JOSHA H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk, or to Managers, Nos. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

NOTICE.

Situations are wanted in the country, for several colored boys, between the ages of six and ten years. Apply at the "Home for Destitute Colored Children," No. 708 Lombard Street, Philadelphia.

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE AND RELIGIOUS LABORS OF SARAH GRUBB.

An interesting account of this very remarkable minister of the Gospel of Christ, has been issued by the Tract Association of Friends, and is for sale at the Book Store, No. 304 Arch Street, in a volume of six pages, neatly bound in cloth, and is sold for 20 cents.

THE WORKS OF ISAAC PENNINGTON.

These valuable works, which have long been out of print, are now to be had at Friends' Book Store, No. 304 Arch Street. Four volumes: price \$5.00; in sheep, \$6.00.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER, Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

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Postage to any part of Pennsylvania, for three months, if paid in advance, three and a-quarter cents; any part of the United States, for three months, if paid in advance, six and a-half cents.

From The Triumphs of Invention and Discovery.

The Manufacture of Cotton.

A nobler monument of human skill, enterprise, and perseverance, than the invention of cotton-spinning machinery is hardly to be met with; but it must also be owned that its history, encouraging it is in one aspect, is in another sad and humiliating to the last degree. It is difficult at first to edit the uniform ingratitude and treachery which so various inventors met with from the very men whom their contrivances enriched. "There is nothing," said James Watt in the crisis of his fortunes, "I see with care and sick with hope deferred—there is nothing so foolish as inventing;" and how far more reason the inventors of cotton-spinning machines could echo the mournful cry. It is not to think that so proud a chapter of our history could bear so dark a stain.

In 1733 the primitive method still prevailed of spinning between the finger and thumb, only one thread at a time; and weaving up the yarn in a loom, the shuttle of which had to be thrown from the left to left and right by both hands alternately. In that year, however, the first step was made in advance, by the invention of the fly-shuttle, which, by means of a handle and spring, could be jerked from side to side with one hand. This contrivance was due to the ingenuity of John Kay, a loom-maker at Colchester, and proved his ruin. The weavers did their best to prevent the use of the shuttle,—the masters to get it used, and to treat the inventor out of his reward. Poor Kay was soon brought low in the world by costly lawsuits, and being not yet tired of inventing, devised a new power-loom. In revenge a mob of weavers broke into his house, smashed all his machines, and would have smashed him too, had they laid hands on him. He escaped from their clutches, to find his way to Paris, and to die there in misery not long afterwards. Kay was the first of the martyrs of this branch of invention. James Hargreaves was the next.

The use of the fly-shuttle greatly expedited the process of weaving, and the spinning of cotton was left behind. The weavers were often brought to stand still for want of woft to go on with, and had to spend their mornings going about in search of it, sometimes without getting as much as kept them busy for the rest of the day. The scarcity of yarn was a constant complaint; and many a weaver's brain was at work trying to devise some im-

provement on the common hand-wheel. Amongst others, James Hargreaves, an ingenious weaver at Studdhill, near Blackburn, who had already improved the mode of cleaning and unravelling the cotton before spinning, took the subject into consideration. One day, when brooding over it in his cottage, idle for want of woft, the accidental overturning of his wife's wheel suggested to him the principle of the spinning-jenny. Lying on its side the wheel still continued in motion—the spindle being thrown from a horizontal into an upright position; and it occurred to him that all he had got to do was to place a number of spindles side by side. This was in 1764, and three years afterwards Hargreaves had worked out the idea, and constructed a spinning frame, with eight spindles and a horizontal wheel, which he christened after his wife Jenny, whose wheel had first put him in the right track. Directly the spinners of the locality got knowledge of this machine that was to do eight times as much as any one of them, they broke into the inventor's cottage, destroyed the jenny, and compelled him to fly for the safety of his life to Nottingham. He took out a patent, but the manufacturers leagued themselves against him. Sole, friendless, penniless, he could make no head against their numbers and influence, relinquished his invention, and died in obscurity and distress ten years after he had the misfortune to contrive the spinning-jenny.

The history of the cotton manufacture now becomes identified with the lives of Arkwright, Crompton, and Cartwright—the inventors of the water-frame, the mule, and the power-loom.

Somewhere about the year 1752, any one passing along a certain obscure alley in Preston, then a mere village compared with the prosperous town into which it has since expanded, might have observed projecting from the entrance to the underground flat of one of the houses, a blue and white pole, with a battered tin plate dangling at the end of it, the object of which was to indicate that if he wanted his hair cut or his chin shaved, he had only to step down stairs, and the owner of the sign would be delighted to accommodate him. But either people in that quarter had little or no superfluous hair to get rid of, or they had it taken off elsewhere; for Dicky Arkwright, the barber in the cellar, for whom the pole and plate stood sponsor in the upper world, had few opportunities of displaying his talents, and spent most of his time whetting his razors on a long piece of leather, one end of which was nailed to the wall, while the other was drawn towards him, and keeping the hot-water and the soap ready for the customers who seldom or never came. This sort of thing did not suit Dick's notions at all; for he was of an active temperament, and besides feeling very dull at being so much by himself all day, he pulled rather a long face when he counted out the scanty array of coppers in the till after shutting up shop for the night. As he sat one night, however, tumbling into his trundle bed that stood in a recess in one corner of the dingy little room, meditating on the bareness of the times, a bright idea struck him; and the next morning the attractions of the sign pole were

enhanced by a staring placard, bearing the urgent invitation:—

COME TO THE
SUBTERRANEAN BARBER!
HE SHAVES FOR A PENNY!!

Now twopenny, as we believe all those who have investigated the subject are agreed, was the standard charge for a clean shave at that period; and as soon as this innovation got wind, we can fancy how indignant the fraternity were at the unprincipled conduct of one of their number; how they denounced the reprobate, and prophesied his speedy ruin, over their pipes and beer in the parlour of the "Duke of Marlborough," which they patronized out of respect for that hero's enormous periwig,—in their eyes his chief title to immortality, and a bright example for the degenerate age, when people had not only taken to wearing their own hair, but were even beginning to leave off dusting it with flour! And to make matters worse, here was a low fellow offering to shave for a penny. A number of people, tickled with the originality of the placard, and not unmindful of the penny saved, began to patronize the "Subterranean barber," and he soon drew so many customers away from the higher-priced shops, that they were obliged to come down after a while, to a penny as well. Not to be outdone, Arkwright lowered his charge to a halfpenny, and still retained his rank as the cheapest barber in the place.

Arkwright's parents had been very poor people, and as he was the youngest of a family of thirteen, it may be readily supposed that all the schooling he got was of the most meager kind,—if, indeed, he ever was at school at all, which is very doubtful. He was of a very ardent, enterprising temperament, however, and when once he took a thing in hand, stubbornly persevered in carrying it through to the end. About the year 1760, being then about thirty years of age, Arkwright got tired of the shaving, which brought him but a very scanty and precarious livelihood, and resolved to try his luck in a business where there was more scope for his enterprise and activity. He therefore began business as an itinerant dealer in hair, travelling up and down the country to collect it, drugging it himself, and then disposing of it in a prepared state to the wig-makers. As he was very quick in detecting any improvements that might be made in the process of dressing, he soon acquired the reputation amongst the wig-makers of supplying a better article than any of his rivals, and drove a very good trade. He had also picked up or discovered for himself the secret of dyeing the hair in a particular way, by which he not only augmented his profits, but enlarged the circle of his customers. He threw so well, that he was able to lay by a little money and to marry. He was very fond of spending what leisure time he had in making experiments in mechanics; and for a while was very much taken up with an attempt to solve the attractive problem of perpetual motion. No doubt he soon saw the hopelessness of the effort; but although he left the question unsolved,

the bent thus given to his thoughts was fruitful of most valuable consequences.

Living in the midst of a manufacturing population, Arkwright was accustomed to hear daily complaints of the continual difficulty of procuring sufficient weft to keep the looms employed; while the exportation of cotton goods gave rise to a growing demand for the manufactured article. The weavers generally had the weft they used spun for them by their wives or daughters; and those whose families could not supply the necessary quantity, had their spinning done by their neighbours; and even by paying, as they had to do, more for the spinning than the price allowed by their masters, very few could procure weft enough to keep themselves constantly at work. It was no uncommon thing, we learn, for a weaver to walk three or four miles in a morning, and call on five or six spinners, before he could collect weft to serve him for the rest of the day. Arkwright must have been constantly hearing of this difficulty, and of the restrictions it placed on the manufacture of cotton goods; and being a mechanical genius, was led to think how it might be lessened, if not got rid of altogether. The idea of having an automaton spinner, instead of one of flesh and blood, had occurred before then to more than one speculator; but the thing had never answered, and no models or descriptions of the machines proposed were preserved. One inventor had, indeed, destroyed his own machine, after having constructed it and found it to work, for fear that it came into use it would deprive the poor spinners of their livelihood—in reality its effect would have been to provide employment and food for thousands more than at that time got a miserable living from their spinning-wheels.

While Arkwright was intent on the discovery of perpetual motion, he fell in with a clockmaker of the name of Kay, who assisted him in making wheels and springs for the contrivance he was trying to complete. This led to an intimate connexion between them; and when Arkwright had given up the perpetual motion affair, and applied his thoughts to the invention of some machine for producing cotton weft more rapidly than by the simple wheel, Kay continued to help him in making models. Arkwright soon became so engrossed in his new task, and so confident of ultimate success, that he began to neglect his regular business. All his thoughts, and nearly all his time, were given up to the great work he had taken in hand. His trade fell off; he spent all his savings in purchasing materials for models, and getting them put together, and he fell into very distressing circumstances. His wife remonstrated with him, but in vain; and one day in a rage at what she considered the cause of all their privations, she smashed some of his models on the floor. Such an outrage was more than Arkwright could bear, and they separated.

In 1768, Arkwright, having completed the model of a machine for spinning cotton thread, removed to Preston, taking Kay with him. At this time he had hardly a penny in the world, and was almost in rags. His poverty, indeed, was such, that soon after his arrival in Preston, a contested election for a member of Parliament having taken place, he was so tattered and miserable in his appearance, that the party with whom he voted had to give him a decent suit of clothes before he could be seen at the polling-booth. He had got leave to set up his machine in the dwelling-house attached to the Free Grammar School; but, afraid of suffering from the hostility of the spinners, as the unfortunate Hargreaves had done some time before, he and Kay thought it best to leave Lancashire, and try their fortune in Nottingham.

(To be continued.)

Diary of Samuel Scott.

(Continued from page 242.)

"Sixth month, 3d, 1787. I went to Devonshire House meeting; soon after I sat down the testimony of the Lord Christ was brought to my remembrance with a degree of power, viz: 'If ye believe not that I am He, ye shall die in your sins; do I truly believe in Him, whom God hath sent, by a faith which works by love, to the purification of my heart and conversation? Am I through a true and living faith saved from those sins which so easily beset me? Shall I ever be saved from them, through faith in the Son of God? All things are possible to Him, with whom we have to do. The afternoon meeting at Devonshire House, low and restless in the fore part, more solid and composed afterwards. Our friend John Gough had a large time in testimony, 'the hand-writing on the wall' was set forth against those who only cry Lord, Lord; who are 'weighed in the balances and found wanting' in the oil of life, which only gives admittance into the bridegroom's chamber; and whose kingdom is nearly finished. I would not turn aside from the terrors and judgments of the Lord, which are so justly due to me; neither would I harden my heart against 'the sure mercies of David,' which fail not: is not He who writes 'the sias of Judah,' as 'with a pen of iron,' able to cast them as into the depths of the sea; and to remove the hand-writing upon the wall? He seeth not as man seeth; who shall 'say unto him, what dost thou?' Nothing is withheld from him; the work is his, and to him only the power belongs."

"27th. Being better in my health a few days past when at Hitchin, than I had been for some months; whilst there, my spirits were rather exhilarated; and perhaps I might converse on subjects too freely among my friends, for in the tongue is deadly poison, and 'in a multitude of words there wasteth not sin.' I have often thought, that in the relating narratives there is a great aptitude to exceed the bounds of strict truth, by aggravating for a supposed embellishment what we relate; this is a species of falsehood I myself have been too guilty of, although not more so I believe than many others; and have been condemned for the same by Him, who bringeth every word into judgment, and with a most unerring scrutiny and precision distinguisheth the truth. For some time past I have had rather a recourse to palliatives, as, if I remember right; or a, suppose it might be so; rather so and so. Although these subtleties may be preferable to downright and unguarded lying, yet they are beneath the dignity of real truth, which is bold as the day, and in no need of deceitful coverings; there is therefore abundant cause for us to unite in the address uttered by one formerly, viz: O Lord! keep thou the doors of our lips, that we offend not with our tongues."

"Eighth month 15th, 1787. I went in a coach to the week-day meeting, in much faintness and debilitation; but after sitting awhile, some glances were imparted towards the great Physician, who heard the blind man, that earnestly sought for help from him; He 'is the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever,' and 'in Him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead.' I received a hint, if possible to continue my diary, which has of late been too much neglected; it may perhaps be only necessary to add a few lines to those which are written. A peaceable day, with some desires after the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus."

"Ninth month 8th, 1787. The necessity of the new birth was set before me, and its consisting in the love of God; according as it is written, 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and

with all thy strength.' Men are naturally lovers of their own selves, following after pride, covousness, the lust of their eyes, and the pride of life; and a final separation from those enjoyments seems likely to prove their torment to all eternity, may those tremendous sensations be averted by blood of the everlasting covenant, which 'speaeth better things than that of Abel.'

"29th. I was exercised in striving against a. This week I have heard a narrative of interesting and remarkable occurrences in the life of * * * * *; containing many stupendous displays of divine grace and providence, in his preservation from death and hell. The Lord 'speaketh on yea, when, as in a dream, in a vision of the night when men appear to be sleeping the sleep of death, he then sealeth those instructions which the way to life; but they rebel against Him. O author being early favoured with convictions of sin and incitements to religion and righteousness, unconsciously supposed them to be the dictates of a natural conscience. If any thing inferior to the Spirit of the Redeemer effectually reproves for sin, 'Sat is divided against himself'; it is only the Spirit of Christ that 'convinces the world of sin, of righteousness, and of judgment.' Sound therefore, as consonant with the analysis of gospel faith, are the testimonies of George Fox and Robert Bayly, to the Lord Jesus Christ, as 'the light of life'; and only 'true light,' which lighteth every man that cometh into the world."

"From the tenth month 28th, to the eleven month 3d. I was almost wholly confined to a solitary chamber, by means of extreme weakness and want of breath: in respect to the state of my mind, I have been distressed, 'but not in despair; divers passages of Scripture have at various times passed through my mind with a degree of freshness. I have been much preserved from petulance with gratitude to my dear wife, for her tender and unremitting attentions. The Lord is a God that hideth himself; he passeth by, but we perceive him not; he goeth by, but we observe him not; and he is often nearer to us than we are aware of; for in him we live, and move, and have our being; to whom be glory and dominion, not only by cherubims and seraphims, but from the dust of Zion for ever. Amen."

"10th. This week I have been low and weak in body and mind, but favoured with some searches after that divine mercy, which is as a quarry to the deepest misery. When I recollect how it hath been with me, since the Lord visited me by his grace, showed me the vanity of this world, and drew me in spirit towards himself, I am astonished; 'I lie down in shame, and confusion of countenance.' The most superlative blessing of a vine light and life has not been withheld from me; nor a sincere desire after the things which are most excellent: I have likewise been favoured with a competent acquaintance with the Holy Scriptures, and the experiences of the pious in former and the present age. Yet under these advantages how have I gone astray as a wandring sheep; in my supposed religious duties too frequently have I followed the sight of my eye, and the inclination of my own heart; there has frequently been the begettings of a divine birth, I for want of steadfastly abiding in the divine light, mistakes have been multiplied, and I have been prevented from being so useful to my fellow-men, otherwise I might in many respects have been: I God is gracious and merciful, 'forgiving iniquity, transgression, and sin,' and 'passeth by the transgressions of the remnant of his heritage.' 'Thou hast said me, may 'I trust in him.'

"13th. In the forenoon I was favoured to con-

plate the blessed estate of the numberless multitude, which John saw standing before the throne, clothed with white robes, and having palms in their hands: Oh! may we witness, through great tribulations, our robes washed and made white by the blood of sprinkling, that speaketh better things than that of Abel."

"24th. This week hath been spent pretty peaceably; I hope with some increase of bodily strength, and religious improvement. 'Take thee again another roll.' When I consider the Lord's dealings with me from my youth upwards, I am led with astonishment; I see no end of his praising early brought out of a state of the greatest misery, and favoured with some sense of the divine life, I became exceedingly zealous for the truths of Christianity; particularly as held forth by the doctrine and discipline of the people called Quakers, according to their strictest form; and was applauded by many of my fellow-creatures almost as a spotless character, and an example unto others. Whilst in a spirit of self-exaltation I was claiming, beheld my zeal for the Lord of Hosts! the cleansing of the inside of 'the cup and platter' was too much neglected, and with the beam of my own eye, I became an eager observer and prover of the notes in the eyes of my brethren: truly unclean was my walk; may He who seeth not man seeth, be merciful. For the last thirty years of my life, I think very few days have passed that repeated desires after the Lord, and the remembrance of his name, and that salvation which by the grace of Christ: nevertheless, iniquities, we still grievously prevailed against me. All my life I have been comparatively weak in body, and for the last three years the infirmities of old age have come fast upon me, my flesh and my strength have failed, and I have been chiefly confined to my solitary chamber; where at times I have sought with a degree of solicitude for religious improvement; and that the afflictions of my flesh might through the operations and influences that grace which saveth, be a means of producing 'the peaceable fruits of righteousness.' But I want of constant watchfulness and walking in the Divine light, in which only is the power, even ere Satan has intruded; and I have fallen into my unbecoming inconvenciences. How great has been the grief-suffering of the Lord towards me, and his unwearied forbearance; who has followed me with his calls, and the reproofs of his spirit, from early youth, as to the eleventh hour of the day, and the various periods of old age, notwithstanding my unaided revoltings from Him; how justly might I no longer have withdrawn his loving-kindness, and bound me in chains of darkness 'to the judgment of the great day;' but I hope he hath not so dealt with me: His ways are not as the ways of men, who mark the failings of their fellow-creatures with a rigorous severity, and often exact upon them the utmost farthing. Since the last severe attack of disease on the 28th of last month, I have had some degree of spiritual exercise has been afforded; and some internal sensation of Him, who is invisible, experienced. May He, who only He, the power, rebuke the spoiler for his own meek sake; that before I go hence, a further reward may be obtained of the Lord God and our Lamb, whom to know is life eternal. Amen."

(To be continued.)

It is not for us to judge of the importance of impressions of duty, or of their use, but to do our work daily set before us, whether greater or smaller, and the reward will follow; and it will be its effect whether we ever know it or not.—*Marthine Seely*, p. 122.

A Phototype.

Here is a new word in the vocabulary. But it is a word with a meaning, which we are confident will become one of the most important among the useful arts. The word is a very simple variation of photograph. Instead of drawing or writing by light, the new art makes a type by light, and produces a copper plate from which, and its electrotype copies, unlimited thousands of impressions may be given.

For many years, experiments have been made in the art of photography, designed to render permanent in raised or depressed lines on copper, the images produced by the photographing process. The vast amount of labour and expense which has been devoted to these investigations and experiments in Europe, has resulted in very little success. But the art has been very nearly, if not wholly, perfected here, and the actual proof of the success is visible in the rooms of this company. The result is this. A line engraving is taken by the operator, and subjected to the course of practice which has been invented. In twenty-four hours the copper plate from which the engraving was originally printed, is reproduced in the most minute exactness, so that impressions can be issued to any extent. But this is not all; not only is the copper plate reproduced, but a copper-faced type is made, which can be used for letter-press work, on the common hand printing-press, or on the steam press. We see no reason why the more rare and costly of the engravings of Raphael, Morgue should not be reproduced in perfect fac-simile by this process. The etchings of Rembrandt, Durer, and the other great masters with the etching tool, are already repeated in exact and beautiful fac-simile, so that the most skillful eyes can detect no inferiority to the original. It is, of course, very plain that the effect of this discovery on book illustration and wood engraving, must be very great. Illustrations for new works can be reproduced from drawings or engravings, the photographic instruments reducing or enlarging the size at will. Instead of drawing on wood, and having the wood engraver perform his careful and tedious work, the drawing may be made on a prepared plate, photographed by the process now adopted, and in a few hours will appear on a copper plate, ready for printing, with the minutest adherence to the artist's line; for the process produces much finer lines than wood engraving can possibly give, and in this respect much more closely follows the pencil of the artist. The proof of our remarks is visible to any one who will call at the rooms of the company, where also may be seen some of the finest photographs, and where, too, photographs are taken in the highest style of the art.

The phototype process cannot but work a most important change in the illustrative arts. It may be applied to a great many useful purposes besides those we have mentioned. The copper plate itself is produced at so small a cost that we may expect to see it introduced into furniture, with gilded lines and coloured shades, so that beautiful engravings will appear in the permanent form of metallic plates. Nature itself, the forest trees, the surface of water, print their images on the phototype plate and appear shortly on the copper, ready for the printing press; so that the very landscape which received the sunshine makes a copper plate of its own appearance, for permanent preservation and reproduction. Some exquisite specimens of landscape work are in the portfolio of the company, abundantly proving its ability in that respect. We have not attempted any description of the process which is used to perfect these remarkable results, for that is the property

of the company. It is enough that the result is accomplished—the production of a type from the photograph, which reproduces the most delicate touches of the artist's pencil. So we advance, even in war times.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

The Crowned Skeleton.—Aix-la-Chapelle, in Germany, derives its name from the tomb of Charlemagne. He gave instructions that when he died, he should be buried in a royal position; not to prostrate as slumbering dust, but seated in the attitude of a ruling monarch. He had the mausoleum erected over the sepulchre of our Saviour at Jerusalem. In a tomb within this chapel he was placed upon a throne. The gospels, which I suppose he had often read while living, he would appear determined to study thoroughly after he was dead. He directed they should be laid on his knees before him. By his side was the sword; upon his head was an imperial crown, and a royal mantle covered his lifeless shoulders. Thus was his body placed, and thus did his body remain for about one hundred and ninety years.

One of his successors resolved he would see how Charlemagne looked, and what had become of the riches that had adorned his tomb. Nearly a thousand years after Christ, the tomb was opened by the Emperor Otho. The skeleton form of the body was found there, dissolved and dismembered; the various ornaments I speak of were all there too; but the frame had sunk into fragments, the bones had fallen disjointed and asunder, and there remained nothing but the glistly skull, wearing the crown still! The various relics were taken up, and are now preserved at Vienna; and they have often since been employed in the coronation of the Emperors of Germany, in order to satisfy their greatness, and their being successors to Charlemagne.—*Dr. Massie's Summer Rambles.*

"One of the most interesting sights I have seen is the pit where Wesley, almost at the hazard of his life, addressed the Cornish miners for the first time. It is now an immense punch-bowl of green turf, cut into circular seats from top to bottom; steps left to ascend and descend, dividing the area into four parts; at the top of the last one are two posts of granite, on which, when any one preaches, there is laid a board to support whatever the preacher may require. On every Whit-Sunday, one of their most distinguished ministers holds forth to an immense congregation—immense indeed! for the place holds above ten thousand persons, and is often quite full. I could fancy as I stood there, those thousands of uplifted faces, wrapt in devout attention, and, as I hope, drinking in waters from the well of salvation."—*Life of Amelia Opie.*

"This journey does not alter my previous conviction, that country employments and secluded habits are less favourable to a growth in vital religion than extended associations with our fellow-professors, while this assuredly has its snares. And in every condition, real spirituality of mind is the effect of individual submission, watchfulness and prayer, and can only be maintained in the same course. We meet with abounding kindness everywhere, and a little confirmation is sometimes granted in proof that the time and way are rightly ordered, and visits to persons and places seasonable, which being apart from my own or any human arrangements, is thankfully accepted as an encouragement to trust and refrain from carefulness, which has been remarkably my experience so far."—*From Elizabeth Duilley's Journal.*

For "The Friend."

As it is probable that owing to the scarcity and high price of cotton goods, our farmers will find it profitable to recommence the culture of flax, if indeed it does not become absolutely necessary in order to have clothing sufficient for the wants of the people, we have thought it might be desirable to some of them, to have the knowledge contained in the following article on flax culture:—

Flax Culture.

The culture of flax in this country is assuming a very important aspect, in view of the high prices of all cotton goods for years to come. I have recently had occasion to investigate this subject, and to obtain what information is extant in regard to its culture; and I now propose to lay before the public some of the principal points in which our farmers are most interested.

Flax may be successfully grown on any lands that are adapted to the growth of barley and Indian corn; a dry, deep loam, well drained; and if under-drained the crop will be the better for it. The land should be deeply plowed in order to obtain large crops. Good crops are not produced on lands that are long saturated with water, in immediate contact with the roots of the flax. The preparation of the land should be equal in depth of plowing, pulverization, &c., to that for a crop of carrots, yet moderate crops may be grown by merely preparing the soil as for a crop of oats, or other grain. Gravelly, and light, sandy soils, are not suited to the growth of this crop. If the soil is liable to retain surface water for several days after heavy rains, it should be cultivated in "flats" with channels to carry off the water at proper distances. Cold grounds, according to the best English and Irish practice, are thrown into ridges 12 feet in breadth, slightly raised in the centre.

ROTATION, &c.

On this subject, the "Agricultural Society of Ireland, for the Promotion of the Growth of Flax," recommend to sow flax after wheat on good, fertile soil, and after potatoes on inferior soils, while some individuals think that it succeeds best upon a clover sod. A committee appointed at one of our late State agricultural winter fairs, to report on flax, says that the land best suited for it is a clay loam, following corn and potatoes; or upon a sod turned over, and that any land that is good for wheat, corn, or oats, is good for flax. The Irish Society give the following rotations, "recommended by a gentleman of considerable experience."

Average Soils.—1, grass; 2, oats; 3, potatoes, or turnips; 4, wheat; 5, flax; 6, clover hay.

Poor Soils.—1, grass; 2, oats; 3, potatoes; 4, flax; 5, hay.

Seed and Sowing.—A paper lately read before the Farmer's Club in England, says:—
"The best seed is Riga, or the produce of this country from Riga seed the previous year. Great care is necessary in the selection of seed so as to get it plump and heavy, and clear of the seeds of weeds. The seeds should be sown at the rate of three imperial bushels on good land, and two and a half per acre on inferior land, as soon after the 20th of March as the land can be got in proper order; but not later than the 20th of April. Great care should be taken that the seed is distributed evenly over the surface."

The above Irish Society recommended the Riga as the best seed for the country, and say "it is better to sow rather too thick than too thin, as with thick sowing the stem grows tall and straight, with only one or two seed capsules at the top; and the fibre is found to be greatly superior, in firmness and length, to that produced from thin sown flax,

which grows coarse, and branches out, producing much seed, but a very inferior quality of fibre. The ground being pulverized and well cleaned, roll and sow. If it has been laid off without ridges, it should be marked out in divisions of eight or ten feet broad, in order to give an equable supply of seed. After sowing, which should be done by a skilful person, as the seed is very slippery, and apt to glide unevenly from the hand, cover with a seed harrow, going twice over it. Once up and down, and once across or angle wise, as this makes it more equally spread, and avoids the small drills made in the teeth of the harrow, and finish with the roller, which will leave the seed covered about half an inch—the proper depth."

WEEDING.

In England and Ireland, where flax culture is reduced to a science, much more than in this country, it is a practice to employ women and children to weed the flax. They work facing the wind, with coarse cloths around their knees, creeping along on all fours. This practice, however, is more confined to Belgium and France than to England and Ireland. The weeding is done before the flax is six inches high.

PULLING.

The fibre of flax is in the best state before the seed is quite ripe. If pulled too soon there is a great waste in scutching, and if pulled too late the fibre is coarse, and commands a less price in the market. The report read before the Farmer's Club of England, to which I have already referred, says:—

"The crop is ready for pulling when the seed in the bolls is beginning to change from a green to a pale brown color, and the stalk becomes yellow for about two-thirds of its height from the ground. In pulling, it is necessary to clear the flax from all weeds, to pull it when perfectly dry, to keep the root ends even, and tie it up in small sheaves, to be stacked up and stacked when perfectly dry."

A gentleman who was extensively engaged in flax culture in Tennessee before the rebellion broke out, wrote me an essay on flax culture, for publication, in which he says:—

"When the stalks are full grown, and begin to turn yellow, and a third of the leaves have fallen off, then is the time to pull flax."

RIPLING.

This operation consists in separating the seed from the fibre. My Tennessee correspondent says he generally first carries the fibre to his barn where it is rippled; but the English and Irish method is, to ripple in the field at the time of pulling. The apparatus for rippling consists of a row of iron teeth, screwed or otherwise secured into a block of wood. The teeth are made of half inch iron square rods, and so placed in the block as to have the angles towards the operator. They should be three-sixteenths of an inch apart at the bottom, half an inch at the top, eighteen inches long and tapering to a point, commencing two inches from the top.

The ripple is secured to a plank, about six feet long, which should rest on two stools, or have legs attached to it, so as to stand about the height of a chair. The rippers then take their position upon the plank, one each side of the ripple, with a capacious winnowing sheet spread under them to receive the bolls as they are rippled off. The flax being brought and laid at the right hand of the rippers, it is taken by them, about six inches from the roots with one hand, and nearer the top by the other, spreading the tops like a fan, drawing one

half through a comb, then the other half by turn of the wrist, and the operation is complete. The rippers so time their movements as not to interfere with each other in drawing the flax through the ripple.

ROTTING.

There are two methods of rotting; one, by decking, and the other, water rotting. My Tennessee correspondent says in regard to the former which appears to be the system adopted there:—

"Dew rotting is done by spreading the flax over the grass in some convenient field, and letting it remain there till it is sufficiently rotted to scutch to the best advantage."

That is not very definite, but the report of the Irish Agricultural Society, now before me, is quite clear in its details of the foreign system of *scutch rotting*. "Steep pools" are made, 15 feet broad 18 feet long, and from 31 to 4 feet deep. River or brook water is better than that from springs and pools are so constructed that a gentle flow of water is constantly passing through them. The flax is put in the pools in sheaves, somewhat sloped in regular rows, carrying forward the roots of each layer to the bands of the sheaves below it. A layer of rushes or weeds is laid upon the covers upon which a covering of sods, or other convenient material is placed, sufficient to keep all the flax just under the water, when it is let into the pool. As the fermentation proceeds, some additional weight should be added, to be removed as the fermentation ceases. Flax thus covered does not sink to the bottom, and is not affected by light or air. The process of steeping requires from eight to 14 days, according to the least of the weather and the temperature of the water.

SPREADING.

Select the clean, smooth pastures, or the closest cut meadow land, lay the flax evenly on the ground in long rows, spread it thin, and 6 to 8 days if the weather be showery, and 10 to 15 days if it dries, is a sufficient time for the flax to remain on the grass—say, 10 days in ordinary weather. It must be thoroughly dried by the sun, before it is removed for scutching.

DRYING BY STEAM.

A correspondent of the Belfast (Ireland) *New* who has devoted thirty years to the scutching of flax, and the invention of machinery therefor says:—

"I particularly wish to call the attention of flax spinners to the plan of drying flax by steam not only quantity but quality is improved, and this to an extent they would scarcely credit. We should have the flax brought into a suitable state by steam drying, (none other being so safe or good.) It will then be in a fit state for the scutcher. In fact, none of those who have seen can imagine the difference there is in scutching dry, as compared with a damp, strick of flax; an all the fine flax is as much improved in quality quantity. When prepared in this way with steaming, and carefully put through patent roller then it is fit to be put into the scutchers' hand but not before."

PROFITS OF PRODUCTION.

I now come to the most important feature of the culture of flax, as it is the *profits* to be derived from the business which are to determine the opinions of farmers in regard to growing this crop.

The essay on flax culture, read before the Farmers' Club of England, to which I have before referred, says:

The value of a crop of flax standing in the field is from \$40 to \$60 per acre—the purchaser to pay

of flax. The produce of seed about 16 bushels, and the price of flax, after ripping off the seed, 4 to \$15 per ton."

This estimate was made before the Southern rebellion broke out, and shows the value of flax, when cotton is sold at its lowest ordinary rates.

The Committee appointed by the N. Y. State Agricultural Society, before alluded to, in their report on flax culture, give the following estimate of acre:

One bushel of seed	\$1 50
Setting in crop	2 50
Use of land	6 00
Rolling crop	3 50
Binding seed, rotting and marketing	4 00

\$17 50

RETURNS OF CROP.

One ton of flax straw	\$16 00
2 bush. seeds, \$1 37½	16 50

\$32 50

leaving a credit to the crop of 15 00

This report was also made when cotton was cheap, and before the war. What the present profits would be per acre, with cotton from 90 cts. to \$1 per pound, may be supposed to be much more now than when cotton sold at 10 to 15 cts. per pound.

From the above estimate it will be seen that one bushel of seed is set down as sufficient for an acre; and that is the quantity usually sown in this country, increased sometimes to five pecks.

The seed is now worth from \$3 to \$3 50 per bushel, and the lint 25 cts. per pound; consequently, an estimate for the year 1863 as follows, could not be far from correct:

One bushel seed	\$3 50
Use of land	8 00
Setting in crop	3 00
Rolling crop	4 00
Binding seed, rotting and marketing	5 00

\$23 50

RETURN OF CROP

One ton of straw	\$32 00
2 bushels of seed	42 00

\$74 00

leaving a credit to crop of \$50 50 per acre.

This estimate I consider quite as low as the results of good culture will show for the present year. On poor lands, ploughed six to eight inches deep, and no regard paid to carrying off water, will not of course pay such a profit. The highest culture known, universally, the best profit.

In Clayville, Oneida Co., N. Y., a company of growers are carrying on an extensive business. I learn from an agent sent there for the purpose of vestigating the matter, that they rent most of the land sown to flax at \$10 per acre, ploughed by the owners. The seed at last year's rates, \$2 per bushel, paid the entire expense for the land, seed & sowing, pulling, &c., leaving the straw as the profits, which when scutched produces about 300 pounds of lint to the acre, now worth \$75, and will be worth \$100 in a short time.

MACHINERY FOR SCUTCHING.

The Clayville Company have a machine, which is, with gearing, \$350. It is run by water power, which is the cheapest and best power that can be used.

There is also a company in Lockport, N. Y., styled "The Lockport Flax Cotton Co.," who are making very handsome goods from flax. This association, I presume, is ready to give any informa-

tion in regard to scutching machinery, &c., that may be requested of them.

The editor of the *Canadian Agriculturist* says: "Rowan and Sons' scutching machine, manufactured at Belfast, Ireland, is, we believe, as good as any in the market. It costs in Ireland about £20 to £25 sterling, and could be imported to this country for about \$150 to \$180, including cost, freight and duty. There are several of these mills in the country already, and they have been found to work satisfactorily. The cost of the motive power, whether horse or steam, would be, say, not over \$300 to \$400, and the entire capital required to establish such a machine in operation would probably not exceed \$500."

The flax machines lately invented in New England, are sold at \$350, and will scutch 2,000 to 2,500 lbs. of flax straw per day of 10 hours.

A new machine for scutching has recently been invented by Messrs. Mallory and Sanford, corner of Centre and White Streets, N. Y., which is said to have been used in the flax mill at Union Village, Rensselaer Co., N. Y., with the following results: "Five hundred pounds of flax straw gave 101½ pounds dressed flax, 19 pounds coarse tow, and 3 pounds fine tow."

From this result a ton of flax straw, the ordinary produce of an acre in this country, will give 442 pounds of dressed flax, worth \$110 50 at present prices, besides tow. The expense of scutching a ton, to the owner of the machine run by water power, is only the wages of two men for a day.

In view of the preceding facts, our farmers should immediately commence the culture of flax, even if only to secure a supply of seed for next season's sowing, as I see no reason why it will not be worth \$5 per bushel, at least, before the year 1863 expires.—T. B. Miner, in *Rural American*.

Selected for "The Friend."

RECONCILED.

Oh years, gone down into the past,
What pleasant memories come to me,
Of your untrodden days of peace
And hours of almost ecstasy!

Yet would I have no moon stand still
Where life's most pleasant valleys lie;
Nor wend the planet of the day
Back on its pathway through the sky.

For though when youthful pleasures died,
My youth itself went with them too,
To-day, ay! even this very hour
Is the best hour I ever knew.

Not that my Father gives me
More blessings than in days gone by;
Dropping in my uplifted hands
All things for which I blindly cry;

But that his plans and purposes
Have grown to me less strange and dim,
And where I cannot understand,
I leave the issue unto Him.

And spite of many broken dreams,
This have I truly learned to say—
Prayers which I thought unanswered once,
Were answered in God's own best way.

And though some hopes I cherished once,
Perished untimely in their birth,
Yet have I been beloved and blest,
Beyond the measure of my worth.

And sometimes in my hours of grief,
For moments I have come to stand,
Where, in the sorrows on me laid,
I felt the chastening of God's hand.

Then learned I, that the weakest ones
Are kept securest from life's harms;
And that the tender lambs alone
Are carried in the Shepherd's arms.

And sitting by the wayside, blind,
He is the nearest to the light,
Who crieth out most earnestly,
"Lord, that I might receive my sight."

Oh feet, grown weary as ye walk,
Where down life's hill my pathway lies,
What care I while my soul can mount
As the young eagle mounts the skies!

Oh yes, with weeping faded out!
What matters it how dim ye be?
My inner vision sweeps untired
The reaches of eternity!

Oh death, most dreaded power of all!
When the last moment comes, and thou
Darkenest the windows of my soul,
Through which I look on nature now;

Yea, when mortality dissolves,
Shall I not meet thee thine own unwaged?
My home eternal in the Heavens,
Is lighted by the smile of God!

PHEREBY CAREY.

Selected for "The Friend."

TRUST.

I think if thou could'st know
O soul! that will complain,
What lies concealed below

Our burden and our pain;
How just our anguish brings
Nearer those longed-for things

We seek for now in vain—
I think thou would'st rejoice and not complain.

I think if thou could'st see,
With thy dim mortal sight,
How meaning, dark to thee,
Are shadows hiding bright;

Truth's efforts crossed and vexed,
Life's purpose all perplexed—
If thou could'st see them right,

I think that they would seem all clear, and wise, and bright.

And yet thou can'st not know,
And yet thou can'st not see;
Wisdom and sight are slow
In poor humanity.

If thou could'st trust poor soul,
In Him who rules the whole,
Thou would'st find peace and rest;

Wisdom and sight are well, but Trust is best.
A. A. PAACROFT.

A Sensible Project.—The French Government has determined to accomplish a reform in the dwellings of the operative classes in Paris, and is about to commence by the construction of a *cite modeste* on the Boulevard Mazas, for unmarried workmen. The situation is well chosen, being in the centre of the manufacturing quarter of Paris. The proposed building is to be five stories high, and each floor is to be divided into small rooms completely separated, and to be approached by a spacious staircase. The ground floor is to be appropriated to a reception room or common hall, open to all the lodgers, a restaurant or dining-room, an office for the director, and an apartment for the house-keeper.

If some persons in this part of the world adopt this idea, they would, if they managed properly, reap a fitting reward for their outlay of time and money. There is always a large floating population, in this and other cities, of mechanics who desire suitable homes; these are too often unattainable, and we think an institution comprising the features of the French model would be very popular.

Redemption.—That most necessary work for all men, without which there can be no possibility of admission amongst the saved of God.—*Samuel Edgerhill.*

For "The Friend."

Stirling Rock and Castle.

(Continued from page 245.)

"After pursuing our way for a short distance along this lofty terrace—which is on the south side of Stirling Rock—enjoying to the full the unusual character of the scenery, of which I feel that I have vainly attempted to present you with a sketch, we came to a breach in the precipice, up which we are conducted by our guide, over a rough path, among wild shrubs and flowers, to the summit, where, turning a little to our left, we find ourselves on the flat top of a rock, which here descends abruptly to a level, on the north side of it, apparently about two acres in extent, now elegantly laid out in a garden; one of the last places I should—just then at least—have expected to find such a thing; the wildness of the immediate approach to it having banished the thought of its proximity to the city, &c. It is adorned with fine ornamental trees, shrubs and flowers, grass plots and walks, a particularly pretty fountain, and many finely executed statues. One of John Knox, in the attitude of preaching, and very characteristic—one of Melville—one of young Kenwick, the last Martyr who suffered for the Protestant religion in Scotland, and the two youthful 'virgin martyrs of the ocean wave,' as they are called, 'Margaret and her like-minded sister Agnes'—which words are carved on the pedestal. This is a beautiful group; they are sitting, the younger sister represented as reading from a Bible resting on the lap of the older, a lamb is lying at their feet, and an angel overlooking them from behind. It may be remembered, these young sisters were chained to a stake on the sea-beach at low water, and left until the rising tide drowned them. There are statues of several others, statesmen, &c. This garden, which adjoins the grave-yard of old Grey Friars church, but is rather more elevated, occupying the whole space between it and the castle, was formerly a tournament or tilting ground; and the rock above alluded to, which overlooks it, was called the 'ladies' rock,' from the ladies of the castle being in the habit of resorting thither to witness the contentions of the knights in the tournament on the one side, and on the other, the sports in the king's pleasure grounds, in the plain, about two hundred and fifty feet below. The distinctness with which the remains of the original arrangements in these pleasure grounds are still to be seen is really surprising. There is a circular mound with flat top in the centre, on which was served the feast, surrounded by a terrace for the seats, and around this, the depression, where was the canal for pleasure boats. The mound and terrace at the angle of their smooth tops and sloped sides, are as sharp cut nearly as if they had been made by a year, and are covered with a soft sward, just as they were, probably, hundreds of years ago. I remarked to the old Scotchman, that I supposed care was taken to preserve it in its original condition. 'Oh no, lady,' he replied—adding that he had lived in the neighborhood since he was a child, and there was no change in its appearance. It is used for pasture, and for sheep alone, I believe; and it is probable their little hoofs might never beat the firm sward out of its original form; and it appears as if nothing but grass was allowed to grow there. If the kings and nobles had had the whole arrangement of nature here—the spreading out of the plain, the building up of the vast impregnable rock wherewith their strong fortress, from which, far and wide, they could overlook the country round and see the first approach of danger—the tilting ground so adjacent, and the ladies' rock on which we now are standing,

they could hardly have had it more entirely to suit their purpose. This rock is about two hundred feet long and eighteen feet wide, and being furnished with comfortable seats, we can sit and enjoy at our leisure, as the ladies of the castle did of old—Mary Queen of Scots and others—the beautiful exhibition of nature around us, if we have not their other delights—which, indeed, would delight us not. With our backs to the plain, we have, immediately at our feet in front of us, about forty feet below—the elegant garden; then the ladies had the tilting ground, far less charming say we; on our left, the finest view there is of the castle, with the path leading from this garden gate up part of the steep ascent to it, part of which is by a high flight of stone steps—and on our right the interesting venerable old church and grave-yard. The view of the town, it being built chiefly on this narrow slope or ridge—which was formerly called the Pass of Balleughich—is much obstructed here by the church—and those parts of it on the border of the river Forth are hidden by the rock. Turn round on our seat and we have, stretching far away, the rich extensive plain, the villages and distant mountains.

"We now return to the fine broad walk we left. Preferring this, by which we make nearly the whole circuit of the castle, and have a more gradual ascent to it from the opposite side, to going immediately up to it from the garden; to which we had descended over grassy knobs and some steps among shrubbery, the handsome Scotch thistle, &c. This thistle, Scotland's emblem, is like no other. I ever saw—a tall majestic-looking plant, with very large leaves near the root, becoming much smaller toward the top, and the whole, leaves and stalk, covered with a rich, soft, white down; there were no buds sufficiently developed to judge of its flowers, which I quite regretted. A gate opens out upon the walk from the garden enclosure. As we passed along we observed in one place a stone set up in the side of the rock, bearing an inscription commemorating the projection and execution of this walk by a citizen of Stirling, in the year 1755; and another where spacious seats are made by cutting into the rock, at a point where the view is particularly fine, states these were made for the accommodation of the aged and infirm, who resort there to enjoy the prospect and fine air. And truly, a most rare and delightful resort for the citizens of all classes is the whole of this noble work.

"There appears to be great uncertainty when, and by whom the castle of Stirling was first built or founded. Parts of it, that had gone into decay centuries ago, have been rebuilt. James V., the Gaberluzie man, built a palace attached to the castle, and within the walls; but, with the exception of this—which has ornament enough, if that would give it beauty—the whole structure is very plain, though very strong and imposing in its appearance. The ornamentation of this palace, however, is of the most outre, and almost hideous, character. Numerous frightful figures, of man and beast, nups and fools, and nondescript animals, stand out conspicuously all over the building; some are demi-figures, projecting horizontally from the bases of pilasters, which start about ten feet from the ground, and run up to the eaves; their faces seeming to give expression to the misery produced by having so great a weight resting upon the lower part of their bodies and lower limbs, these appearing as if hidden within the wall. From the battlements we have a magnificent panoramic view, far more extensive than what can be seen from the 'ladies' rock.' Ranges of different highlands on three sides—the Pentland hills, far on the horizon the peaks of Ben Lomond, Ben

Venus, and Ben Ledi, and the three peaks Arrochar. The Frith and Forth rivers join near Stirling; and the latter can be seen meandering for miles. Stirling has been called the 'Rock of Strife,' because on the plain in which it stands around its base, have been fought many of the most memorable battles which have exercised influence on the history of Scotland. It is said to be twelve different battle-grounds can be seen from the castle. Our intelligent and really interesting guide pointed many of them out to us. But it is very pleasant to observe how careful the old Scotchman was, when relating anything to us—frequently adding, though he was evidently quite well informed about his country's history—'So they say, my lady.' 'Ye had better read for yerself, sir.' 'There's yon guide books 'll tell ye a' about it sir.' Just above the town, and at the turn of the river, formerly stood the bridge over which the English army under Cressingham and De Warenny essayed to cross, in order to destroy the force which Sir William Wallace had collected, and which awaited the attack under the brow of a high bill. Having, the night before, sawn most of its uprights nearly through, a man was concealed under the bridge, who, when part of the English army had passed over, and the bridge was crowded with men and horses, withdrew a large pin and brought the whole weight upon the nearly severe posts; the whole gave way, the Scots charged on those who had passed, and a total rout of the enemies resulted. To the south-east of the castle and full in view is Bannockburn, where Bruce defeated Edward II., and destroyed so large a portion of his chivalry by pits dug in the morass, and covered over with rods and turf; also the bill on which his camp-followers marched with colors flying, and loud music, deceiving the English into belief that another army was advancing against them. The battle of Sauchieburn, where King James III. lost his life, when contending with his son, was fought on ground also in sight; and thence till where the king is said to have been stabbed by a knight who, personating a priest, had received his confession, has not long been torn down, &c., &c. The castle wall is about eight feet thick, having a fine walk all round on the top of it. At one point there is a loop-hole in the parapet, which was cut for the express accommodation of Mary Queen of Scots, and which, it is said, was her favorite resort while she held her court at Stirling castle. Her name and the date—the time when it was done, probably—are carved on a stone slab placed in the wall above the hole. We were shown into the armory by an antiquary, where were many very interesting ancient relics, suits of Scotch armour, &c. The conductor directed our attention to a cast iron breast-plate that was lying on the floor, and asked us to lift it. I made an attempt, and, though exerting all the strength I possessed, I could not move it in the least degree. When their breast-plates alone were so enormously heavy, how was it possible for warriors in full armour to command the free use of their muscles, so as to be enabled to fight with their enemies? Though they might be invulnerable to sword and lance, it is no marvel that when thrown from their horses, they should, as we are informed, have sometimes lost their lives by being smothered in this, their means of defence, for their being unable to rise again. The most interesting relics we saw, perhaps, were the oakden pulpit from which John Knox was wont to thunder forth his sermons when at this palace, and in which he stood when he so alarmed and offended Mary Queen of Scots, by his invective, and uncourtier-like oration; there is also the communion-table which

used in his church. From the armoury were taken to the oldest part of the palace and down the room in which James II., in an interview with William, Earl of Douglass, irritated at his refusing to withdraw from a league into which he had entered with other lords, suddenly stabbed him, and an attendant coming in from a secret chamber adjoining—into which we were afterwards conducted—they killed him, and threw his body out of the window of this chamber into the yard below. Some years since, in digging just under his window, a human skeleton was found, which as supposed to be that of the murdered earl, his castle and palace are now occupied by soldiers, it having been stipulated at the time of the union, that this, together with three others, should be kept up. I have said more, perhaps, than is correct or desirable about Stirling rock and castle, and their surroundings, especially in rehearsing me well-known historical incidents; but it was an exceedingly interesting day to me, and the interest of these incidents, with many others, was greatly enhanced by their being brought to mind on the liberated spot, so near where they occurred; and the scenery, the natural features of which are so fine, doubtless, receives an additional and peculiar charm from association with the events of its long gone."

(To be continued.)

Selected for "The Friend."

How the example of even the poorest man may open society, hear what Dr. Guthrie, the apostle of the Ragged School movement, says of the influence which the example of John Pounds, the humble Portsmouth Cobbler, exercised upon his own striking career—

The interest I have been led to take in this case is an example of how, in Providence, a man's destiny, his course of life, like that of a star,—may be determined and affected by very trivial circumstances. It is rather curious, at least, is interesting to me to remember,—that it was by a picture I was first led to take an interest in Ragged Schools,—by a picture in an old, obscure, saying barge that stands on the shores of the city of Forth, the birth-place of Thomas Chalmers.

I went to see this place many years ago, and going to an inn for refreshment, I found the room covered with pictures of shepherds with their crooks, and dogs in holiday attire, not particularly interesting. At above the chimney-piece there stood a large, more respectable than its neighbours, which represented a cobbler's room. The cobbler was before himself, spectacles on nose, an old shoe between his knees,—the massive forehead and firm mouth indicating great determination of character, and beneath his bushy eyebrows, benevolence shined out on a number of poor ragged boys and girls who stood at their lessons round the busy counter. My curiosity was awakened; and in the inspection I read how this man, John Pounds, a cobbler in Portsmouth, taking pity on the multitude of ragged children left by ministers and magistrates, and ladies and gentlemen, to go to ruin in streets,—how, like a good shepherd, he gathered these wretched outcasts,—how he had trained them to God and to the world,—and how, while giving his daily bread by the sweat of his brow, had rescued from misery and saved to society, less than five hundred of these children. I ashamed of myself. I felt reproved for the life I had done. My feelings were touched. I astonished at this man's achievements; and still remember, in the enthusiasm of the moment, going to my companion (and I have seen in my

cooler and calmer moments no reason for unsaying the saying, "That man is an honour to humanity, and deserves the tallest monument ever raised within the shores of Britain."

John Pounds was a clever man besides; and like Paul, if he could not win a poor boy any other way, he won him by art. He would be seen chasing a ragged boy along the quays, and compelling him to come to school, not by the power of a policeman, but by the power of a hot potato. He knew the love an Irishman had for a potato, and John Pounds might be seen rushing holding under the boy's nose a potato, like an Irishman, very hot, and with a coat as ragged as himself. When the day comes when honour will be given to whom honour is due, I can fancy the crowd of those whose fame poets have sung, and to whose memory monuments have been raised, dividing like the wave, and passing the great, and the noble, and the mighty of the land, this poor, obscure old man, stepping forward and receiving the special notice of Him, who said, "Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, ye did it also to me."—Smiles.

The Apostles.—The apostles, though highly spoken of amongst us, were accounted, while they lived, the filth and off-scouring of all things; they were despised for their poverty and the meanness of their appearance, and detested as bigots and enthusiasts; so that it required some degree of faith and grace not to be ashamed of them.—Newton.

London Meeting for Sufferings, 1798.—Attended the meeting for sufferings, and it was evident that earthly wisdom prevailed; may it not be exalted over heavenly; and yet in the midst, my mind for a small space was favoured with a comfortable calm, and I saw that a purging time must and would overtake this part of the family. Oh how my soul longs, and has done so before in this city, that ancient simplicity and solidity might be restored.—Thomas Scattergood, F. L., vol. 8th, p. 133.

FOR "THE FRIEND."

Review of the Weather for Third Month, 1863.

During the past month there were eleven clear days, three of which immediately succeeded each other, namely, the 17th, 18th, and 19th, and parts of three others were also clear. Rain fell during some portion of nine days, on one of which the 1st, it rained nearly all day; the heaviest rain was on the 24th and 25th, when 2.17 inches of water fell. The weather was cloudy during three days, besides those on which it either rained or snowed. Snow fell on parts of nine days, and on the 8th there was a storm of sleet and rain, followed in the evening by hail, with thunder and lightning, and on the morning of the 9th, hail was still laying on the ground in small quantities. All through the month the temperature has varied from above to below the freezing point, which has had the effect of keeping the roads in a bad condition for travelling. Although the mercury in the barometer has varied considerably during the month, still its range has not been so great as in some of the preceding months, not having been above 30 inches, nor below 29.06 inches. The highest temperature was 59° at noon on the 25th; the lowest was 17° on the morning of the 5th; the average temperature was 36° 49°. The amount of rain and snow water during the month was 6.44 inches, being a larger quantity than has fallen in any one month since I have commenced my record.

Middletown, Delaware Co., Pa.,
Fourth month 24, 1863.

Days of the month.	Temperature.			Wind.	Direction of the Wind.	Circumstances of the Weather for Third Month, 1863.
	T. A. M.	P. M.	Mean.			
1	36°	36°	42°	20.13	E	Rain.
2	35	50	41	20.40	W	Clear.
3	35	49	40	20.54	W	Rain, cloudy.
4	29	37	27	20.53	N	Snow, clear.
5	17	35	25	20.84	W	Clear.
6	42	38	38	20.84	W	Snow, cloudy.
7	47	37	36	20.32	E	Snow, rain.
8	32	35	25	20.22	NW	Clear.
9	54	50	40	20.38	NW	Clear.
10	32	39	32	20.56	W	Cloudy, snow.
11	35	49	39	20.30	W	Snow, clear.
12	30	41	29	20.43	N	Clear.
13	29	35	24	20.56	W	Cloudy, snow.
14	29	35	24	20.56	W	Cloudy.
15	37	34	32	20.48	NW	Clear, snow.
16	21	37	25	20.22	NW	Cloudy, snow.
17	22	38	27	20.30	S	Clear.
18	36	46	34	20.54	N	Clear.
19	24	34	21	20.84	W	Cloudy.
20	26	38	25	20.93	E	Cloudy.
21	29	33	26	20.90	E	Cloudy, rain.
22	30	32	26	20.90	W	Clear.
23	37	54	41	20.64	E	Cloudy.
24	26	48	46	20.46	E	Cloudy, rain.
25	26	48	46	20.46	E	Rain, cloudy.
26	41	40	39	20.27	N	Cloudy, snow.
27	47	47	40	20.67	S	Clear.
28	35	39	45	20.29	W	Cloudy, rain.
29	38	42	32	20.29	NW	High wind, clear.
30	31	51	44	20.62	N	Clear.
31	38	38	38	20.10	NW	Snow, rain.

Smoky Chimneys.—A correspondent of the *London Builder* gives the following cure for a great and common evil:—"A smoky chimney and a scolding wife are two of the worst evils of domestic life, says the old proverb, and to obviate the first evil, ingenuity is ever racking its brain. Hence, Regent street, and every part of the metropolis, has its bonsetops bristling with pipes, and deformed by crows of every conceivable and almost inconceivable variety. Now, I have built many chimneys, in all possible situations, and have found one simple plan every where succeed, the secret being only to construct the throat of the chimney, or the part just above the fire-place, so small that a man or boy can barely pass through it. Immediately above, the chimney should be enlarged to double its width, like a purse, to the extent of above two feet in height, and then diminished again to its usual proportions. No chimney that ever I constructed thus, smoked.

THE FRIEND.

FOURTH MONTH 11, 1863.

We are informed that the American Tract Society, which for some months past has been keeping up a school in Washington for instructing the colored people in the rudiments of an English education, finds it necessary to put up a building in the outskirts of that city for the accommodation of the school. They propose erecting a frame house for the purpose, at a cost of one thousand dollars, having one end partitioned off to supply rooms for the teachers.

Nearly half the necessary funds have been obtained, but it is necessary the whole amount should be subscribed before the work is commenced. As this work is wholly unconnected with any sectarian influence, is represented as being conducted economically, and to have been effecting no little good upon those adults and children who have come under its care, we thus notice it as one of the many agencies for benefiting the liberated blacks, which have claims upon the benevolent assistance of those who have the means to give.

We have been desired to state that subscriptions for the above mentioned object may be left with H. N. Thissell, No. 929 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

France.—News from England to the 23d ult. A confederate loan of £3,000,000 had been brought in the London market, and was promptly taken by the money lenders. It is a 7 per cent. loan; the price at which the bonds are to be issued is 90; the bonds to be redeemed at par. A loan of £500,000 had been raised, and was to be delivered to the holder of each bond at the rate of 5½ per pound, free of expense, at the southern shipping ports, either immediately or within six months after the ratification of peace, at the option of the bond holder. The loan commanded a premium. The private trade has been thoroughly re-opened in England, and is ready for sea. The Southern a screw gunboat, intended for the rebel service, has been launched. Late arrivals report the capture and destruction of several more American vessels by the pirate Alabama. A debate on the affairs of Poland commenced in the British Parliament on the 14th, but no important resolutions were passed. The views of the Emperor of Austria on Poland, are said to coincide with those of Napoleon. The insurgents had been successful in several partial engagements with the Russian forces, but subsequently met with severe reverses, in one of which about 400 Poles were killed. The Emperor has appointed a committee to the Dictator Langiewicz has accredited official agents to all foreign governments to advocate the interests of the revolutionary government in Poland. A Polish legion was forming in London. It consists of expatriated Poles, who expected shortly to leave fully equipped for Poland. Scrimion expired suddenly throughout the continent on the 11th ult. The event was celebrated by religious ceremonies. St. Petersburg was tranquil, though alarming rumors were current. The Grand Duke Constantine, has been appointed commander in chief of the Russian army in Poland. The India and China masts arrived at Suez on the 13th ult. The rebels of Changsha have declared their allegiance to the Imperials. Affairs were quiet at Shanghai, and the accounts from the interior satisfactory. Intelligence from Japan announces the degradation of the nobles who have been connected with foreigners. This measure is supposed to be the precursor of a repudiation of treaties with foreign powers. The telegraph communication continues active, at an advance of ½d. per pound. Stock in port 378,000 bales, of which 53,000 were American. Bread stuffs lower. Flour dull at 3d. a 6d. decline. Wheat was 1d. a 2d. lower in price. Consols 92 a 92½.

United States.—The Revenue.—The income of the government from duties on importation and excise has been understood to be fully equal to the current expenses. The average income for the last three weeks from the sources mentioned has exceeded two millions of dollars per day. About \$300,000 a day is received in gold for duties on imports.

Spain.—Since the issue of the late order respecting absentees and deserters, many thousands of the missing men have returned to their respective regiments. From information received at the War Department it appears that the delinquents are now returning at the rate of about fifteen hundred men in a day.

Deserter of Shipping.—Boston. Commercial Bulletin for the 14th ult. The past year's ocean mercantile marine has been diminished, from foreign sale, federal conversion, and rebel captures, by the number of three hundred and sixty-five vessels—many of heavy tonnage, and valued in the aggregate at \$6,136,000. This reduction, though amounting to but a small per centage of the aggregate tonnage, and tonnage capacity, affects some particular branches of the shipping business.

New York.—Mortality last week, 429.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 298. Of consumption, 61. Under five years of age, 108. Deaths of soldiers, 20. The mean temperature of the last month at Philadelphia is 46.6 degrees, and at Boston is 47.1, which is 4 degrees below the average of the Third month, and a degree colder than the First month of this year. The highest temperature was 67 degrees, and the lowest 17 degrees. Amount of rain 5.88 inches. Rain or snow fell on nineteen days.

Virginia.—The army of Gen. Hooker on the Rappahannock, remains inactive. Information from rebel sources state that Gen. Jackson commands at Fredericksburg, and that Gen. Lee is in the valley of Virginia, and Fitzhugh Lee and Stewart are at Culpepper with the rebel cavalry. The rebels recently made an attack on Point Pleasant, at the mouth of the river of the same name.

South Carolina.—Charleston despatches state that the Federal forces appeared to have commenced the attempt to reduce the city. United States troops had been landed on Johns Island, and gun boats and transports were in the vicinity.

Louisiana.—Cotton in small quantities continues to

be received in New Orleans. The inhabitants in some of the country parishes are said to be in a state of actual starvation. Fugitives from the rebel lines continue to arrive with reports of great destitution among the people and the troops. The failure of General Banks to take Fort Hudson is said to have been the result that Admiral Farragut started his fleet at night instead of before daylight—eight hours before the time agreed upon—thus preventing Gen. Banks from getting his artillery in position to draw the rebels from their entrenchments. Gen. Banks and Gen. Grover are reported to have a force of 600 men, and the rebel batteries on the night that the fleet passed Port Hudson.

Kentucky and Tennessee.—A rebel force which recently invaded Kentucky was attacked and defeated near Somerset with a loss of about 500 men in killed, wounded and prisoners. The rebels had collected immense droves of cattle, which were all recaptured. No important military operations are reported in Tennessee. A rebel force of 600 men was attacked and dispersed at Woodbury on the first inst. A number of prisoners were taken. According to their statement, the whole rebel army was greatly in need of provisions.

Switzerland.—The attempt of the Austrian Viceroy seems to have been unsuccessful. Com. Porter's expedition to reach the rear of Vicksburg by the Sandover river into the Yazoo, proved to be a failure. The expedition had a narrow escape from capture by the rebels. The United States iron clad boats Lancaster and Switzer, were attempted to run the batteries of Vicksburg. The former was damaged, but the latter bore up to the batteries, and was not sunk immediately. The crew nearly all escaped. The Switzerland was disabled, but finally floated past the batteries. The rebel gunboat Vicksburg has been captured by the Union squadron. The water continues to pour through the cut-off at Lake Providence, and nearly the whole town has been submerged. The health of the United States troops is said to be good. Ten boats can pass into the lake, but the current is still too strong for the transports. A foraging expedition from the army had captured 2,500 bales of cotton belonging to the rebel government.

Virginia.—The Southern Republican of the 25th, expresses much anxiety respecting a supply of provisions for that city. Every article of food except rice had become extremely scarce. The city authorities had requested the railroads to refuse to carry away any provisions from the town. Among the Southern items of news received, in reference to the formation of a new party, headed by Henry S. Foote, Alex. Massey, editor of the Richmond Whig, and others. Resolutions on the subject will probably pass the lower House of Congress before the adjournment. It is said that the course of the Richmond Enquirer is disapproved of by many of the members of the Congress. **Virginia.** *Rebel* says a blow will be struck before June, which will unalter the long managed State of Kentucky. The Charleston (S. C.) papers of the 27th ult. state that notwithstanding the blockade, the city has a larger direct foreign trade than it ever had before. Four steamers arrived from the sea, and with them were the cargoes of merchandise. The Legislature of Virginia has authorized the impressment of the salt works in Washington county, to be worked on account of the State.

Florida.—A great portion of the town of Pensacola has been wantonly destroyed by the United States forces. When the news of the sad news were received in New Orleans, the merchants concluded that the evacuation of the place was decided on, and at once set fire to the principal buildings, which were burned in defiance of all the efforts of the officers to arrest the mischief.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 6th inst. *New York* Market. The market state of the wool being in excess of the demand. Species in the New York Bazaar, \$30,216,163. American gold 52 per cent premium. U. S. six per cents, 102. Middling uplands cotton, 72 a 73. Superfine, State and Western Flour, \$6.50 a \$6.65. Baltimore Flour, \$7.25 a 7.75. Rye, \$1.05 a \$1.08. Oats, \$1.80 a .88. Yellow Western corn, 92 a 93. *Chicagoland*—Flour, \$9.75 a 5.80. *Philadelphia*—Superfine Flour, \$6 a 6.12. Extra, \$7 a 7.02. Prime red wheat, \$1.68 a 1.70. White, \$1.80 a 1.90. Rye, \$1.08 a \$1.10. Yellow corn, 83. White, 92. Oats, 89. Barley, \$1.56. Clover seed, \$5.25 a \$5.50. Timothy, \$2.25. Flaxseed, \$3.75 a \$4.00.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Jehu Fawcett, Act., O., for Saml. Street, Edwin Pogg and Theophilus Moulrand, \$2 each, vol. 36; for Isaac Bomsal and Daniel Coulton, \$2 each, vol. 36; for Saml. Dixon, \$6, vol. 34, 35, and 36; for Mordcaei Moulrand, \$2, to No. 31, vol. 36; for Elvira Hall, \$2, to No. 35, vol. 36.

NOTICE.

West Grove Boarding-School for Girls, on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Central Rail Road. Two Sessions annually, opening in Fifth and Eleventh month. Address, THOMAS COSARD, principal. West Grove P. O., Chester Co., Pa. Third month, 1863.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

The summer Session of the School will commence the 11th of Fifth month next. Parents and others intending to send children as pupils will please send early application to Dabré Knight, Superintendent of the School, (address Street Road P. O., Chester Co., Pa.) or to Charles J. Allen, Treasurer, No. 304 Arch St. Philadelphia.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA.) Physician and Superintendent, —JOSIAH H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 724 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

BIBLE ASSOCIATION OF FRIENDS IN AMERICA.

A stated Annual Meeting of the "Bible Association of Friends in America" will be held at the Committee room, 121 North Seventh Street, Philadelphia, on Wednesday, the 18th inst., at 8 o'clock. Friends generally are invited to attend. JOHNS CARTER, Secretary. Fourth month, 1863.

NOTICE.

A special meeting of the Acting Committee of the Female Society of Philadelphia, for the relief and employment of the Poor, will be held at the House Industry, No. 112 North Seventh Street, on Fourth day, the 15th inst., at 12 o'clock.

JULIANA RANDOLPH, Clerk.

MARRIED, Third month 31st, at Friends' Meeting house, on Sixth Street, Philadelphia, JOSEPH L. BARR, of Douglas township, Berks County, Pa., to Ann, daughter of Thomas and Rebecca Scattergood, of the same city.

DIED, on the 20th of Third month, 1863, RACHEL GAFFER, wife of John Griffith, in the eighty-third year her age, an esteemed member of Hopewell month meeting, Virginia. As a member of religious society she was constant and exemplary; as an overseer in a church, she discharged its duties with fidelity, tenderness and love; as an elder, in which station she served many years, she was an example of watchful care and uprightness, zealous for the Law and the Testimony and deservedly honoured as a mother in our Ism. Naturally diligent and industrious in her manners, a depth of her hidden religious life was well known, exemplified in the bosom of her own family. Few were better versed in sacred Scripture, and none were more firm in the faith, or unflinching in belief of its doctrines of the Gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Though so advanced in age, she will be greatly missed in the next meeting of which she was a member, and in which of ability, a constant attendant. Calm, patient and resigned during her last illness, the closing scene was serene and peaceful, and though she had but little to say, no doubt remained that her penance was made, a fact that the reward of the righteous is her portion for ever in the mansions of the blessed. May her numerous descendants, children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren, profit by and follow her example in the faithful discharge of all the varied duties of life, retaining the solemn responsibilities of the parental and family relations, and of the Christian believer.

On the 11th ult., at the residence of her nephew, PEARMAN EMERSON, in West Chester, after a week's illness SARAH WALTER, in the ninety-first year of her age, member of Kennet monthly meeting. Her feelings were clear to the last. She believed she would not recover, and expressed her willingness to go, but remarks "Not my will, but thine." Love, patience, and grateful contentment were prominent traits in her character.

On the 14th of Third month, 1863, RAGN CRESSON, relict of John H. Cresson, an esteemed member of Northern District Monthly meeting, in the eight-fourth year of her age.

THE FRIEND.

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Diary of Samuel Scott.

(Continued from page 251.)

"Twelfth month 8th, 1787. My mind was preserved for the most part of the day, in a good degree of calmness and serenity; often remembering the gracious motion and declaration of the Lord Jesus to his immediate followers, 'Ask, and it shall be given you: seek, and ye shall find: knock, and it shall be opened unto you: for every one that asketh, receiveth; he that seeketh, findeth; and to him that knocketh, it shall be opened.' and now the Lord Jesus Christ is ascended high, the power remains with him; and all the promises are in him, yea, and Amen, for ever."
"19th. 'Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect,' Mat. v. 48. 'Ye holy, for I am holy.' 1 Pet. i. 16. I was exceedingly desirous to perfect 'holiness in the fear of God;' difficulties and defects were not wanting, nevertheless, I hope some degree of victory was obtained, by and through Him, who, that he might sanctify his people, suffered for them without gate."

"31st. On the commencement of the present year, I adopted in sincerity the petition of Jabez, 'Keep me from evil that it may not grieve me,' and little expected to have been in the body at the close of the year, but the works and wonders of the Almighty have been marvellously displayed, both in mercy and judgment, and I look upon my present state of existence a miracle of mercy. On the 22d of the Tenth month, 'the king's errors' seemed with irresistible power to invade my habitation, but for a season he was repelled; that part of the ensuing year which may be termed me, may my looking be continually to you, who hath the 'keys of death and of hell,' Shepherd of Israel, who neither sleeps by day, slumbers by night; but who is God over all, and ever, to whom be glory for ever. Amen."
"Third month 8th, 1788. Since I returned to my third my bodily strength has been measurably increased; but unprofitable words have too frequently prevailed; 'I am troubled, I am bowed down, I go mourning all the day long.' They who set themselves in a vain show, and speak peace to themselves in their secret sins, shall surely be found in the day when the Lord shall sit in judgment, and make inquisition for the blood of man: when he shall rise up as in Mount Perazim: and be wroth as in the valley of Gibeon,

and bring to pass his terrible act, who among the sons of pride, shall stand before him?"

"Fourth month 27th, 1788. I was in the outward room of the meeting-house, in the early part I remembered the prophetic call, 'Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;' the plain practical testimonies of holy writ are oftener renewed in my mind, than such as may be esteemed more lofty and sublime; though the latter are worthy of all acceptance, and despised by none but fools. M. P. had afterwards an acceptable time in testimony; she recommended a daily perusal of the Scriptures, a practice in which many members in our Society are grievously deficient; plunging themselves on a profession of inward light and a partial conformity to certain religious and moral precepts; whilst their spirits are light as chaff, and dead as a door nail, respecting a real experience of that light and grace which saith; as it is written, 'If the light (or profession of the light) that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness.'"

"Fifth month 3d, 1788. This week I have been favoured with an unexpected increase of bodily strength, and a degree of that peace I have been so long seeking after. Religious reading and recollection have not been wholly unattended to; but a lion has been frequently in the way, and various interruptions have evinced the leanness of my spirit. From all I have seen in myself and fellow-men, both in respect to body and mind, it has plainly appeared that man is not in the state he was, when his Almighty Maker saw that everything he had made was good; but an enemy has been permitted to sow tares, and deface the beautiful image in which the creatures were formed: although I decline the epithet of original sin, as not found in the Bible, but first adopted in the ages of apostatical darkness; I am convinced by an evidence which baffles all the power of argument, 'that the whole creation groaneth' in pain, under 'the bondage of its corruption,' and particularly that man is absolutely destitute of original rectitude, and prone to sin and misery, 'as the sparks fly upward;' having a natural aversion to the law which is light, and the commandment which is a lamp, his thoughts being evil continually; according to that which is written, 'by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passeth upon all men, for that all have sinned.' In the evening, some unnecessary words were spoken, which I was sorry for."

"4th. I passed an hour in the forenoon meeting at Hartford, I remembered divers passages in holy writ, and particularly wrestling Jacob, and the princely prevalence of which he was made a partaker; he wrestled not by any might or holiness of his own, but under the influence of Him, whom the Father ever beareth, who was set up from everlasting. If in our assemblies there were more such wrestlers with the angel of the everlasting covenant, there would be more tremblers, and our practice would be more consonant with our profession: may this exercise increase and be multiplied among us. Amen."

"30th. In the forenoon, after having heard

some portions of the Holy Scriptures read, I was suddenly favored with that sense of the internal presence of the Supreme Being, which imparts peace to the distressed, and pardon to the poor, through the blood of the everlasting covenant. I could for a season adopt the prophetic language, 'the Lord is good unto them who wait upon him.'"

"Sixth month 29th, 1788. A quiet, peaceable day. There is a comfort and satisfaction in conducting ourselves in a manner comporting with the dictates of the gospel, and those convictions which we suppose to be those of the Truth in our consciences, that surpasseth knowledge, and abundantly excels the increase of corn, wine, or oil; therefore as on the one hand, let none hope for final acceptance by their own works, or a bare external rectitude; so on the other, let none suppose an internal pursuit of piety perfection to be low, legal, or unevangelical, inasmuch as He who suffered without the gate sanctified himself for our sakes; and 'he that sanctifieth, and they who are sanctified, are all of One.'"

"Seventh month 5th, 1788. During the latter part of this week turbulence hath prevailed; more grievously than in any preceding months; these evils arise from the want of a due attention to the motions of Truth, viz: 'Watch ye, and pray always;' 'be vigilant, (or constantly watchful) because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour.' 'Whosoever is born of God, doth not commit sin; for his seed remaineth in him; and he cannot sin, because he is born of God.' To them who abide in the Seed in which the dominion is, and who walk in the light, there is no occasion of stumbling; to them, the goings forth of Jehovah are prepared as the morning, and his returns as the former and the latter rain; but we is me! because of sin, I am cast out of his sight; nevertheless, I will look again towards his holy temple."

"20th. I sat in the forenoon meeting in much languor and distress of mind; the lifelessness and formality of those assembled seemed to spread with a darkness that might indeed be felt: in vain do they pretend to worship the God and Father of light and spirits only in exterior forms and by the rudiments of men: my eyes also affected my heart, in the beholding the exterior gaiety and fantastical habits of many, whose countenances witnessed against them, and declared the iniquity of their hearts; appearing in their outward forms more like unto the haughty daughters of Zion, than the disciples of a suffering Saviour, gathered together in his name, to worship the Father in the lowliness of their spirits."

"Eighth month 20th, 1788. I can feelingly subscribe to the declarations of the Messiah, viz: 'That servant which knew his Lord's will, and prepared not himself, neither did according to his will, shall be beaten with many stripes;' these stripes I have sustained from my youth. The Lord is righteous altogether, and will not suffer sin to go unpunished; he will bring every secret work into judgment; but the mercy seat covers his judgments. Therefore O Lord, merciful and just! cast our iniquities as into the depths of the sea; redeem the

prisoner from the pit, and those who are bound in chains of affliction and iron, from the prison house; raise 'the poor out of the dust, and lift up the beggar from the dunghill,' to 'inherit the throne of glory,' that with those who have been redeemed out of great tribulations and washed their garments in the blood of the Lamb, I may behold thy beauty, and celebrate thy praise for ever. Amen."

(To be continued.)

From *The Triumphs of Invention and Discovery.*
The Manufacture of Cotton.

(Continued from page 250.)

Poor and friendless, it may easily be supposed that Arkwright found it a hard matter to get any one to back him in a speculation which people then regarded as hazardous, if not illusory. He got a few pounds from one of the bankers in the town; but that was soon spent, and further advances were refused. Nothing daunted, Arkwright tried elsewhere for help, and at length succeeded in convincing Messrs. Need and Strutt, large stocking-weavers in the place, of the value of his invention, and inducing them to enter into partnership with him. In 1769 he took out a patent for the machine, as its inventor, and a mill, worked by horse-power, was erected for spinning cotton by the new machine. Two years after, he and his partner set up another mill in Derbyshire worked by a water-wheel; and in 1775 he took out another patent for some improvements on his original scheme.

The machinery which he patented consisted of a number of different contrivances; but the chief of these, and the one which he particularly claimed entirely as his own invention (for he frankly admitted that some of the other parts were only developments of other inventors,) was what is called the water-frame throstle for drawing out the cotton from a coarse to a finer and harder twisted thread, and so rendering it fit to be used for the warp, or longitudinal threads of the cloth, which were formed of linen, as well as the weft. This apparatus was a combination of the carding and spinning machinery; and the principle of having two pairs of rollers, one revolving faster than the other, was now for the first time applied to machinery.

In a year or two the success of Arkwright's inventions was fairly established. The manufacturers were fully alive to its importance; and Arkwright now reaped the reward of all the toil and danger he had undergone in the shape of a monopoly, and was at length successful. Some of the manufacturers, who were greedy to profit by the new machinery without paying the inventor, got hold of Kay, who had quarrelled with Arkwright some time before, and found him a willing instrument in their hands. It would take too long to go over all the law processes which Arkwright had to engage in to defend his rights. Kay got up a story that the real inventor was a poor red maker named Higgs, who had once employed him to make a model, the secret of which he had imparted to Arkwright; and this was a capital excuse for using the new machinery in defiance of the patent, although the evidence at the various trials is now held completely to vindicate Arkwright's title as inventor. One law plea was lost to him, on account of some technical omission in the specifications; another retorted to him the enjoyment of his monopoly; and a third trial destroyed the patent, which Arkwright never took any steps to recover.

Besides trying to defraud Arkwright of his

patent rights, the rival manufacturers, with jealous inconsistency, did their best to discountenance the use of the yarns he made, although much superior in quality to what was then in use. But Arkwright not only surmounted this obstacle, but turned it to good account, for it set him to manufacturing the yarn into stockings and calicoes, the duty on which being soon after lowered, in spite of the strenuous opposition of the manufacturers, turned out a very profitable speculation.

For the first five years Arkwright's mills yielded little or no profit; but after that, the adverse tide against which he had struggled so bravely changed, and he followed a prosperous and honourable career till his death, which happened in 1792. He was knighted, not for being, as he was, a benefactor to his country, but because, in his capacity of high sheriff, he chanced to read some trumpery address to the king. He left behind a fortune of about half a million sterling.

Excellent as was the yarn produced by the spinning-jenny and the water-frame, compared with the old hand-spun stuff, it was coarse and full of knots; and when a demand arose for imitations of the fine India muslins, the weavers found they could produce but a very poor piece of work with such rough materials.

Among those who were put about for want of a better sort of yarn was young Samuel Crompton, who lived with his widowed mother and two sisters in an old country house called Hall-in-the-Wood, near what was then the little rural town of Bolton in the Moors. When Samuel was only five years old his father died, and left his widow with the three children on her hands, to struggle through the world as best she could. A hard-working, energetic, God-fearing woman, she buckled to the fight with a stout heart and a resolute will. Her husband had been both farmer and weaver, like most of the men in that quarter; and she did her best to fill his place, looking after the little farm and the three cows, and working at the loom, the yarn for which she taught the bairns to spin. Whatever she took in hand she did with might and main, and the result was, her webs were the best woven, her butter the richest, her honey the purest, her home-made wines the finest flavoured of any in the district. Small as her means were, she gave her boy the best education that could be got in Bolton—first at a day-school, and afterwards, when he was old enough to take his place by day between the treadles, at a night-school. Rigid in her sense of duty, and resolute to do her own share of the work, she exacted the same from others, and kept her lad tightly to the loom. Every day he had to do a certain quantity of work; and there was no looking her in the face unless each evening saw it done, and well done too. Anxious to satisfy his mother, and yet get time for his favourite amusement of fiddle-making and fiddle-playing, Sam grew quickly sensitive of the imperfections of the machinery he had to work with. "He was plagued to death," he used to say, "wi' mendin' the broken threads;" and could not help thinking many a time whether the jenny could not be improved so as to spin more quickly, and produce a better thread. By the time he came to man's estate, in 1774, his thoughts had settled so far into a track, that he was able to begin making a contrivance of his own, which he hoped would accomplish the object he had in view. He had a few common tools which had belonged to his father, but his own clasp-knife served nearly every purpose in his ready hands. He had his "bits of things" filed at the smithy, and he got money for materials, he fiddled at the theatre for 1s. 6d. a night. Every minute he could spare

from the task-work of the day was spent in a little room over the porch of the hall in forwarding his invention. As it advanced, he grew more and more engrossed with it, and often the dawn found him still at work on it. The good folks down Bolton were sorely puzzled to think what light was that was so often seen glimmering at unaccustomed hours up at the old hall. The story went abroad that the place was haunted, and that the ghost of some former resident, uneasy from the sorrows, the sins of his past life, kept watch and ward over cock crow, with a spectral lamp. The mystery was cleared up at last. It was discovered that the ghost was only Sam Crompton, "fishing him or over bits of wood and iron;" and Sam was pointed out as a "conjurer"—the earnest term for inventor—when he walked through the town.

The five years of labour and anxiety bore fruit in 1779, when the "mule" with its spindle carriage was finished and set to work. As its name indicates, it was an ingenious cross between the jenny and the water-frame, combining the best features of both with several novel ones, which rendered a very valuable machine.

Just as Crompton had put the finishing touch to his mule, the weavers and spinners broke out open riot at Blackburn, and secured the count with the cry, "Men, not machines;" breaking every machine they could lay hands on. To keep himself out of trouble and save his mule, Crompton took it to pieces, and hid it in the roof of the hall. When the storm had swept past, he brought it out, put it together, and began to use it in his daily work. The fine yarn he turned out made quite a sensation, and the fame of his invention spread far and wide. People came from all quarters to get a sight of it; and when denied admittance, brought ladders and barrows, and climbed up to the window of the room where it stood. One pertinacious fellow actually ensconced himself for several days in the cockloft, from which he watched Crompton at work in the room below through a gimlet hole he bored in the ceiling. Crompton lost all patience with this constant espionage. "Why couldn't folk let him enjoy his machine by himself?" he asked. A friend, who advice he asked, urged him not to think of taking out a patent, but to make a present of his invention to the community at large. Save me my friends, Crompton might well have cried. Simple, guileless fellow that he was, he acted. His "friend's" advice, and on a number of manufacturers putting down their names for subscriptions varying from a guinea to a crown, he opened the invention to the world. When the time came for the subscriptions to be called in, some of the manufacturers actually were base enough to refuse payment of the paltry sums they had promised, and overwhelmed with abuse the man the fruit of whose brain they were making their fortunes. When all the money was collected, amounted to only £60, just as much as by Crompton a new machine, with no more than fifty spindles.

Shy, simple, confiding, innocent of the crafty ways of the world, sadly backward in the steps of mankind, and perhaps somewhat ungainly unpractised to boot, Crompton, from the day when one would have thought he had set his foot on the first round of the ladder of fortune, stumbling on from one misfortune to another, used on every side, and unsuccessful in every effort to get on in the world. Wheedled out his patent rights, cheated of the money promised him, his workmen lured away from him as soon as he had taught them the construction of the mule, he grew morbid and distrustful of ev-

is. He would have no more workmen; and as the production of his machines was thus restricted the labours of his own hands, he could not compete with the large factories, who drew all the customers away from him. Peel, the father of the statesman, offered him first a lucrative place of trust, and afterwards a partnership; but he would not listen to him. He grew more wretched and discouraged every day. In despair he cut up a spinning machine, and hacked to pieces with it are a carding machine he had invented, examining bitterly, "They shall not have this."

He then retired into comparative obscurity at dharn, where he drudged away at weaving, mending, cow-keeping, and overseeing the poor, but found it no easy matter withal to support his family, for he had married some years before. Afterwards he re-appeared at Bolton as a small manufacturer; and there was a brief interval of sunshine. The muslin trade was very brisk, and the weavers walked about with five-pound notes tucked in their hats, and dressed out in ruffled necks and top-boots, like fine gentlemen. While his latest Crompton found abundant sale for his superior yarn. But trade grew depressed, and he gloom settled over Crompton's life to its close.

(To be continued.)

The cause why the children of religious parents may turn out worse than others.—We fear that parents have not made up their minds for which world their children are to be reared, and determined they shall be made fit for either. Would manna hereafter claim them, their breeding shall not disgrace his service: whereas should parent's God be pleased hereafter to claim the child, his grace will supply what is wanting and atone what is amiss. Oh shame upon the monstrous calculation founded on the proud exactions of the one master, and the forbearing pity of the other! It has been remarked that the children of religious parents turn out worse than others. If they do, this is the cause. The worldly parent is best in his purpose, and succeeds in it. The pious parent is not honest; he will run any risks, make any compromise, rather than forego for the children one of the factitious advantages ended by the children of the world. He says—conduct says—it is as much an object of desire that his children should rise in the world, live in society, distinguish themselves in earthly pursuits, and form high connexions, as it is to hers. If it is, our religion is as a sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal; and the sooner we give over to feed the cars of men with it the better.

The Listener.

Paper Tubing.—A novel description of tubing, proposed of bituminized paper, has been brought forward in France. It appears that in the course of some experiments, some paper which had been treated with bitumen was laid aside in a coiled form, and after some time it assumed a very stiff and solid form. Several layers of bituminized paper were then put round a cylinder, and, on being submitted to internal pressure, it was found that a thickness of a quarter of an inch in thickness was capable of resisting a pressure of two hundred and fifty pounds to the square inch. The lightness of these tubes, their portability, cheapness, and non-liability to oxidation, induced the authorities of Paris to order them for the conveyance of gas, and with excellent success. As to their capability of resisting heat, it is stated that they may be submitted to a temperature of one hundred and sixty degrees Fahrenheit, without any deterioration.

Gold.

Gold, next to iron, is the most widely diffused metal upon the surface of our globe. It occurs in granite, the oldest rock known to us, and in all the rocks derived from it; it is also found in the veins of the veins of the various geological formations, but has never been found in any secondary formation. It is, however, much more common in alluvial grounds than among primitive and pyrogenous rocks. It is found disseminated, under the form of spangles, in the silicious, argillaceous, and ferruginous sands of certain plains and rivers, especially in their junction, at the season of low water, and after storms and temporary floods. It is the only metal of a yellow color; it is readily crystallizable, and always assumes one or more of the symmetrical shapes, such as the cube or regular octahedron. It affords a resplendent polish, and may be exposed to the atmosphere for any length of time, without suffering any change; it is remarkable for its beauty; it is nineteen times heavier than water, and next to platinum, the heaviest known substance; its malleability is such, that a cubic inch will cover thirty-five hundred square feet; its ductility is such that a lump of the value of four hundred dollars could be drawn into a wire which would extend around the globe. It is first mentioned in Genesis ii, 11. It was found in the country of Havilah, where the river Euphrates and Tigris unite and discharge their waters into the Persian gulf.

The relative value of gold to silver in the days of the patriarch Abraham was one to eight; at the period of B. C. 1000, it was one to twelve; B. C. 500, it was one to thirteen; at the commencement of the christian era, it was one to nine; A. D. 500, it was one to eighteen; A. D. 1100, it was one to eight; A. D. 1400, it was one to eleven; A. D. 1613, it was one to thirteen; A. D. 1700, it was one to fifteen and a half; which latter ratio, with but slight variation, it has maintained to the present day. Gold was considered bullion in Palestine for a long period after silver had been current as money. The first mention of gold money in the Bible is in David's reign, (B. C. 1056), when that king purchased the threshing floor of Ornan for six hundred shekels of gold by weight. In the early period of Grecian history, the quantity of the precious metals increased but slowly; the circulating medium did not increase in proportion with the quantity of bullion. In the earliest days of Greece, the precious metals existed in great abundance in the Levant. Cabul and Little Tibet, (B. C. 500), were abundant in gold. It seems to be a well ascertained fact, that it was obtained from the surface; so that countries which formerly yielded the metal in great abundance, are now entirely destitute of it. Croesus (B. C. 560), coined the golden *stater*, which contained one hundred and thirty-three grains of pure metal. Darius, son of Hystaspes, (B. C. 535), coined *daries*, containing one hundred and twenty-one grains of pure metal, which were preferred, for several ages throughout the East, for their fineness. Next to the *daries* were some coins of the reigns of the tyrants of Sicily; of Gelo (B. C. 491); of Hiero (B. C. 478); and of Dionysius (B. C. 404). Specimens of the two former are still preserved in modern cabinets. *Daries* are supposed to be mentioned in the latter books of the Old Testament, under the name of *dracms*. Very few specimens of the *daric* have come down to us; their scarcity may be accounted for by the fact that they were melted down under the type of Alexander. Gold coin was by no means plenty in Greece, until Philip of Macedon had put the mines of Thrace into full operation, about B. C. 360. Gold was

also obtained by the Greeks from Asia Minor, the adjacent islands, which possessed it in abundance, and from India, Arabia, Armenia, Colchis and Troas. It was found mixed with the sands of the Pactolus and other rivers. There are only about a dozen Greek coins in existence, three of which are in the British Museum; and of the latter, two are *staters*, of the weight of one hundred and twenty-nine grains each. About B. C. 207, gold coins were first struck off at Rome, and were denominated *aurei*, four specimens of which are in the institution before alluded to. Their weight was one hundred and twenty-one grains. Gold coins were first issued in France by Clovis, A. D. 489; about the same time they were issued in Spain by Amalric, the Gothic king; in both kingdoms they were called *trientes*. They were first issued in England A. D. 1257, in the shape of a penny. Florins were next issued, in 1334, of the value of six shillings. The guinea was first issued in 1663, of Guinea gold. In 1733, all the gold coins—nobles, angels, rials, crowns, units, lions, exurgats, etc., were called in and forbidden to circulate. The present sovereign was first issued in 1817.

From the commencement of the christian era to the discovery of America, the amount of gold obtained from the surface and the bowels of the earth is estimated to be thirty-eight hundred millions of dollars; from the date of the latter event to the close of 1842, an addition of twenty-eight hundred millions was obtained. The discovery and extensive working of the Russian mines added, to the close of 1852, six hundred millions more. The double discovery of the California mines in 1848, and of the Australian mines in 1851, has added, to the present time, twenty-one hundred millions; making a grand total of ninety-three hundred millions of dollars. The average loss by wear and tear of coin is estimated to be one-tenth of one per cent. per annum; and the loss by consumption in the arts, by fire and shipwreck, at from one to three millions per annum.

A cubic inch of gold is worth (at £3 17s. 10d., or \$18 69 per ounce), two hundred and ten dollars; a cubic foot, three hundred and sixty-two thousand eight hundred and eighty dollars; a cubic yard, nine millions nine hundred and seventeen thousand seven hundred and sixty dollars. The amount of gold in existence, at the commencement of the christian era, is estimated to be four hundred and twenty-seven millions of dollars; at the period of the discovery of America, it had diminished to fifty-seven millions; after the occurrence of that event, it gradually increased, and in 1600, it attained to one hundred and five millions; in 1700, to three hundred and fifty-one millions; in 1800, to eleven hundred and twenty-five millions; in 1843, to two thousand millions; in 1853, to three thousand millions; and at the present time, the amount of gold in existence is estimated to be forty-eight hundred millions of dollars; which, welded into one mass, could be contained in a cube of twenty-four feet. Of the amount now in existence, three thousand millions is estimated to be in coin and bullion, and the remainder in watches, jewelry, plate, etc., etc.

The Russian gold mines were discovered in 1819, and extended over one-third of the circumference of the globe, upon the parallel of 55° of north latitude. Their product, since their discovery to the present time, has amounted to eight hundred millions of dollars. The California gold mines were discovered by William Marshall, on the 9th day of February, 1848, at Sutter's Mill, upon the American Fork, a tributary of the Sacramento, and extended from 34° to 59° of north lati-

tude. Their product since their discovery to the present time, has amounted to one thousand and forty-seven millions of dollars. The Australia gold mines were discovered by Edward Hammond Hargreaves, on the 12th day of February, 1851, in the Bathurst and Wellington districts, and extended from 30° to 35° of south latitude. Their product, since their discovery to the present time, has amounted to nine hundred and eleven millions of dollars. The finest gold is obtained at Ballarat, and the largest nugget yet obtained weighed twenty-two hundred and seventeen ounces, valued at forty-one thousand dollars. In shape it resembled a continent with a peninsula attached by a narrow isthmus. The annual product of gold at the commencement of the christian era is estimated at eight hundred thousand dollars; at the period of the discovery of America it had diminished to one hundred thousand dollars; after the occurrence of that event it gradually increased, and in 1600 it attained to two millions; and in 1700, to five millions; in 1800, to fifteen millions; in 1843, to thirty-four millions; in 1850, to eighty-eight millions; in 1852, to two hundred and thirty-six millions; but owing to the falling off of the California as well as the Australia mines, the product of the present year will not probably exceed one hundred and ninety millions.

Since 1792 to the present time, the gold coinage of the United States mint has amounted to seven hundred and forty millions of dollars, of which six hundred and fifty-five millions have been issued since 1850. The gold coinage of the French mint, since 1726, has amounted to eighty-seven hundred millions of francs, of which fifty-two hundred and fifty millions have been issued since 1850. The gold coinage of the British mint, since 1603, has amounted to two hundred and eighty millions of pounds sterling; of which seventy-five millions have been issued since 1850. The gold coinage of the Russian mint, since 1664, has amounted to five hundred and twenty-six millions of roubles, of which two hundred and sixty millions have been issued since 1850. The sovereign of England contains one hundred and twenty grains of pure metal; the new doubloon of Spain, one hundred and fifteen; the half eagle of the United States, one hundred and sixteen; the gold lion of the Netherlands, and the double ounce of Sicily, one hundred and seventeen grains each; the ducat of Austria, one hundred and six; the twenty-franc piece of France, ninety; and the half imperial of Russia, ninety-one grains. A commissioner has been dispatched by the United States Government to England, France, and other countries of Europe, to confer with the respective governments upon the expediency of adopting a uniform system of coinage throughout the world, so that the coins of one country may circulate in any other, without the expense of re-coinage.

The fact that large amounts of gold, which have been thrown into the monetary circulation of the world within the last fourteen years has exercised so little influence upon the money market or prices generally, is at variance with the predictions of financial writers upon both sides of the Atlantic. The increase in the present production of gold, compared with former periods, is enormous; and it would not be surprising if, in view of the explorations which are going in Africa, Japan, Borneo, and other countries bordering on the equator, the product of the precious metals within the next decade should be a million of dollars daily. The price of gold has not diminished, although the annual product has increased five-fold within twenty years.—*Late Paper.*

The Flax Culture.

It is time that the attention of our agricultural population was more fully turned to the cultivation of flax than it appears to have yet been. That article now sells at fully one hundred per cent. above what it commanded twelve months ago. There can be no doubt that extraordinary prices will prevail for some years to come, if it were for no other reason than the cotton famine. Admit that the three millions of bales alleged to be stored up at the South were available, the market for dry goods has been so depleted of late, that the whole could be manufactured within six months, and the fabrics made from it be disposed of at fair prices. After this the prospect is not "the deluge," but a further drought. The South produced only about one million of bales last year, and will probably grow less during that on which we have entered, so utterly disorganized is its labour, and so urgent is the demand for bread to sustain its population. Next to the great necessities of life among ourselves, may be justly placed such products as flax and wool, of which we cannot possibly have a surplus, and are likely to have a great deficiency. A senseless prejudice has more to do in deterring our farmers from cultivating flax than any other cause that we are aware of. It has been alleged that it is too exhaustive on the soil; but there is no reason to condemn it any more than an ordinary grain crop. If flax be one of a series of rotation crops, and succeed one of vegetable, like potatoes, turnips, &c., and be followed by clover, which may be sown with it, no detrimental effects to the soil will be observable. The labour or disagreeableness of preparing it for market are also grounds for complaint; but these are growing less every year from the application of improved machinery. Even on the old plan pursued in Ireland and Belgium, the cost of bringing a certain value to market was little, if any thing, in excess of a crop of grain. The plant requires no attention after the seed has been put in a moderately rich, friable, and loamy soil, until pulling time. To pull it is, neither laborious nor disagreeable, the principal matter which requires attention being to have the root ends in the bundles uniform. The next step is to immerse it in a pond, where it can be well kept below the surface by means of logs, stones, &c., the bundles having at first a very buoyant tendency. The water should be soft—not a running stream, nor yet altogether stagnant. Here is the most unpleasant part of the performance. The odour arising from the pond is disgusting for two or three days, and if fishes exist therein they are certain to die. The next process is (or was) to take the rotted flax out of the water, and spread it on the ground to dry. On the average, ten days for each of these operations will suffice. The pith being by this time easily separable from the outside fibre, nothing remains but to take up and rebind it for the mill, where it is cleansed. Altogether, not more than four weeks are usually required from the time when flax is pulled until it is ready for manufacturing purposes. We have referred to these matters a little more in detail, as an impression seems to prevail among farmers that many months must elapse before the crop can be turned into money. The inventions lately brought before the public are known to effect a still further saving of time and labour, to say nothing of the unpleasant part of the process. Our present situation, as a people, is such that we must return to the wearing of both coarse and fine linen; and he will be a public benefactor who shall undertake to make two plants of flax grow where only one grew before. We have abundance of soils admirably adapted to the culture of this ancient and almost

forgotten product. We have many thousands among us who are familiar with every detail of the labour required. We have inventive genius. We have an extraordinary demand from the paper mills, which can absorb every pound that will be raised for years to come. The seed is highly valuable as food and a fertilizer. Let our agriculturists, then, apply themselves so as to be able to plant a unusual breadth of flax in the ensuing spring, the full assurance of pocketing amply remunerative prices, should the season be ordinarily prosperous.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

New Survey of the Atlantic Ocean.—A new survey of the sea-bottom between Ireland and Newfoundland has been made by the British ship *Porcupine*. The primary object of the survey was to ascertain the most gradual slope of the bed of the ocean and the route most suitable for a line of telegraph cable. Two routes have been selected for examination. The first or Galway route presents the greater facilities. For a distance of 160 miles due west from Casla Bay there will be a gently undulating sea-bottom or terrace, having the decline of an ordinary beach. From 100 to 185 fathoms of water rolled about it; the intermediate soundings being 20, 65, 67, 74, 76, 82, 105, 135, and 165. At the western extremity of this terrace rises a bank which is but little more than 80 feet below the surface of the ocean. Beyond this is a descent of 700 fathoms in 10 miles, when the telegraphic plateau is gained—a vast submarine plain, stretching thence to the banks of Newfoundland with a tolerably even depth of two miles of water. The second route starts from Valentia. A valley 525 fathoms deep is first met with. A ridge 25 miles in width rises from the opposite edge of this valley, which ridge is between 195 and 230 fathoms below the surface. At the western extremity of this the bed again declines till the bottom of a second and much deeper valley is found. In this sea-valley the waters at three miles in depth. Beyond this a gradual rise takes place till the telegraphic plateau is reached.

The various objects brought up from the ocean bed by the sounding machine and dredge have been placed in the care of Professor King of Queen's College, Galway, for examination by the Lord's Commissioners of the Admiralty. The surface of the deep-sea bed is one vast sheet of *foraminifera* and other minute structures, whose functions are to clear the waters of the ocean from all mineral and organic impurities. There perforating mollusks living at great depths; Professor King does not entertain apprehension that they would bore into a telegraphic cable. He inclines to the belief that the organic accumulations to be expected on foraminiferous bottom would, in the course of a few years, completely crust it. The wide bank discovered 160 miles off Galway, called Porcupine Bank, consists of siliceous sand and coarse gravel, with the addition of considerable quantities of the *debris* of shells and other organisms. Pieces of rock, some three or four inches in diameter, are found with fresh specimens of *truncatella* and various genera of bryozoa adhering to the upper surfaces of them, showing that the water at the comparatively inconsiderable depth where they live is not much affected by storms. Several fishes were brought up by the dredge from the bank surface and about 50 shells besides sponges, star-fishes, sea urchins and hermit crabs.

A gloomy and dejected countenance better becomes a galley slave than a christian, where joy and hope should dwell.

The Morning.

It is morning, and a morning sweet and fresh, and delightful. Everybody knows the morning in its metaphorical sense, applied to so many occasions. The health, strength, and beauty of early years, lead us to call that period the "morning of life."

But the morning itself, few people, inhabitants of cities, know anything about. Among all our good people, not one in a thousand sees the sun rise once in a year. They know nothing of the morning; their idea of it is, that it is that part of the day which comes along after a cup of coffee and a beefsteak, or a piece of toast. With them morning is not a new issuing of light, a new bursting forth of the sun, a new waking up of all that has life from a sort of temporary death, to behold again the works of God, the heavens and the earth; it is only a part of the domestic day, belonging to reading the newspapers, answering notes, sending the children to school, and giving orders for dinner. The first streak of light, the earliest purpling of the east, which the lark springs up to greet, and the deeper and deeper coloring into orange and red, till at length the "glorious sun is seen, regent of the day"—this they never enjoy, for they never see it.

Beautiful descriptions of the morning abound in all languages, but they are the strongest perhaps in the East, where the sun is often an object of worship.

King David speaks of taking to himself the "wings of the morning." This is highly poetical and beautiful. The wings of the morning are the beams of the rising sun. Rays of light are wings. It is thus said that the sun of righteousness shall rise "with healing in his wings;" a rising sun that shall scatter life, health, and joy through the universe.

I never thought that Adam had much the advantage of us from seeing the world while it was new.

The manifestations of the power of God, like His mercies, are "new every morning;" and fresh every moment.

We see as fine risings of the sun as ever Adam saw; and its risings are as much a miracle now as they were in his day, and I think a good deal more, because it is now a part of the miracle, that for thousands and thousands of years he has come to his appointed time, without the variation of a billionth part of a second. Adam could not tell how this might be. I know the morning—I am acquainted with it, and I love it. I love it fresh and sweet as it is—a daily new creature, breaking forth and calling all that have life and breath and being to new adoration, new enjoyments, and new rapture.—*Daniel Webster.*

I think self-indulgence is one of the greatest hindrances to christian advancement. We must earn self-denial and humility, or we cannot walk in the paths of rectitude Zionward, which are not strewn with flowers to please the carnal mind, but with crosses and trials to prove our sincerity and faith. This path is new to each, and the experience of others cannot make it familiar to us; or their labours answer instead of ours, any more than their happiness can satisfy our souls. We must each do our own work, and the hope of future happiness will cheer and animate the pilgrim in his toilsome journey.—*Catharine Seely*, p. 86.

Death levels all distinctions, and earthly possessions make no difference in the grave. Let us set our affections, therefore, upon things that are above, and not on things which are beneath.

GOD AND THE SOUL.

BY ANGELUS SILESTIS.—1620.
The soul wherein God dwells—
What church can hold her?
Becomes a walking tent
Of heavenly majesty.

How far from here to heaven?
Not very far my friend,
A single hearty step
Will all thy journey end.

Though Christ a thousand times
In Bethelhem be born,
If he's not born in thee,
Thy soul is still forlorn.

The cross on Golgotha
Will never save thy soul,
The cross in thine own heart
Alone can make thee whole.

Hold there! where runnest thou?
Know heaven is in thee.
Seek't thou for God elsewhere,
His face thou'll never see.

Ah! would thy heart but be
A manger for thy soul,
Christ would once more become
A child upon this earth.

I don't believe in Death.
If hour by hour I die,
'Tis hour by hour to gain
A better life thereby.

Go out—Christ will come in;
Die thou and let him live,
Be not, and he will be;
Wait and he'll all things give.

Oh, shame! A silk-worm works
And spins till it can fly,
And thou, my soul, wilt still
On thine old earth-cloth lie.

"I WAIT FOR THEE."

The hearth is swept, the fire is bright,
The kettle sings for tea;
The cloth is spread, the lamps are light,
The hot cakes smoke in napkins white,
And now I wait for thee.

Come home, love, home—thy task is done;
The clock ticks listlessly!
The blinds are shut, the curtains down,
The warm chair to the fireside drawn,
The boy is on my knee.

Come home, love, home—his deep, fond eye
Looks round him wistfully;
And when the whispering winds go by,
As if thy welcome step were nigh,
He crows exultingly.

In vain; he finds the welcome vain,
And turns his glance on mine
So earnestly, that yet again
His form unto my heart I strain—
That glance is so like thine.

Thy task is done—we miss thee here;
Where'er thy footsteps roam;
No hand will spread such kindly cheer,
No beating heart, no listening ear,
Like these which wait thee home.

At last along the crisp walk fast
That well-known step doth come;
The bolt is drawn, the gate is past,
The babe is wild with joy at last—
A thousand welcomes home!

It is not the profession of religion that will do; but one that is pure and undefiled before God.

Select-L.

Tobacco.—The following extract is from the able pen of Dr. Kurtz, late editor of the *Lutheran Observer*. We cordially indorse every sentence of it, and hope its publication may accomplish much good.

It is as strange as it is deplorable, that men should form the habit of using tobacco. It is *narcotic, emetic and cathartic*; and in its first use, disagreeable to the taste, offensive to the stomach, and sickening in its effect. It is decidedly injurious to the process of digestion, and seriously enfeebles the digestive organs as well as the nervous system; and what is still worse, when the habit of using it is confirmed, it is almost impossible voluntarily to abandon it. It is very difficult for an inebriate to renounce intoxicating drinks, or an opium or hashish eater to give up his favourite narcotic, but probably more so for a tobacco-chewer to live without his quid. We have known habitual druukards to dash from their lips forever the inebriating glass, and thus assert and maintain their liberty; but those same men did not succeed in throwing away their tobacco; they lived and died victims to the insatiable craving of the morbid appetite, and slaves to the cruel and tyrannic charm of the nauseous weed. Still it is not utterly impossible; many have succeeded and others may, if not by force of their own resolutions, yet by the grace of God, through which we can do all things. Phil. iv. 13.

Considering the arbitrary and tremendous control that tobacco usurps over its poor vassals, how careful should those be who have not yet fallen under its relentless sway to guard against its first approaches; and how prompt and determined those not yet utterly enslaved, to break asunder the despot's chains without a moment's delay, since those chains are growing heavier and stronger and being riveted closer and tighter every day. We would especially entreat parents to watch faithfully over their children in regard to the use of tobacco in any and every form. Warn, reprove, admonish; leave no proper means unemployed to save them from a habit so wasteful to the energies of health, so expensive in its indulgence, so offensive to those around us, so inimical to the nervous tissue and the just rigidity of the stomach, and without a redeeming quality.

Of letting fall any of our Testimonies, and the Advantage of early Dedication to the Lord.—She felt deeply concerned for the maintenance of our religious principles on their original foundation, she was a lover of integrity and simplicity, and was often engaged in warning her young friends of the danger there was (as she could testify from her own experience) in letting fall any of our peculiar testimonies, even those which some Friends were ready to consider unimportant, and conforming to the manners and customs of a vain world. She was a true nursing mother to many who were seeking the way to Zion, and often feelingly dwelt on the advantage of early dedication to the Lord's service.—*From a Memorial of Isabella Harris.*

Baptism.—There is no water mentioned in the commandment, "Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in, or rather into, the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." Here is no water mentioned; their gospel ministry was spiritual, powerful, baptizing ministry, even into the name, power and spirit of our heavenly Father, and of his Son, Christ Jesus, and his Holy Spirit; for as said the apostle, "Our gospel came not unto you in word only, but also in power, and in the Holy Ghost, and in much assurance."—*George Whitehead, F. L., Vol. 8, p. 299.*

The Sleep of Plants.

Every body knows that flowers open in the morning and close in the evening. Their petals, in fact, close up in the same folds, and return to the same position which they originally occupied in the bud. This phenomenon was called by Linnæus the *Somnus plantarum*, or sleep of plants. The investigation of botanists since the time of Linnæus have brought to light several interesting physical truths explanatory of this vegetable sleep.

Some flowers require a greater amount of light and heat than others to enable them to open. Hence the hours of the day are to some extent indicated by the opening and closing of certain flowers, so that Linnæus was enabled to construct what he fancifully called a "horologium flore," or flower-clock. Thus, common Morning Glory (*Convolvulus purpureus*) opens at dawn; the Star of Bethlehem, a little after ten o'clock; the Ice Plant, at twelve o'clock at noon. On the contrary, the Goat's-beard, which opens its flowers at sunrise, closes them at mid-day, and for that reason is called "Go-to-bed-at-noon;" the Four o'clock opens about that time in the afternoon; the flowers of the Evening Primrose and of the Thorn Apple open at sunset; and those of the night-flowering Cereus, when it is dark.

Aquatic flowers open and close with the greatest regularity. The white water-lily closes its flowers at sunset, and sinks below the water for the night, and in the morning is buoyed up by the expansion of its petals, and again floats on the surface as before. The *Victoria regia* expands for the first time about six o'clock in the evening, and closes in a few hours; it then opens again at six the next morning, remains so till the afternoon, when it closes and sinks below the water.

Some flowers, such as the gentian and crocus, after they have closed, may be made to open by exposure to strong artificial light; but on others, such as the convolvulus, it has no effect whatever.

The phenomenon of the opening and closing of flowers is not a momentary movement, but a slow and continuous process, which is continually varying in intensity during the different hours of the day. The complete expansion seldom exceeds an hour in duration—most frequently not so long; the petals then begin to close, at first slowly, but afterwards more rapidly, as they become more folded together, and in this closed condition the flower continues until the time of opening again returns.

Even the ordinary green leaves or vegetative organs are affected by sleep as well as the organs of reproduction. This is particularly visible in those plants which possess compound leaves, and which belong to the natural order *Leguminosæ* or the Pea tribe. Thus the compound leaves of the American Senna (*Cassia Maritima*) and the locust tree droop at sunset, and continue in that state through the night, but with the approach of morning they again elevate themselves to their usual position. In the sensitive plant, the leaflets fold together, and the leaf-stalk supporting them sinks down as soon as the evening shades prevail. The change of position in the leaves of these plants is so well marked, that they present, with their drooping foliage, a totally different aspect in the evening to what they do in the morning. A little girl, who had observed the phenomenon of sleep in a locust tree that grew before her nursery window, upon being required to go to bed a little earlier than usual, replied with much acuteness: "O, mother, it is not yet time to go to bed; the locust tree has not yet begun to say its prayers."

There can be no doubt but that temperature exercises the highest influence in the production of

these diurnal changes. The higher the degree of heat which is necessary to the germination of a plant and its subsequent growth, so much the higher is the warmth required to awaken its flowers and cause them to expand. If this temperature is not reached during the day, the flowers will not open, as is the case with many composite whose florets close in cloudy weather. Hence it is also a law of nature that the flowers which are the first to open in the morning, when the sun is low in the heavens, and the earth does not receive much heat from him, belong to plants which will germinate at low temperatures. Consequently when the daily temperature ascends above a certain point, these flowers close themselves.

So long as the corolla is open, and the flower awake, it proves that the plant is active; but this vegetable activity is the result of the amount of heat and light received from the sun, and that is always directly in proportion to the angular elevation of the sun above the horizon. This is proved by the slumbering of flowers in polar countries, even when the sun never sets below the horizon, but approaches its margin at midnight without sinking below its surface; the flowers thus continuously illuminated go to sleep, and open at certain hours with as much regularity, as during the temporary absence and appearance of the sun in lower latitudes. Man has invented instruments to guide him back to polar countries, but nature has anticipated all his care; for the slumbering flowers around him tell him that it is night, that the sun is in the north, and rapidly approaching his lowest point above the horizon. This wonderful midnight sun has a peculiar effect on the polar vegetation. Although the foliage of ligneous plants, such as shrubs and trees, which here sink down to the condition of dwarfs, is tough and coriaceous and of a dark and sombre green, gloomy as the long night of the polar world, yet in the steady light which comes from the sun as he circulates above the horizon for weeks, that sombre green tint of the foliage is beautifully softened in the grasses and herbaceous plants. But far higher and purer are the colors of the flowers. The trientalis and anemone, which in temperate climates produce white flowers, steep themselves in the beams of the midnight sun of the deepest red. They continue open when the rest of the polar flowers are closed. Thus, within the arctic circle, as in the other regions of the earth, there is the same law of periodicity in the opening and closing of the flowers, even under continuous sunlight, proving to a certainty that these movements follow the ever-varying angular elevation of the sun above the horizon, and consequently are wholly the result of variability of the heat and light derived from him in the course of the day.

But how do the sun's light and heat produce these mechanical movements of the petals and leaves of the plants? It may be thus explained. All living tissues possess a certain amount of elasticity and tensibility, and are capable of being expanded and becoming turgid and distended when filled with moisture and gases. Thus, drooping flowers placed in water speedily recover themselves, their leaves assuming their natural position, for the water ascends by capillary attraction in their stem, and diffuses itself in the fibrous and cellular tissues of the plants, which are again distended with the fluid. Now, the heat and light of the sun during the day must greatly favor evaporation from the leaves, and this will cause the sap to rise with greater energy; so also, under the same influence, the decomposition of the carbonic acid, the evolution of oxygen, and its assimilation, with the other nutritive processes, must go on more

rapidly; because we know that when the sun is absent, plants cease to give out oxygen; that their leaf green or chlorophyll ceases to form, for plant grown in the dark become etiolated or deprived of color, and their resins, volatile oils, and other organic products disappear. The slumbering of flowers is therefore very analogous to the sleep of animals. Their life-processes are still going on, but with less activity. Their whole system is relaxed. A sun, however, as the first rays of the sun strike the foliage, the chemistry of nature is again resumed in the laboratory of the leaf, each foliole recommences its allotted task in the labor of plant-construction, and the growth of the vegetation with in the enlightened portion of our planet steadily progresses. The sap ascends to the leaves with its wonted vigor, and the tissues of the plant being again filled with fluid and gases, the plants themselves naturally strive to take their greatest amount of rigidity and elasticity, their flowers open, their drooping leaves elevate themselves, and they recover all their vital energies.

But how is the fact to be understood, that some flowers open at sunset, and others when his last rays have disappeared, or in the night-time. At first, this appears to contradict the principles already laid down. But it is easily explained. It is probable that heat is the chief agent in causing these movements of flowers whether by day or by night, and that the light only influences them in so far as it contains calorific rays. On this principle, the opening of some flowers at sunset while others are closing, is very readily understood. Chemical changes connected with nutrition and reproduction in plants, can only take place when they are surrounded by the conditions of heat and light necessary to produce them, and these conditions in some plants, only exist at sunset. Hence such plants are awake and active at this time. And the same observation applies to night flowers: these only experience the proper amount of warmth at night, and therefore open themselves and are most energetic at this period; but as soon as morning comes, the conditions again change, the vital energies of these plants relax, and they fold themselves once more to their daily slumbers.—*Chambers' Journal*.

The importance of one mile.—By constructing a canal about three-fourths of a mile in length, from Big Stone Lake to Lake Traver, steamboats from St. Paul could navigate both the Minnesota River and the Red River of the north to Lake Winnipeg, a distance of seven hundred miles. The country traversed by these rivers is surpassingly fertile, and capable of sustaining a dense population. Lake Winnipeg is larger than Lake Ontario, and receives the Sas-katch-a-wan River from the west. The Sas-katch-a-wan River is navigable to a point (Edmonton House) near the Rocky Mountains, seven hundred miles west of Lake Winnipeg, and only one hundred and fifty miles east of the celebrated gold-diggings on Fraser River, in British Columbia.

The digging of that one mile of canal would, therefore, enable a steamboat at New Orleans to pass into Lake Winnipeg, and from thence to Edmonton House, some five thousand miles! A bill has been introduced into the senate, which makes provision for the building of the canal.

Probably in the world there cannot be found a spot across which the digging of so short a canal would effect a result so prodigious. And, what is almost equally remarkable, the ground between the two lakes is so low and so level that it is said the water flows in times of freshets from one to the other.—*Washington Chronicle*.

Selected.

If our duties are not great, they become important by the constant demand that is made for them. They have been called the "small coin of human life," and on their perpetual and unobstructed circulation depends much of the comfort and convenience of life. How few of us are called to carry the gospel in distant lands! But which of us is not called every day to adorn his doctrines, by gentleness, kindness, and forbearance. Alas! is there not a sad want of thoroughness in our religious character in these days? Is our religion exercised as it should be in fostering our little virtues and subduing our smaller faults? *

What a large portion of our time may be improvidently squandered, what days and nights may be offered to waste themselves, if not criminally yet inconsiderately,—if not loaded with evil, yet destitute of good,—how much consumed in worthless employments, frivolous amusements, listless idleness, idle reading and vain imagination, and one an never make a right use of time, who turns it over to chance, or who lives without any definite scheme for its employment, or any fixed object for its end.

We returned as we went to the funeral of one of the Charity School teachers, save that we left his "mother in Israel," behind. When we got the children into the great room, and missed her lively, brightly figure and movements, every heart sunk. I said a great deal to them all, and wrung their little hearts; for I knew but too well that the world and young blood would make an excellent voyage to wipe out, full soon, the awful lessons of the day. My rough nature generally directs me rather to probe than heal a wound; the natural man loves to patch, but the new piece will tear the old garment.—*Life of Hannah More.*

The Gulf Stream.—In a letter describing a voyage to Europe, the writer says:—"While bounding along in the current of the Gulf Stream, could not help thanking God for that beneficent provision by which Northern Europe is made not only habitable, but beautiful; and I thought, also, of the fact that Europe owes it to an American citizen that she has learned how to take commercial advantage of that wonderful river of the ocean. It is not Mary to whom we are indebted for the best part of our knowledge of this current of warm water. We owe the debt to Dr. Franklin; and it was Dr. Franklin, also, that taught the seamen of all countries how they could avail themselves of the advantages of this current in crossing the Atlantic, and then to leave it at points convenient to our New England and other Northern ports. Before his day European commerce followed the stream from east to west, without daring abandon it till it landed. This course carried the trade of the world, not to Boston, or New York, Philadelphia, but to Charleston. Charleston, therefore, at that period promised to be the great emporium of our continent. But Dr. Franklin, giving a hint or two from a fisherman, known as Captain Folger, looked into the matter, and soon discovered that directly by the side of the Gulf Stream, and between it and the coast of North America there is a current of cold water setting back from the north of Europe, starting in the neighbourhood of Spitzbergen, and curling into us very soon whence proceeds the stream that runs and fertilizes Europe. A ship had only, therefore, after enjoying the mellow weather of this blue stream till it had reached the neighbourhood some northern port, to start off and run into the cold water current, and so, in the roughest season of the year, reach Boston or New York with ease and comfort. It was the knowledge of the fact of

these two currents, and of the laws controlling them, that transferred the commerce of Europe from the Southern to the Northern States. It is to Dr. Franklin, in a word, that your city, my brother editor, owes its pre-eminence as the commercial emporium of the Western Continent. There are not many of our countrymen who have known this fact—but they ought to know it; and New York ought to raise a monument to its great benefactor as high as it can make one rock lie upon another."

Ancient Telegraphy.—The communication of intelligence by the electric telegraph, now come into use at the East, recalls an interesting circumstance of ancient history. Compare it with the mode employed lately in sending news to Constantinople from Ephesus, before the railway was completed to the latter place from Smyrna. The ancient message was despatched over the same route.

"When Helena, the mother of Constantine the Great, was prosecuting her pious researches in Jerusalem, she caused a series of towers to be built along the seacoast from Tyre to Constantinople, and when she had effected what she and the christians of the fourth century regarded as her great discovery, the uncovering of the beams of wood in the pit near Calvary, which she believed, for some reasons which we may well doubt, to be the wood of the cross of Christ, she 'telegraphed' the account of the discovery to her son in Byzantium. A fire blazing on the hill of Aera sent the intelligence to the hill at Ramah, the city of Samuël, and thence it flew to the hill of Samaria, where the city of Omri was then splendid in its Roman decorations. They saw it from far-off Carnon, and lit their fires to tell the news to those who watched on the spur of Lebanon that goes down to the sea of Tyre, and so it flashed along the shore by Berytus and Tripoli, and Laodicea of Syria, and the strange story was dropped from the line at Antioch, then the most lordly and magnificent city in the world. It crossed the battle plain of Issus; it blazed along the Taurian range over the cold Cydnus and the city of Tarsus. It crossed the hills above Philadelphia; it leaped the mountain passes about Colosse; it lit with starlike radiance the waters of the Archipelago, as it went from hill to hill by Thyatira and Pergamos, and over Ida, 'many fountained Ida,' and the plains of Troy. From the summit of high Olympus, (Olympus in Asia,) the inhabitants of the new city of Constantinople saw the flash of the expected message, and their shouts and hymns of thanksgiving in the midnight streets answered the enthusiastic rejoicings of the people in Jerusalem."

The towers of Helena stand in mournful ruin all along the route of that dispatch. It would not be surprising if the wires of Morse's invention are sometime affixed to the walls of those very towers. There would be singular fitness in this, and the mind would be irresistibly directed by the coincidence to the message which Professor Morse himself caused to be the first sent over the first wire established, (that between Baltimore and Washington,) giving to God the glory of the grand achievement of modern times.

Encouragement for Restraint.—While children are young, they may perhaps lean to the parent who spoils them; but I have never yet seen an instance of young persons, where the parents differed, who did not afterwards discover a much stronger affection for the one who had reasonably restrained them, than for the other, whose blind indulgence had at once diminished her importance and their own reverence.—*Hannah More.*

Parents and Children.—Ye parents, be sollicitous to discharge your important and awful duty with scrupulous attention. It is often too late to warn the youthful mind of danger, when your own negligence or indulgence hath suffered your offspring to deviate from that path of simplicity in which you have thought yourselves bound to walk, and in which you have found peace. If you fail to suppress the early beginnings of *undue liberty*, how can you expect a blessing on your endeavors, when further deviations at length arouse your attention? and how, *having failed to rule your own household*, can you expect duty to take care of the church of God? There were of old those who brought children to Christ in the days of his flesh, and now the religious parent can breathe no warmer aspiration for them, than when he spiritually commends his tender offspring to the protection of his Lord; but see, Friends, that you *encourage no propensities in them, which prevent a union with Him.*—*Philadelphia Y. Meeting Advices, p. 81.*

THE FRIEND.

FOURTH MONTH 18, 1863.

The assembling of a Yearly Meeting is always an event of great interest to its members, and involves responsibilities and duties that ought to clothe the minds of each one in attendance with serious thoughtfulness, and fervent desires to be preserved from saying or doing anything that would in anywise obstruct the right exercise and labor of the body.

Friends have always believed that all affairs appertaining to the promotion of the cause of truth and righteousness, can be rightly conducted, only under a measure of the Spirit of Ilim which has been given to be Head over all things to the Church. Wherever this has been departed from, loss and defection are likely to be the result, instead of the great objects of religious association being attained and the members edified together in love. Losing sight of this essential feature in our religious belief, or disregarding its requirements, has betrayed many into errors in doctrine and departures in practice, which sanctioned or weakly connived at by meetings, have lamentably diminished the power of the Society to hold up before the world, those pure and spiritual views of the gospel that we believe to be in accordance with the teachings of the New Testament, as opened by the Holy Spirit to the minds of the faithful, dedicated members, from its rise to the present day.

There is no way of getting back to the straightforward integrity, the earnest devotion, and the fervent christian zeal which once characterized Friends as a body of christian believers, but by a return individually to the practical application of this precious belief in the immediate guidance and government of Christ by his Spirit in the heart, both in our private walk, and in our meetings for conducting those matters which concern the whole body.

Perhaps there never was a period in the history of our religious Society, in America, when the circumstances existing within its own borders, and the events occurring in our beloved country, appealed more forcibly to the members than the present, to seek to the unfailing Source of wisdom and strength, for direction and assistance to discover and perform the work that may be required at their hands. Certainly, human sagacity and creaturely contrivance are altogether inadequate to prepare and stimulate the members who are attached to our

holy faith, to stand nobly and immovably for it, and for the maintenance of the testimonies inseparable from it; to strengthen the things that remain and which in many places seem ready to die, and thus bring the Society back to the high position it once held.

In the assembling of Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, how important is it then, that each member should strive to be divested of all selfish or merely party feeling, and be simply and sincerely desirous to be made instrumental—whether by secret exercise or open labor—in deepening and spreading that love of the brethren which is the badge of discipleship; in building up the walls of Zion where they may be broken down; and in advancing the kingdom of the Redeemer in the hearts of the people. Within the last few years death has made great inroads among the older and more experienced members, both men and women, who, having long labored in the Church, and faithfully served their Divine Master, were qualified to know his will and follow his voice, and thus to judge righteous judgment for the defence and promulgation of the Truth. We deeply feel their loss, and at times are almost ready to fear that none will come up to fill their vacant places, and, in their turn, give themselves up to bear the burden and heat of this day of lukewarmness and wide swerving from the straight and narrow way. But let it ever be borne in mind that the cause is the Lord's; that his power is undiminished, and that He is now as ever willing to raise up servants and handmaids, and clothe them with the armour of righteousness, if those he has called and is calling, will but hear and obey. The truth will yet prevail, however it may for a time be permitted to be obscured by those who ought to set it upon a candlestick to give light to the whole house; the watchmen will again, we trust, see eye to eye, and the body holding to the principles of the gospel, as received and declared in the beginning, put down that which separates and divides, and thus edify itself in love. To hasten this blessed consummation, let every one who may assemble in the Annual Meeting next week, keep watch over his or her spirit, and in true humility, seek to know and to do whatever part may be assigned them.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to Third month 29th. In the House of Lords, Lord Stratheden called attention to the expediency of recognizing the Confederates, as a step towards peace, in showing the North the hopelessness of the effort at conquest of the South. Earl Russell expressed an anxious desire to do anything in the interests of peace, but dissented from Lord Stratheden's views. He showed that the present condition of the South was totally different from other countries when recognition took place. The war was still progressing with the utmost vigour, and a large portion of the Southern territory was still occupied by the North. The British Government considered it their duty at present to stand still, and not proceed to any act so decided and so unfriendly to the United States, as that of recognition. No doubt in former times England had interposed in such cases, but it had ever been on behalf of independence, freedom, and the welfare of mankind. He trusted England might be able to exercise neutrality. Lord Stratheden returned to the House of Commons, said that communications had passed with the Washington Government, relative to President Lincoln's proposition for a convention to settle the violation of neutral rights. The English Government did not object, but there were considerable objections to remove in any way from the British position to the position of the United States. The Bright Society of Manchester, calling attention to the construction of war vessels for the rebels, asserting that forty ships were building under the pretence of being for China, and demanding of Government watchfulness and interference. Serious rioting had occurred at Staley.

and the military interfered, but there was no bloodshed. The *London Times* says the intelligence from Poland leaves but little room to doubt that the Polish struggle is at an end. Hopes are held out that the czar may seize the opportunity for the pacification of Poland by generous measures. The *Paris Monitor* announces the complete suppression of the insurrection in Cochinchina. The fortifications of the insurgents are in the possession of the French forces.

UNITED STATES.—*New York.*—Mortality last week, 471.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 292. Internments of soldiers, 12. Under five years of age, 128.

Missouri.—A despatch from Jefferson City states that the Governor will issue a proclamation convening the old State Convention on the 15th of Fifth month next, and order an election to fill the vacancies.

Arkansas.—The report is that there is no prospect of active operations against Vicksburg for some time to come. The various canals which had been dug or commenced, had not proved of much value. The troops were engaged upon a new canal eight miles long, which was to terminate in the river below Warrenton. The rebels have been driven from the mouth of the Mississippi and Port Hudson. The Yazoo expedition had returned to Helena, Ark., after an absence of forty-three days.

Tennessee.—Several collisions between the hostile forces took place last week. A body of rebel cavalry under Morgan was routed at the mouth of the Smithville river. The 1st Gen. Van Dorn's rebel force attacked Gen. Grant at Franklin; the rebels were repulsed with a loss of about 300 men. A rebel force of 1,200 men captured and burned the steamers Lovell and Saxonia. They were pursued, and the property taken from the steamers recovered. Various minor affairs attended with more or less loss of life, are reported.

South Carolina.—By order of Gen. Hunter, the United States troops have been withdrawn from Jacksonville and Fernandina, Florida. On the 7th inst., a fleet of nine iron clad vessels entered Charleston harbor, and on the 8th inst. the fleet of the United States was under Moultrie. The Keokuk, which was most exposed to the fire was so much injured that she sunk on Morris Island. The other boats escaped, but not without serious damage. The loss of life appears to have been small. The attack seems to have been of the nature of a preliminary move, and to have demonstrated that the rebel defenses are too strong to be successfully assailed on that side. Their batteries and forts were found to have several hundred guns, including some of the heaviest calibre, and no vessel can pass without coming within a few hundred yards of them. A despatch from Gen. Beauregard to the President, dated the 10th inst., states that the United States war vessels off the bar. The blockading fleet have recently made a number of valuable captures of vessels attempting to enter Charleston, or to leave with cargoes of cotton.

North Carolina.—The late intelligence from this State has not been favourable to the Union cause. On the 30th inst., a strong force of rebels under Generals Hill and Pettigrew marched suddenly upon Little Washington and surrounded Gen. Foster's troops stationed there, cutting off all possibility of retreat. Attempts to send reinforcements from Newbern were defeated by the rebels, of whom it was reported there were about 20,000. The rebels under Gen. W. G. Foster, on the 9th inst. were expected at Newbern that Gen. Foster would be soon compelled to surrender for want of provisions. The number of United States troops shut up in Washington is variously stated at from 1,200 to 2,600. An attack upon the United States forces at Newbern was daily expected.

Louisiana.—New Orleans dates to the 5th. Business at New Orleans was on the increase. It is stated that there is a large quantity of cotton concealed in the country, much of which had been prepared to the rebel government as having been burned. The United States gunboat *Diana*, with about 100 United States troops on board, had been captured by the rebels at Pattersonville.

Southern Items.—The *Richmond Examiner* says: "In the course of the month of June the campaign and the war will culminate. If we come out of that month defeated, the North will be forced on terrible measures to subvert the South. If we are victorious, the South will be substantially over; as the Federal troops cannot operate in the South after that time." A terrible bread riot occurred recently in Richmond. A mob of about three thousand women with clubs, guns and stones, broke open the government and private stores, and carried off bread, and other necessaries, and then set fire to the stores, and not only suppressed the riot. Jefferson Davis and other high officials made speeches and promised the rioters relief,

upon which they dispersed. The main sentiment which is expressed by the Richmond papers, is an exhortation to the people of the South to raise food instead of cotton. Before the adjournment of the Virginia Legislature, resolution was passed, appealing to every farmer to raise provisions beyond the usual amount, and enjoying frugality upon the people in the use of food.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotation on the 13th inst. *New York.*—The money market set at 5½ a 6 per cent. on call. Premium for American gold 57 a 58. Gold sold at one time during the week as low as 46, but advanced again on the receipt of uniforms, and was new from the South. United States six per cent notes, 1881, 105. Seven and three-tenths Treasury notes, 104½. Specie in the New York Banks, 235, 406, 713. Circulation, \$8,178,091. Due depositors, \$169,894,733. Middling uplands cotton, 69 a 70. Superfine State Flour, \$3.50 a \$4.55. Ohio shipping brands, \$7.25 a \$7.4 Baltimore, \$7.25 a \$7.50. Red water Western wheat \$1.70 a \$1.73. White, \$1.66 a \$1.89. Oats, 5 a 8½. Mixed Western corn, 91 a 93. Yellow, 92½ a 94. *Philadelphia.*—Superfine Flour, \$6.00 a \$6.25. Extra \$6.50 a \$7.75. Prime red wheat, \$1.65 a \$1.68. White \$1.70 a \$1.90. Eye, \$1.70 a \$1.90. Yellow corn, 80. *Wilmington.* 22 Oct. 87 a 84. 34 32 pounds. Barley, 1.5½ Clover seed, \$5.50 a \$6.62. Timothy, \$2.25. Flaxseed \$3.50 a \$4.00. Fat cattle sold from 9 to 12½. Sheep 8½ to 9½ cents gross. Hogs, \$8.50 to \$9.00 net.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Wm. D. Stephens, O., \$5, to No. 27 vol. 36.

Abrazant.—In No. 27 of the current volume, page 216, for Wm. Darlington, Pa., \$5, to No. 27, vol. 36 read "to No. 27, vol. 37."

NOTICE

West Grove Boarding-School for Girls, on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Central Rail Road.

Two Sessions annually, opening in Fifth and Eleventh month. Address, THOMAS CONARD, principal, West Grove P. O., Chester Co., Pa. Third month, 1863.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

The Summer Session of the School will commence on the 13th of Fifth month next, and in view of the intention to send children as pupils will please make early application to Dabur Knight, Superintendent, of the School, (address Street Road P. O., Chester Co. Pa.) or to Charles J. Allen, Treasurer, No. 304 Arch St Philadelphia.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA) Physician and Superintendent,—JOSUAH H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 637 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

BIBLE ASSOCIATION OF FRIENDS IN AMERICA!

A stated Annual Meeting of the "Bible Association of Friends in America," will be held at the Committee room, Arch Street Meeting-house, on Seventh day evening, the 18th inst., at 8 o'clock. Friends generally are invited to attend. JOHN CARTER, Secretary. Fourth month, 1863.

ERRATUM.

In our last number, the commencement of the 12th year, in the fourth article, reconciled, should read "Oh eye, with weeping faded out," instead of "O yes," &c.

NOTICE.

Friends who make their home within the limits of the Southern District, whilst in the city attending the Yearly Meeting, or at other times, in the service of the Society, can have their horses taken care of at the new stables, north side of Frank Street, below Sixth.

DIED, at Barnegat, N. J., Third month, 31st, JOE COLLINS, in the eighty-seventh year of his age. He was zealous in the attendance of meetings, and was ably attended the last Monthly Meeting; (a distance of twenty miles) to the death of his dear friend, Dabur Knight, which he was a member and elder. His illness was short, but he expressed a willingness to depart.

THE FRIEND.

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For "The Friend."

The Late King Cotton.

Of the innumerable materials of the earth's which his own man's ingenuity has turned to account, his own craft or aggrandizement, there are no great staples which seem to hold a more prominent place than any others, for importance in universal use. They are wheat, iron, coal, and cotton. All of these seem to a civilized man to be nearly indispensable at the present day. The last, indeed, if we comprise certain cereal grains which resemble and take the place of it, is as near akin to human life as anything outside of the necessary conditions of all animal existence. Iron, though not essential to life, is essential to civilization, but whilst it may possibly find substitutes in emergencies, nothing can be found to take its place for general use. And so it is also with coal; utility is indeed but of recent recognition, and iron, wood, peat, oil and gas for example, may be substituted as fuel, and some of them to a great extent in actual use, but it is probable that coal can be supplanted or replaced by any of them. All except cotton exist or may be produced in nearly every inhabited quarter of the globe; they are used in proportion to their universality, and in proportion to their general use are considered indispensable. Cotton therefore appears to be at least so, but its dominion is nevertheless mighty, though, and all the more powerful for the many tactics and rivals it has overcome. Silk is too precious and invaluable, linen is too hard and stiff, and wool is too harsh and warm to supplant cotton; and all of these are and were so expensive, formerly as cotton fabrics are now, the stimulated production of the raw material in all parts of the world where it can be grown, will perhaps make it cheaper as ever when the Southern war is over. The hackneyed assertion that "cotton is king," is therefore in its wider sense as true as ever. Cotton will not be dethroned. But the saw had its sting in the arrogance of the slave power, and was really meant as a boast that the cotton States of America ruled America, and this brazen assumption, once too true, is at last exploded.

It was indeed the power which it gave through the wealth of the Gulf State planters, and the support given by it to the aristocratic element of the South, which were the foundations and pillars of the present gigantic rebellion,—its act of suicide. It could have dreamed that this gentle cultivator of the vegetable world, so pure, and soft, and

spotless, was generating in its silent bolls such mines of sordid wealth, such nerves of giant strength, and such a pestilence of iniquity!

Yet so it is, and the power now is only throbbing in mighty slumber, and not expiring, or indicating are false. Nor is its sleep contemptible. Cotton was lately worth in the market ninety cents per pound. Indeed, the fever ran so high at one time, that in Memphis, which at the opening of the war was becoming one of the chief shipping points to Northern consumers, it was sold for over a dollar the pound. This is more than ten times the cost at the same point eight years ago, and even the waste of our mills has reached a market value five times the old price of cotton, the very sweepings bringing as much per pound as cotton has been sold at in former years. Now the production of the year preceding the interruption of commerce was estimated at 4,500,000 bales in the American States alone. Taking these at the fair average of 450 pounds to the bale, we have a crop of 2,025,000,000 pounds of this precious staple, worth at one dollar a pound, upwards of two thousand million dollars, fulcrum enough to move the monetary world. As one crop has been grown since the war began, and but little has eluded the vigilance of the blockading fleet, it is not improbable that there is this amount of cotton actually in the South at the present time.

The value estimated above is, however, simply curious and fictitious, inasmuch as the enormous price per pound is caused by its scarcity, for the very reason that these four million bales lie rotting in the fields and gin-houses of the South, instead of whitening the Gulf Stream with sails. In fact, it is the want of it and not the amount of it, which is now a power. The suffering operatives of Louisiana, of Rouen, Mulhausen and Lyons, are beginning to shake aristocracies tremble. The "famine" prices of what used to be the only cheap material for clothing are making the poor shiver; they are cutting off consumption and restricting commerce; they are stopping mills and stagnating activity in the most intelligent districts of the New World. Not only so. The Hindus feel it, the Chinese and the Australians; away off into the remotest corners of the earth the feeling runs like a nervous thrill of pain. There are, however, results more deep seated and lasting than the mere temporary suffering in purse and person. It is probable that a radical revolution may take place in the whole production of commerce, which will change the channels of commerce, and perhaps even create new powers and civilizations among heathen nations. Wherever cotton can be grown, which will perhaps include most lowland districts with good soil between the 35th parallels of latitude north and south, the Gulf States of America being near the northern limit, avarice will now tempt the planting and growth of cotton. This district comprises a great part of Africa and South America, Hindostan, Arabia, part of China, and a part of Australia, together with the great islands of the Eastern oceans, and smaller islands in both hemispheres, with the countries bordering the Mediterranean Sea. As the isothermal lines

do not follow the parallels of latitude, these limits are proportionately variable, sometimes too narrow, and at others too broad, but roundly and essentially they may be taken to represent the cotton growing belt. Physico-geographical causes render much of this belt unproductive, as the great mountain chains of the Andes and the Himalayas, and the vast deserts of Sahara and Arabia. But aside from these, the chief cause of the pre-eminence success of the American States in the growth of this staple, seems to have been the superior intelligence of its land owners. From it resulted the wealth employed as capital in the culture, and the facilities for clean picking, packing, and transportation to the markets of the world in prime condition, first in wagons over common roads, then by rail or steamboat to the great seaports, and lastly in ocean bottoms from New Orleans, Mobile, Charleston and Savannah to Europe and the Eastern States. In India, whence the largest quantities are supplied to the British spindles, next after America, the difficulties of competition with the latter country in these respects are great. An irregular fall of rain, with want of artificial irrigation, the prevalence of monsoons, carriage in bulk on sews, where the cotton is liable to injury from wetting, want of skilled and careful labour and good machinery, bad roads and tedious conveyance over these in bullock carts, in the absence of railroads, combine against the perseverance of British capitalists. Similar difficulties greet their efforts on the west coast of Africa, and to these are added those of poor harbors and anchorage grounds, as at Lagos, the port of one of these cotton districts.

There is a choice of the fibre grown in different countries. Numerous measurements have indicated the mean length of the native Indian cotton to be .89 inch, of the New Orleans and uplands, 1.02 inch, of the Brazilian, 1.17 inch, of the Egyptian, 1.41 inch, and of Sea Island, 1.61 inch. The New Orleans and upland varieties, considering their evenness and reliability, are perhaps best adapted to the markets for spinning purposes, and that known as sea-island, which is of very long staple, resembling the finest fleece, for laces, and for mixing with wools. A part of their popularity is perhaps due to their abundance, which has led to the adaptation of machinery to their use. The buff colored Nauken cotton of China, the short and uneven Surats of India, and the cottons of Asia Minor, and indeed many others are known also to commerce, and the last two named are coming largely into the markets, and as they are better ginned and cleaned, the shortness of their staple is regarded as less and less of an objection. The long staples of Pernambuco and of Egypt will take the place of the sea-island to some extent, and doubtless the Central American and African, as they come to be raised with greater care, and many others, will claim their just place in the public esteem. The infant colony of Liberia, which at first was an exporter chiefly of ivory, peccan nuts, palm oil, and other natural products, has recently sent us magnificent coffee; it may be that her enterprise will give America cotton also,

as America has exported negroes to Africa. In addition to all of these, there is the tree-cotton of Brazil, which it is hoped may be made to grow successfully in 40° of North latitude, or even higher.

It would seem that the world is altogether independent of South Carolina, in this wealth of cotton resources. But already two years of civil war and interruption of the export from America have elapsed, and notwithstanding the silence or sluggishness of mills, cotton is still so scarce as to command six times its ordinary value. This is to be accounted for, not merely by the incapacity of other countries to produce and export it, but because the present high prices are extremely uncertain, and if peace were to reduce them to their former level, it would be impossible for some of those countries to compete with America. This excludes from the lists those lands, where, however hospitable the climate and soil, circumstances raise the cost of production and delivery above others. Another class of countries find a more profitable and uniform return from other staples, as the West Indies perhaps from sugar, and the Brazils from coffee. And thus the actual number of regions to which the friends of freedom earnestly look for nature's intervention against the cotton kingdom, is reduced to only occasional spots on the great cotton belt. But the present privation operates in all these districts, like a protective tariff in favor of manufactures, to stimulate growth so excessively while the scarcity lasts, that at its termination, they may find themselves in possession of all the machinery which will place them in favorable competition even with America. Moreover it will lead the Manchester prince-commoners, providing against future dilemmas such as that which has recently entrapped them, to invite civilization and production in new quarters of the globe, and especially in Africa, where Dr. Livingstone has depicted the luxuriance and facility of cotton growth on the banks of the Zambezi and elsewhere so temptingly.

The precise result of these circumstances upon the South it is impossible to foresee. From 1790, when the export of cotton was almost literally nothing, it advanced to millions of bales of near half a thousand pounds each, in 1860. Its decline may be even more rapid. The mere removal of slavery, however, may not accomplish this. For the presumption is, that while soil and climate remain the same, free labor will prove more productive than slave. But should the insane and suicidal stubbornness of the rebellion continue, not only will the population be very much destroyed, but the important capital of the planters will be gone, their social system and industry will be in a state of wreck and confusion, their public improvements languishing and suffering decay, and at the best, years of prosperity will not repair the damage to their great agricultural interest. So that, unless the men of the sturdy North step in with their enterprise, and infuse life and energy into the hot veins of the South, her pre-eminence may have departed forever. G.

The Preference of Accomplishments to Virtue.—One would be led to imagine, by the common modes of female education, that life consisted of one universal holiday, and that the only contest was, who shall be best enabled to excel in the fashionable dress, the trifling discourse, and the idle pastime, that were to be celebrated on it. The parent's first error in the preference of accomplishments to virtue, leads naturally their miseducated girls to prefer sentiment to principle, and to make it the guide of life.

Diary of Samuel Scott.

(Concluded from page 258.)

"Eighth month 29th, 1788. This afternoon I had a conference with a Friend concerning various persons. When we observe any degree of malignity in those with whom we converse, it is necessary carefully to attend the movements of our own spirits, lest something of the same nature should arise in ourselves: hasty replies gender to bondage, and prove as galling wounds to a soul awakened to a sense of its own demerits. That charity which is from above edifies, and preserves in perfect peace; but unless the Shepherd of Israel is a wall of fire on the right hand and on the left, we are as easily overcome with the evil propensities of our natures, as the reeds are shaken with the wind."

"Tenth month 4th, 1788. Grievous visions have been before me, of a final separation from the beatific vision of the Lamb, who dwells in the midst of the throne; but let the Judge of all the earth deal with me as he may see meet; I have only to lay my hand upon my mouth, for He is righteous altogether. In respect to my fellow-men, unrighteousness hath not been in my heart, nor iniquity in my hands; I have sought no increase of the unrighteous mammon, but have been rather desirous that many might be partakers of the benefit: bulky and ostentatious donations have been declined, rather from the persuasion of humility than avarice; verily, these righteousnesses have their reward; but in respect to a final acceptance with the Supreme Being, they ought only to be esteemed as filthy rags; our dependence ought only to be on 'the blood of the everlasting covenant,' and interior operations of the Spirit that worketh in us, both to will and to do, according to his own good pleasure."

"11th. It is in my heart to leave behind me a testimony to the truth. In my youth, when dead in trespasses and sins, and walking according to the course of this world, although in my infancy educated in an esteem of those precious testimonies borne by George Fox and his fellow-labourers, to plainness of dress and address, I contemned them in my heart, and departed from them in practice. When I was awakened to a sense of my lost and miserable estate without a Saviour, I embraced them with all acceptance in their strictest forms, and have not since deviated from them, either in sentiment or practice, not for an hour: they are of God, and will be established in the earth, when 'the crown of pride' shall be cast down, and the glory of all flesh abased. Nevertheless, let none, who by the influence of education, or any other means, invariably adhere to them, glory in, or value themselves upon a bare exterior conformity to these truths; while the inner man of their heart is full of pride, self preference, and ravening after the unrighteous mammon."

"13th. This morning, that gracious announcement of Jehovah was illustrated in my view, viz: 'Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up their voice, the villages that Kedar doth inhabit.' I attended at the quarterly meeting at Devonshire House; I was thankful for the favour: our worthy friend G. D. and others, had acceptable testimonies. After dinner, by the provoking conduct of some, who would have been by men esteemed my inferiors, and to whom I had behaved with a parental tenderness and affection, passion prevailed; and I suffered for my sin. Lord! who can bear the unkindness and ingratitude of their fellow-creatures? None but those who are armed with the same mind which was in Christ Jesus, 'who, when he was reviled, reviled not again; and when he suffered, he threatened not'; but committed his

cause to Him, that judgeth righteously. Our great Master, and only perfect Exemplar, conversed with such publicans and sinners as the self-exalted Phise despised; yes, he ate and drank with them, a shall such as we are justify ourselves, and despise others, because of some exterior evils from which we may suppose ourselves clear? I verily believe self-preference, and the despising of others, are detestable as more open immoralities, in the sight of Him, who seeth not as man; but who searcheth the heart, and in his own time will make inquisition for secret sins."

"31st. I set out once more for my residence at Hartford, with some affiance on the Shepherd Israel, who neither slumbers nor sleeps; but whose merciful eye guideth 'the poor of the flock,' as shineth on the seed of Jacob from between cherubim. I was strengthened on my journey, reached home in a degree of competent strength, and received fresh instances of their fidelity and attendance. 'What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits?' and mercies multiplied more than the sand. May I be enabled with due resignation to receive the cup he may be pleased to hand forth, either mercy or judgment; to 'give unto the Lord thy glory due unto his name,' and to worship him in the beauty of holiness: I am not worthy of the least of his mercies; righteousness belongs to him; but to me there only belongs blushing and confusion of face."

"Eleventh month 1st, 1788. This week I have been in a state of distress and anxiety. So have in their hearts imagined evil things against me, and with their tongues they have uttered many takes: Lord, enable me from my heart to forgive them, even as I would be forgiven by thee, to whom I am indebted in more than ten thousand times ten thousand talents; and in a particular manner an individual, by whom I have been treated with great gratitude and contempt: I know thee to me, as a son of fallen Adam, this is impossible; but all things are possible with thee, the work thine, and the power is thine; in this particular, may thy own works praise thee in time and eternity. Amen."

"9th. Some things in my conduct are not likely to be exposed to those who are already prejudiced against me: being for a short time delayed at the unpleasing prospect, these were with power brought to my remembrance, viz: but I say unto you, my friends, be not afraid them that kill the body, and after that have more that they can do; but I will forewarn whom you shall fear: fear Him, which, after hath killed, hath power to cast into hell; yea, say unto you, fear Him.' We ought indeed to wax as becomes the gospel, and to 'show out of a good conversation our works with meekness of wisdom, but the approbation of our fellow-men, their praise or their censure, is lighter than chaff, when placed in the balance with those mercies, forgiveness, and righteousnesses, which are in Christ Jesus."

"15th. During the preceding week, I hope times some victory has been experienced; but great shortness in that peace and perfection which is by Christ Jesus has also attended."

It is often, said Fenelon, *our own imperfection which makes us reprove the imperfections of others*—a sharp-sighted self-love of our own which cannot pardon the self-love of others. T-passions of other men seem insupportable to him who is governed by his own. Divine charity makes great allowance for the weakness of others, but with them, and treats them with gentleness and condensation.

From The Triumphs of Invention and Discovery.
The Manufacture of Cotton.

(Continued from page 259.)

The idea was started of getting Parliament to do something for him; but he was too independent to supplicate government officials in person. Spencer Perceval, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, was willing to befriend him; but Crompton's ill health was at his heels. On the 11th of May, 1812, Crompton was talking with Peel and another gentleman in the lobby of the House of Commons, when Perceval walked up to them, saying, "You will be glad to know we mean to propose £20,000 for Crompton. Do you think it will be satisfactory?" Crompton walked away out of delicacy to hear the answer. An instant afterwards there was a great shout, and a rush of people in. Perceval lay bathed in his own blood, slain by the bullet of the assassin Bellingham. Crompton had lost his friend.

When the subject of a grant to the inventor of spinning-mule was brought up in the House a few days afterwards by Lord Stanley (now Lord Lytton), only £5,000 was proposed. No one thought of increasing it. "Let's give the man a £100 a year," said an honourable member; "it's as much as he can drink." So the vote was agreed to, though at that very time the duty accruing to the revenue from the cotton wool imported to be spun upon the mule was £300,000 a-year, or more than a £1,000 a working day. The impulse which this invention gave to the cotton manufactures of Great Britain, and the commercial prosperity to which it led, enabled the country to bear a heavy drain of the war taxes; and it has been, with no little truth, that Crompton contributed much as Wellington to the downfall of Napoleon. As soon as it became known, the mule-loom took the lead in cotton-spinning machines. In 1811, above 4,600,000 mule spindles, made by pattern, were in use. At the present time it is calculated that there are upwards of 30,000,000 in use in Great Britain; and the increase goes on at the rate of about 1,000,000 a-year. In France there were in 1850 about 3,000,000 spindles on Crompton's principle; and one firm of mule makers (Abbott, Platt, and Company, of Oldham), makes them at the rate of 500,000 spindles a-year. An immense impetus given to trade, money, civility, and comfort by this invention is almost incalculable.

The grant of £5,000 was soon swallowed up in the payment of his debts, and in meeting the losses his business. "Nothing more was ever done for him. The King, who was foud of patronizing it, took no notice of him; his eldest son was named a commission, which he did not get; some time after, when struggling through life, only £100 a-year, the post of sub-inspector of factories in Bolton became vacant; though he applied for the office, for which he was eminently qualified, he was passed over in favour of the usual son of one of the ex-secretaries of state—a man who did not know a mule from a spinning-loom."

Crompton spent his last days in poverty and prison, and died at the age of seventy-four, in 1827. In the summer of 1784 a number of gentlemen were chatting, after dinner, in a country house at Stock in Derbyshire. Some extensive cottons had recently been set up in the neighbourhood, and the conversation turned upon the wonderful inventions which had been introduced for spinning cotton. There were one or two gentlemen present connected with the "manufacturing interest," who were very bitter against Arkwright's schemes.

"It's all very well," said one of the grumblers, "but what will all this rapid production of yarn lead to? Putting aside the ruin of the poor spinners, who will be starved because they haven't as many arms as these terrible machines, you'll find that it will end in a great deal more yarn being spun than can be woven into cloth, and in large quantities of yarn being exported to the Continent, where it will be worked up by foreign weavers, to the injury of our home manufacture. That will be the short and the long of it, mark my words."

"Well, but, sir," remarked a grave, portly, middle-aged gentleman of clerical appearance, after a few minutes' reflection, "when you talk of the impossibility of the weaving keeping up with the spinning, you forget that machinery may yet be applied to the former as well as the latter. Why may there not be a loom contrived for working up yarn as fast as the spindle produces it. That long-headed fellow Arkwright must just set about inventing a weaving machine."

"Stuff and nonsense," returned the "practical man," pettishly, as though it were hardly worth while noticing the remarks of such a dreamer. "You might as well bid Arkwright grow the cloth ready made. Weaving by machinery is utterly impossible. You must remember how much more complex a process it is than spinning, and what a variety of movements it involves. Weaving by machinery is a mere idle vision, my dear sir, and shows you know nothing about the operation."

"Well, I must confess my ignorance on the subject of weaving," replied the clergyman; "but surely it can't be a more complex matter than moving the pieces in a game of chess. Now, there's an automaton figure now exhibiting in London, which handles the chess men, and places them on the proper squares of the board, and makes the most intricate moves, for all the world as if it were alive. If that can be done, I don't see why weaving should baffle a clever machinist. A few years ago we should have laughed at the notion of doing what Arkwright has done; and I'm certain that before many years are over, we shall have 'weaving Johnnies,' as well as 'spinning Jennies.'"

Dr. Cartwright, for that was the clergyman's name, confidently as he foretold that machine-weaving would be devised before long, little dreamt at that moment that he was himself to bring about the fulfilment of his own prediction. A quiet, country clergyman, of literary tastes, a scholar, and poetaster, he had spent his life hitherto in the discharge of his ministerial duties, writing articles and verses, and had never given the slightest attention to mechanics, theoretical or practical. He had never so much as seen a loom at work, and had not the remotest notion of the principle or mode of its construction. But the chance occurred at the Matlock dinner table suddenly roused his interest in the subject. He walked home meditating on what sort of a process weaving must be; brooded over the subject for days and weeks,—was often observed by his family striding up and down the room in a fit of abstraction, throwing his arms from side to side like a weaver jerking the shuttles,—and at last succeeded in evolving, as the Germans would say, from "the depths of his moral consciousness," the idea of a power-loom. With the help of a smith and a carpenter, he set about the construction of a number of experimental machines, and at length, after five or six months' application, turned out a rude, clumsy piece of work, which was the basis of his invention.

"The warp," he says, "was laid perpendicularly, the reed fell with the force of at least half a hundred weight, and the springs which threw the

shuttle, were strong enough to have thrown a Congreve rocket. In short, it required the strength of two powerful men to work the machine at a slow rate, and only for a short time. This being done, I then condescended to see how other people wove; and you will guess my astonishment when I compared their easy modes of operation with mine. Availing myself of what I then saw, I made a loom in its general principles nearly as they are now made. But it was not till the year 1787 that I completed my invention."

Having given himself to the contrivance of a loom that should be able to keep pace in the working up of the yarn with the jenny which produced it, solely from motives of philanthropy, he felt bound, now that he had devised the machine, to prove its utility, and bring it into use. To have stopped with the work of invention, would, he conceived, have been to leave the work half undone; and, therefore, at no slight sacrifice of personal inclination, and to the rupture of all old ties, associations, and ways of life, he quitted the ease and seclusion of his parsonage, abandoned the pursuits which had formerly been his delight, and devoted himself to the promotion of his invention. He set up weaving and spinning factories at Doncaster, and, bent on the welfare of his race, began the weary, painful struggle that was to be his ruin, and to end only with his life. "I have the worst mechanical conception any man can have," wrote his friend Crabbe, "but you have my best wishes. May you weave webs of gold." Alas! the good man wove for himself rather a web of dismal sackcloth, sore and grievous to his peace, like the harsh shirts of hair old devotees used to vex their flesh with for their sins. The golden webs were for other folk's wear,—for those who toiled not with their brain as he had done, but who reaped what they had not sown.

He had invented a machine that was to promote industry, and save the English weavers from being driven from the field, as was beginning to be the case, by foreign weavers; and masters and men were up in arms against him as soon as his design was known. His goods were maliciously damaged,—his workmen were spirited away from him,—his patent right was infringed. Calumny and hatred dogged his steps. After a succession of disasters, his prospects assumed a brighter aspect, when a large Manchester firm contracted for the use of four hundred looms. A few days after they were at work, the mill that had been built to receive them stood a heap of blackened ruins.

Still, he would not give up till all his resources were exhausted,—and surely and not slowly that event drew nigh. The fortune of £30,000 with which he started in the enterprise melted rapidly away; and at length the day came when, with an empty purse, a frame shattered with anxiety and toil, but with a brave, stout heart still beating in his breast, Cartwright turned his back upon his mills, and went off to London to gain a living by his pen. As he turned from the scene of his misfortunes, he exclaimed:—

"With firm, unshaken mind, that wreck I see,
Nor think the doom of man should be reversed for me."
(To be continued.)

The more cheerfully and faithfully we give ourselves to God, to be smitten in any and all of our idols, whenever and wherever he chooses, the shorter will be the work. God makes us to suffer no longer than he sees to be necessary for us.

True love to God is never fruitless: wherever it dwells it brings forth most excellent fruit.—
"Plain Paths."

For "The Friend."

My attention was called to an article in "The Friend" of Third month, 14th, "For the Children." My heart responded to the evidence of christian feeling and exercise pervading the same, and the more so as I recognized in the little one mentioned therein, my own sweet cherub, now with the angels. Yes, that dear child's influence is still felt for good in the family circle she left behind; and if by referring to it that influence is extended, it is well; let it be added to the many instances of Divine mercy, in which the subject of the kingdom of heaven is prepared to meet the Saviour when His own good time has come. But I feared from the tenor of the article that the impression would be made, (though not intended by the writer), that it is *never* needful or proper to kneel in prayer: the more so, as I think there is an increasing tendency amongst Friends, to disparage and even speak lightly of such form, and to assume that our early Friends were led entirely out of it; an assumption I conceive to be unwarranted.

Robert Barclay says expressly, "we believe in praying with bowed knees and uncovered heads;" and Thomas Chalkley speaks of being engaged in prayer at a meeting, when he found on ending, the governor and his daughter on their knees; "a position," he adds, "in which too few are found in these degenerate days," or to that effect. While we should feel ourselves constantly in the presence of our Heavenly Father, watching unto prayer; it seems to me if we are earnestly engaged therein, we will often find it incumbent upon us to draw aside, and in prostration of body, as well as soul, to pour out our petitions to God. Not only "The desire of our soul is to Thy name, and to the remembrance of Thee;" but, "Come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker."

Surely none can live nearer to God than did the Holy Jesus. Yet he knelt down. He fell upon the ground and prayed. And the repeated instances given in the New Testament, of the disciples kneeling, show that it was not an empty form: we should not set too lightly by their example.

Certainly, to kneel and utter words without being influenced thereto by the Holy Spirit, were worse than vain; but is there no danger of our mistaking a vague desire, for prayer; and think we are praying, when only indulging in a pious reverie. Does not the experienced christian find that sometimes he can have access to the throne of grace in one way, sometimes in the other? We must pray "with the spirit and with the understanding also." Not wishing to extend this article, I will close with the concluding stanza of Montgomery's delightful hymn:

"O Thou by whom we come to God,

The life, the truth, the way;

The path of prayer thyself hath trod:

Oh teach us how to pray."

L. B.

Fourth month, 1863.

Selected.

Afflictions, in some of the various forms of sickness, bereavement, losses and disappointments, are the common lot of all. The children of God, so far from being exempted from the trials and sufferings of humanity, share them oft times in unusual measure, both in number and severity, "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth." But believers, when woes cluster, do not make haste to run to broken cisterns for relief. The world has no power to cure the anguish inflicted by Jehovah's hand. This his believing people know, and knowing this, when suffering under the chastisement of his rod, they instinctively fly to him. Without being driven abroad,

agitated and distracted, like them who have no refuge, no hiding place to enter, their course is direct to him. The ungodly, when calamities befall them, yield to their violence, either with an appearance of broken-heartedness, or of stern resistance; and then, as soon as conscience or regard to character will permit, hasten away to mingle in the scenes of their accustomed pursuits, and to lose among the gay, the worldly, and the thoughtless, the solemn impressions which the hand of God's afflictive providence may have made. But they who are grounded and settled in the faith, and amidst the outward frowns of their heavenly Father, light and joy and peace from his presence fill their souls. While, in the posture of still, quiet, submissive, and uncomplaining suffering, they bear the rod, and see Him who hath appointed it, they feel that every stroke imparts a healing efficacy with the wounds it inflicts—that for every earthly tie it severs, it forms a new one between the soul and heaven, which nothing can sunder, but which eternity shall strengthen.

For "The Friend."

What is Malaria?

In endeavouring to account for the mysterious movements of those fearful diseases which have occasionally swept as epidemics over extensive districts of country, it is usual to attribute them to the existence of a material though invisible poison in the atmosphere, to which is given the name of malaria or miasm. What constitutes a miasm however, what the nature of its subtle poison, what its origin, and by what agencies its direful activity is aroused, and directed in its course from one country to another, and across oceans, are among the most impenetrable of nature's arcanæ; and although enforcing themselves at times, in a terrible manner upon the thoughts of mankind, still remain in deep obscurity.

The general term malaria or miasm, is given not only to the marshy emanations which occur in the fall of the year along our rivers, and in low countries, and to which is ascribed our common intermittents, but also to that deadly atmosphere which haunts a yellow fever district, accompanies the cholera in its rapid march, or lurks amid the dwelling places of the plague. It is applied also to the unhealthy effluvia arising from individuals sick of these and certain other diseases, such as ship-fever, measles, and scarlatina, by means of which, it is held by some, a pre-disposition to them may likewise be communicated to persons in their immediate neighbourhood.

But since to the same poison can scarcely be attributed diseases of so various a character, and so different a habitat; it seems necessary to assume, at the outset, in an inquiry into their character, a specific poison for each; or at least a variety of these active agents; differing individually, though agreeing as a class in their invisibility and energy of action, and, as we may perhaps find, in certain phenomena attending their occurrence: while at the same time, the grouping of these diseases, thus, by one strong feature of resemblance, allows the presumption that the concurrent circumstances ascertained to be essential to the origin and development of one of their number, may reasonably be concerned in that of the others.

As has been observed, the amount of positive knowledge possessed on these subjects is very small; in the place of which, however, different theories have been proposed, constructed out of the fragmentary observations which have accumulated during many displays of their fearful effects—and from a consideration of what is known of their general history and mode of action—theories which, by

the discussion of all the facts which they seek reconcile, serve as clustering points around which other observations may gather, and as stand-by which their value may be estimated. My present essay is intended to call attention to some of the points upon which one of these theories based,—the one that is at least among the most confirming of all—and to review some of the facts confirming it, which since its first promulgation upwards of fifteen years ago, have been gradually accumulated in other and independent fields of research.

This hypothesis, recognizing the presence of invisible atmospheric poison, as the proximate cause of malarious disease, differs from others which have been advanced, by regarding it as due to the presence of living vital germs of vegetable structure, germs—which though of microscopic size are (in their proper habitat) infinite in number and like the invisible spores of some of the known cryptogamous plants, endowed with a prodigious rapid power of development when placed in conditions suitable to their growth. These germs held to be capable of effecting a lodgment in the human system, of growing there, and fructifying there, and of producing disease and death.

These then are the main features of the theory which Dr. John K. Mitchell, of this city, in his Essay upon the Cryptogamous Origin of Malarious Fevers, appears to have been the first to propose and advocate.

That the atmosphere contains germs of organized structures, capable of producing fermentation in certain liquids, appears to have been satisfactorily shown by Pasteur, whose interesting experiments lead us to infer that these germs are almost everywhere present in the atmosphere, but particularly in the neighbourhood of thickly inhabited places. These germs, however, being those of infusoria, and not of fungi, are alluded to here only as instances of excessively minute organized particles existing in the atmosphere, incapable of detection by the best microscopes, yet abounding in certain localities, and playing an important part in the processes of nature.

The presence of organic matter in the air has also been satisfactorily shown by other experiment and its comparative amount in different places has even been estimated. Thus by passing impure air through distilled water, Dr. Thomson invariably found fungi to appear in the water, and in a short time, by their rapid growth to pervade the whole of it, so as to become perceptible to the unassisted eye. By passing air through sulphuric acid the presence of organic matter was also rendered evident by the brown colour given to the acid by its charring. Dr. A. Smith, by means of a solution of permanganate of potassa, a substance very readily decomposed by minute quantities of organic matter, found that more or less of it was almost universally present in the atmosphere. Making allowance for the small amount of carbonic acid, and other gases similarly affecting the re-agent employed, he concluded that if the organic matter of the air in the open country, near Manchester, Eng., should be represented by the number 13, that of the air in the city itself would be about 53, that near the Thames at Waterloo Bridge, London, by 43; or the German Ocean, 60 miles from land, by 3.3 and upon Lake Lucerne, by but 1.4, and that if different air breathed by people in the same country, a substance existed, the amount of which in one case was twenty-two times greater than in another.

Again, it has also been observed that the side of a bell glass inverted over decomposing animal matter, in a moist condition, become dampened

for a few days with watery particles, in which to be discerned by the microscope, the filaments fungi—the germs of which must have existed previously in the air, waiting only for the conditions necessary to their development, or have been derived directly from the decomposing substance.

Dr. Smith further found that when air had been left for a length of time in contact with such matter it became capable of decomposing a correspondingly large quantity of the permanganate of potassium. Bousingault has also detected by the aid of sulphuric acid, organic matter in the air of marshes. The size of the spores of some of the larger species of fungi, do not seem to be much more palpable, nor their diffusion less universal. Their dust-like character and the peculiar manner in which their development permit them to be wafted to the greatest distances, in the most intricate cavities, and even to penetrate solid structures. Though air more congenial haunts, are dark and damp places, amid decaying vegetation, and in a heavy atmosphere, yet they find a footing also in other and in most opposite situations. One species has been found growing upon a leaden cistern, others solutions of copper, and sulphate of copper (the petriolers' liquid), and of arsenic. Some have lined entrance to the pulp of the tomato, to the rind of hazel-nuts, even to the inside of an egg, and, with very destructive effect, to the substance of the potato. They have been found on window panes, on the lenses of microscopes, on smooth metallic surfaces—and on iron, but a few hours after it had been red hot. Nor are they confined to mineral and to vegetable substances. Certain animal surfaces furnish them a home. A species of *Aspergillus*, native to West Indies, is attacked by a parasitic fungus, which growing at its expense, finally becomes too heavy for its lessened strength and causes its death. Fungi are found flourishing on the surgical bandages of amputated limbs.

A disease called muscardine, affecting silk-worms, has been traced to the growth and ripening of a parasitic plant; the spores of which growing upon decaying moss, when brought into contact with the *kermis*, were found to adhere to its surface; and actually to penetrate to the tissue beneath the skin, and drawing nourishment from its body, to grow out its slender filaments to the surface, which whitened with its spores. These being wafted to other worms in a cocoonery, proved to them the seeds of contagious disease.

Frogs are subject to the growth of a similar vegetation, spreading with great rapidity, which occasions their death. It has been noticed, that those frogs whose health had been impaired by long captivity, when brought into proximity to others thus affected, succumbed almost immediately to this disease.

The apparently universal distribution of these plants is closely connected with their extreme lightness, and though thus capricious in their places of growth, one or more members of this extensive family can be found in almost every part of the earth's surface. They have been detected at an altitude of 18,000 feet on the Himalayas, and at a depth of 1500 feet in an English coal mine. Some species, as the vine mildew, follows its supporter from one country to another, even across the sea, while others appear to reside permanently on a locality. It is a singular circumstance, it may be remarked in passing, that while European species of the vine are affected by mildew—not only over that continent, but even when introduced here, it has never been found on American species, when cultivated in Europe. A large number of species are widely distributed over the globe, some even, as the common mushroom, is a cosmopolitan, while a few species occur only in small districts, far separated from each other, one of which, a curious specimen, has been found only in Java, the Sikkin Himalayas, New Zealand, South Carolina, and in Ceylon.

The rapid growth of fungi is proverbial, yet in many cases they may exist for years, merely as spawn, and appear in fruit only as circumstances arise which are favorable to its germination, and thus spawn from its resemblance to the vegetable tissue of the plant on which it may grow, is very difficult, in some of its modifications, to be detected therefrom. Besides the prodigious number of spores which some of this family—as the ordinary puff ball—produce, they may be propagated by the spawn only, as in the case of the yeast plant, minute fragments of which may reproduce the fungus for centuries without having any fruit. And the vitality of spawn is so great, that when it has become established in a suitable habitat, as for instance in a growing plant—it will continue to grow for a time, even if the plant should die or be cut down by the cold, from the portion remaining in the perennial root.

One of the most remarkable effects of the growth of fungi, is the rapid decay which they occasion. It was formerly supposed that these plants would grow only on unhealthy and diseased parts of animals or vegetables—that they would not attack healthy surfaces. But the opposite opinion seems now established, viz: that the growth of fungi often precedes and produces putrefaction and decay. The speed with which decomposition of this kind sometimes takes place, is well illustrated in the dry rot of timber, and in the growth of the potato mould, whose spawn attacking the tissue of the plant in all its parts, in the tubers, the stems, and the leaves, induces rapid,—sometimes inconceivable rapid decay.

The poisonous character of the fungi as a class are well known. With very few exceptions they are all dreaded as unsuitable in themselves as food, and rendering that so on which they grow. The instinctive dislike to mouldy smells, and mouldy provisions, conduces no doubt to the preservation of health. In Dr. Berkeley's work on the British Fungi, he states that "Dr. Badham once suffered violently from simply tasting some of the spores of the milky *Agaricus* which he had collected; and a fatal accident was nearly happening to one of his friends from eating accidentally a small piece of some fly *Agaricus* which had been sent him with a view of making a decoction to poison flies." In those districts where rybe is extensively used, a fatal gangrene has been produced by the ergot, which in some seasons, affects this cereal.

(To be continued.)

Selected for "The Friend."

WHO IS MY BROTHER.

Must I my brother keep,
And share his pains and toil,
And weep with those that weep,
And smile with those that smile;
And act to each a brother's part,
And feel his sorrows in my heart.

Must I his burden bear,
As though it were my own,
And do as I would care
Should to myself be done,
And faithful to his interest prove,
And as myself my neighbor love?

Must I reprove his sin,
Must I partake his grief,
And kindly enter in—
And minister relief—
The naked clothe, the hungry feed,
And love him not in word, but deed?

Then, Jesus, at thy feet,
A student let me be,
And learn, as it is meet,
My duty, Lord of thee;
For thou didst come on mercy's plan,
And all thy life was love to mau.

Oh! I make me as thou art,
Thy Spirit, Lord bestow—
The kind and gentle heart
That feels another's woe,
That thou I may be like my Head,
And in thy Saviour's footsteps tread.

Selected for "The Friend."

A CONTRAST.

Thy love thou ostent off to me,
And still as oft I thrust it back;
Thy messengers I could not see
In those who everything did lack—
The poor, the outcast, and the black.

Pride held his hand before mine eyes,
The world with flattery stuffed mine ears;
I looked to see a monarch's guise,
Nor dreamed that thy love would knock for years,
Poor, naked, fettered, full of tears.

Yet when I sent my love to thee,
Thou with a smile didst take it in.
And entertain'd it royally,
Though grimed with earth, with hunger thin,
And leprous with the taint of sin.

Now every day thy love I meet,
As o'er the earth it wanders wide,
With weary step, and bleeding feet,
Still knocking at the heart of pride,
And offering grace, though still denied.

The Cultivation of Flax.—The high price of cotton, and the consequent enormous increase in the cost of all cotton fabrics, has had the effect of causing numerous experiments to be made with such materials as would be likely to answer as a substitute. We learn that in all the adjoining counties a large surface of soil will be devoted to the raising of flax. Many farmers in the German townships of Bucks county have been in the habit of raising flax in small quantities for several years past, and they are now taking it to the city markets, where it is readily sold at high prices. There is a good deal of seed in that county, and no doubt it will be eagerly sought for during the ensuing spring. At present rates, a crop of flax is as good an investment as our farmers can make. The United States Senate, in the appropriations for the Agricultural Department, provided twenty thousand dollars for experiments in preparing hemp and flax as substitutes for cotton. Invention has already reached a point where it seems to be on the verge of complete success in the manufacture of flax on cotton machinery. Our most skillful manufacturers and machinists are very sanguine in their belief that the result will be accomplished, and those who have given the most attention to the subject are the men who are the most sanguine. But the requisite investigation and experiments need to be conducted on a scale which requires considerable outlay. If the problem shall be solved, and the vast quantities of materials that are now absolutely thrown away shall be used upon the spindles that are now spinning cotton that costs a dollar a pound, what a blessing it will be to the West, to the East, and to the whole world!—*Philadelphia Press.*

Electricity and Growth.—Mr. James Bruce has succeeded in determining the influence of electricity in promoting the growth of seeds, roots, &c., which have been made to germinate in less than ten hours, by placing them in a zinc cup fitting into a tin cup, and placed in a basin holding the acid bath.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

Of Ministers and Elders and other concerned members of the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 163.)

"First-day, 6th of Ninth month. This [day was held.] their general meeting, which was large. Most of those in attendance were of other societies. Aunt was much favoured therein, and stood for nearly an hour-and-a-half, although she was so weak and poorly before going to the meeting; she could scarcely sit up. We have had many rainy days, and being forced to ride, has affected her much. Second day, the seventh, was a little *dripping*, but for fear of worse, we went to Scarborough, 23 miles, having Robert Milnor for a guide. He was a kind Friend, and we were kindly received by John Herbason and his wife, who is a sister to Robert Priud. He is public, and she is a mother [in the Truth.] On the eighth, the weather became fine, and our travellers spent the afternoon at the house of Thomas and Jenima Henderson.

"There were some young Friends there, to whom Sarah finding her mind drawn in love, she had a religious sitting with them, wherein she had good service. "On 4th day the ninth, there were about thirty persons present at their week-day meeting, with whom Sarah was much favoured, both in testimony and supplication. Their friend, Hannah Heart, and her father, were at the meeting, having come through the rain from their own dwelling to be with them, and as they told them "it was a testimony of love." They all dined and spent the afternoon together, at the house of Joseph and Rebecca Taylor. Fifth day was rainy, and the Friends having both heavy colds, remained at their lodgings.*

"On Sixth day, eleventh, attended their week-day meeting which was small, and for a while heavy and silent. It became solidly quiet towards the last, and Aunt was sweetly engaged in prayer. Seventh-day, afternoon, went to J. Taylor's, with our friend Hobson at her invitation. There Aunt was unexpectedly called into service and fitted with suitable matter for the family. First-day, 13th, [Aunt] had a poor night, and rose late. She was poorly, and in doubt whether to go to meeting or not. However, we went, and therein she was more favoured than usual. Though much spent, she went again in the afternoon. Many of other societies were at both meetings, to whom Friends thought [the meetings] were satisfactory. After meeting we step on to see a half Friend, Elizabeth

— We drank her tea, and gave her some good advice. We returned to our lodgings, and there I heard the sorrowful account of the death of our dear worthy friend, William Hunt, of the small pox, and that he had been buried on the 11th instant. This filled our hearts with sorrow, which we concealed as well as we could from Aunt, until

* During the afternoon their landlady related this incident as having occurred among her own relatives. An only daughter in a family became attached to a young man, but their marriage was opposed by her father, for no other reason, it appeared, but the poverty of the suitor. Finding that his daughter still retained her attachment, in a fit of anger, the father horsewhipped her. This barbarous treatment from a parent so affected the poor woman's mind, that her health broke down and she soon died. When it became evident that her end was near, the young man, was, at her request, sent for in the night, that they might take a final parting. Her dead body was laid out near an open window, when, to the astonishment of the witnesses, a pigeon entered and perched upon the breast of the corpse. It was driven away, but still returned, and when the body was placed in the coffin it perched upon it. It accompanied the funeral procession to the grave, over which it fluttered as the coffin was lowered into it. The young man kept it whilst he lived, which was but a short time.

the next morning. Many Friends coming in, we sat in solemn silence, which Aunt broke in a powerful manner. If she had known of the death of this worthy Friend, she could not have spoken more pathetically to the mournful company than she did. She showed so comfortably the way to be admitted to those, whom we loved, and who were happily gone before us. It was a uniting, salutary sitting, wherein we shed many tears together, without her suspecting a part at least of the cause. She had a better night. We rose in the morning, and after acquainting her [with William's decease,] we once more mingled our tears.

"Being clear of Scarborough, we left it, our kind Friend John Robeson, going with us to Bridlington, 19 miles. There was some rain and the roads were heavy. We got to the house of Robert Langley before night. He and his wife, a good ancient couple, received us kindly. At Bridlington we found the meeting house was being repaired, and that the Friends, being but three small families, chiefly resided out of town. Our kind guide concluded as the two elders could not attend a meeting, it was best to have none, so took leave of us and returned to his home. After he was gone, three women Friends came to see us, with whom we had a seasonable time, Aunt being favoured, and leaving a seal of her gift amongst them. On Third-day, the 15th, the good old Friend get Jonah — to conduct us to Hornsey, 16 miles, where we met with a kind, honest-hearted Friend, Robert Lambert, a weaver, who gave us a dinner, with such a hearty welcome, as rendered his humble dwelling very agreeable. He went with us to Owstwich, 14 miles, where he offered to give notice of a meeting, to be held on Fourth-day. We attended it, and, notwithstanding it was the height of harvest, and a fine day to get their corn in,—we had a full house. It proved a favoured time.

"Aunt finding a liberty to take the week-day meeting at Hull or East End, in consideration of the dripping harvest, she left the country meeting. About three o'clock, John Dickason, nephew to William, who came from Beverly to see us, and our friend Stors, went with us to Hull, 15 miles. Hull is a large sea port town. On fifth-day, the 17th, we went to meeting. There are but few members, and but one public, Thomas Parkinson. There were several neighbours came in, and though it was but a poor time at first, yet it ended well. William Proud, brother to our Philadelphia Robert, and his wife, are pretty Friends. At their house we lodged and dined. In the afternoon most of the young Friends came to see us, and others with them, with whom Aunt had a satisfactory sitting.

"On Sixth-day, the 18th, leaving our horses to rest, we hired a post-chaise, and went to Beverly, to see John Dickason. We stayed there until Seventh-day afternoon, for clear air. William Proud, wife and cousin were with us, and took us to Joseph Dickason's, who saw us back to Hull that evening. On First-day, 20th, we went to meeting, which was well filled with the better class of strangers of many sorts, all solidly quiet, though a longer time of silence than common. At length Aunt arose, suitably qualified. The people were satisfied, and Friends acknowledged that it was a favoured meeting. Our kind Friends gave us an early dinner, and went with us to Beverly, where a meeting had been appointed to be held at four o'clock. The meeting was large, a mixed company,—few Friends, and none public amongst them but the one who went with us from Hull. Through Divine favour, all was well. The service lay on Aunt, who laboured, until nearly ready to faint. The town is not as large as Hull, yet is no small one, and very clean and neat.

"Second-day, 21st, set off for York, our kind friend, J. Dickason, went with us as far as Marke Weighton, 10 miles, where we dined. He then let us, the other Friends seeing us safely to York, where William [Tuke] and his kind wife received us like parents. On Third-day our friend, John Steven Robert Proud, and Mary Moore came, whom we were glad to see. In the afternoon we went to the select meeting, which was satisfactory. Ann Merc Bell appeared, and others. Fourth-day, 23rd, we met at meeting at nine o'clock in the morning, in which John Woolman and others had service; it was her for worship. In the afternoon was held one business, in which the queries were gone through in a heavy, deathly manner. Aunt stood up, after a silent pause, in a lively manner expressing that which raised life amongst us. We parted with more satisfaction than we expected, which many rejoiced at. Fifth-day, 24th, I staid at home, from the meeting for business. Women friends came home rejoicing, that Aunt was set at liberty therein to her comfort, and John Woolman likewise, who visited their meeting. In the afternoon, at a meeting for worship which was large, and Aunt was much favoured. This set her at liberty, and she concluded to leave the city. York is a large city in its regular streets and buildings it exceeds Hull, although Hull is a good town. The steeple houses exceed any in England, we are told, though I saw them not."

Position in Sleeping.—It is better to go to sleep on the right side, for then the stomach is very much in the position of a bottle turned upside down, and the contents of it are aided in passing out by gravitation. If one goes to sleep on the left side, the operation of emptying the stomach of its contents is more like drawing water from a well. After going to sleep, let the body take its own position. If you sleep on your back, especially soon after a hearty meal, the weight of the digestive organs, and that of the food, resting on the great vein of the body, near the back bone, compresses it, and arrests the flow of the blood more or less. If the arrest is partial, the sleeper is disturbed, and there are unpleasant dreams. If the meal has been recent and hearty, the arrest is more decided; and the various sensations, such as falling over a precipice, or the pursuit of a wild beast or other impending danger, and the desperate effort to get rid of it, arouses us, and sends on the stagnating blood; and we wake in a fright, or trembling, or perspiration, or feeling exhaustion according to the degree of stagnation, and the length and strength of the efforts made to escape the danger. But, when we are not able to escape the danger—when we do fall over the precipice—when the tumbling building crushes us—what then? *This is death!* That is the death of those who of whom it is said, when found lifeless in the morning—"That they were as well as they ever were the day before;" and often it is added, "and as hearty than common!" This last, as a frequent cause of death to those who have gone to bed to wake no more, we give merely as a private opinion. The possibility of its truth is enough to deter any rational man from a late and hearty meal. This we do know, with certainty, that waking up in the night with painful diarrhoea, or cholera, or bilious colic, ending in death in a very short time, is properly traceable to a late large meal. The truly wise will take the safe side. For persons who eat three times a day, it is amply sufficient to make the last meal of cold bread and butter, and a cup of warm drink. No one can starve on it; while a perseverance in the habit soon begets a vigorous appetite for breakfast, so promising of a day of comfort.

ALMANACS.

SOME FACTS IN THEIR HISTORY.

The possession of some means of readily reckoning the progress and changes of the seasons, has always, even among savage tribes, been a necessity of the human race. It is probable that in primitive times these duties were performed by the chiefs of the tribes, who kept account of the succession of days and nights, observed the motions of the heavenly bodies, and proclaimed to the people the approach of the seasons and of days for feasts and religious observances. It is recorded that such were the customs in the earliest ages of Greece and Rome. From this we have our words *Calendar* and *almanac*, which are derived from the Greek word, signifying to call or proclaim. It did not require a very high degree of ingenuity to devise conveniences by which these accounts could be made self-keeping. The oldest known example of an almanac is a Roman one, which is now preserved in the Museo Bourbonico, at Naples. It is a square block of marble, each side of which is divided into four columns, corresponding to the three months of one of the quarters of the year. In these columns were separately given the astronomical information that was required, a calendar of the principal agricultural operations of the month, and table of matters pertaining to the religious observances of the month.

The common people of the middle ages, and, probably of more ancient times, kept their accounts of the days by means of notched sticks of wood, some of which were very skillfully devised. These are called *clog* or *log* almanacs, and remained in use until a comparatively recent period. The introduction of the Christian religion produced but a change in the astronomical part of the Roman almanac. But the institution of movable feast-days rendered it necessary to have elements for calculating the time of their occurrence, to which we owe the introduction of the golden number, Domical letter, and other devices of the kind. Calculators, thus composed are found in many of the religious service-books of the middle ages, and such specialties form prominent features of the almanacs of the present day. We owe to the Arabs the name *Almanac*, and the introduction of the balastic terms and figures of astrological lore, which were so long popular with makers and readers of these works, and which have not yet gone entirely out of use.

The almanacs in use among the higher classes in the middle ages were written, generally in Latin, on sheets of vellum, and folded into the form of a small square book, from which they are called *folded* almanacs. Many of those which have been preserved are very beautifully written. They were mostly perpetual almanacs, or at least intended to serve for a considerable number of years. They contained, in addition to the usual astronomical information and the calendar of the saints' and holy days, astrological prognostications on all kinds of letters, and a mass of general information on agriculture, medicine, domestic economy, and, at a later period, a compilation of religious and miscellaneous reading. The folding almanacs continued in use till the close of the fifteenth century, when they gave way to more pretentious works, in the form of a book. One of the oldest of these was the *Shepherd's Calendar*, which was first published in France in the latter half of the fifteenth century, and its translated into English as early as 1480. It was first printed in the year 1497, and formed a large volume—sometimes in folio, sometimes in octavo—and contained all the variety of matter of old almanacs, and much more. Information was furnished upon the subject of diet, medicine, surgical

operations, etc., for each season, the signs or planets under which it was good to travel, the quality, fortune, and destiny of persons born under particular signs and conjunctions, and such other matter as was demanded by the peculiar tastes of the age. This work continued to be published as late as 1604.

In the early part of the sixteenth century, almanacs for the current year only began to come into use, and it soon became customary to introduce into them prognostications of political and other events. At first the forbodings thus published were little heeded by their readers, who regarded them more as matters of amusement than otherwise. The rapid growth of political parties, and the strength of their antagonisms and excitements, rapidly conspired to give these predictions considerable influence in the public mind, and they became, at length, powerful and active political agents. Almanac-makers of each of the parties sprang up, who of course predicted nothing but success for their own parties, until it was found to be failing, when they would turn and begin to predict for the gaining party. An occasional successful hit was sufficient, in those times of passion, to repair all the damage which had ensued from false prophecies, to the reputations of the seers. To these were soon added prognostications of the weather, which have not yet entirely disappeared from our Almanacs, and which still continue to hit the truth as often as any gessed work.

These sayings afforded numerous opportunities for ridicule, and wits were not wanting to avail themselves of them. The most noted of the burlesques upon such prophetic utterances was *Poor Robin's Almanac*, which first appeared in 1663. It contained a large quantity of appropriate useful matter, and was enlivened by the most ridiculous burlesques of the useless matter of ordinary almanacs.

One of the prognostications tells us that "Jupiter, being lord of the ascendant, foretells plenty of mackerel in May; and Venus, in the fiery trigon, denotes a dry summer, if we have no rain. Fingering of money amongst all sorts of people all Generally there shall be a great inclination for the year long." Sound advice is given to the poor in the following: 1667, March: "Tis very dangerous for poor people to feed altogether upon partridge, pheasant, and quail, for fear of getting a surfeit; bread and cheese, or red herring, will be more proper for the season." The weather predictions were so contrived as to be always fulfilled, whatever might be the weather. This work continued to be published till near the middle of the last century. It was a worthy predecessor of the best comic almanacs.

It would be an endless task to describe the characteristics of the almanacs of the present day, so numerous and so various are they. Every nation has its national almanacs, every Church and association publishes its annual volume, every interest of society has its advocate speaking through the calendar. There are almanacs adapted to every capacity and taste. Among the thousands that are published from year to year, a large majority, are frivolous and ephemeral works, which are destined, when their brief day is over, to be consigned to the rubbish-heap. What few of them survive will no doubt, in some future day, be cherished along with the newspapers and pamphlets of these times as curious pictures of the varying phases of popular life. But there are others, swollen with valuable statistical information, now received in all parts of the earth as standards on the matters of which they treat, which are destined to survive, honorably treasured in libraries

as among the most valuable of contemporary historical and scientific documents.—*Methodist.*

For "The Friend"

Review of the Weather in Iowa for Third Month, 1863.

The amount of clear and cloudy weather during the past month has been about equal. Rained a light shower on the 1st, P. M., and another on the 17th, A. M.; the latter accompanied by thunder and lightning. No snow, except about an inch on the morning of the 8th, which soon disappeared. A storm of rain and sleet occurred on the day and night of the 19th, with a strong east wind, which raised the streams, and rendered the roads which had been good for a week past, quite muddy. The 20th was drizzly, and the weather continued cloudy till the 25th, when it cleared off and remained so, with more or less wind every day to the close. Yet the term very windy would hardly apply to more than three or four days in the month, and it is deemed rather a mild and calm one, compared with the same time in former seasons. The roads are now dry, and the farmers are seeding, notwithstanding several inches of frost yet remain in places a piece below the surface. The barometer stood highest on the evening of the 12th, 29.32; and lowest on the morning of the 5th, 28.64. Highest temperature, 60°, and lowest, 12°. Mean temperature for the month, 33°.

Springdale, Cedar Co., Iowa,
Fourth month 1863.

Days of the month.	Temperature.			Miles Height of Barometer, at 9 A. M.	Direction and Force of the Wind.	Circumstances of the Weather for Third Month, 1863.
	T. A. M.	P. M.	M. M.			
1	26	42	36	28.77	SW	Mostly clear—a light shower in the eve.
2	27	42	36	28.72	SW	Mostly cloudy.
3	23	25	17	29.05	NW	Mostly cloudy—a strong breeze.
4	13	28	24	29.14	SE	Mostly clear—breeze breeze.
5	26	38	41	28.77	S	Cloudy and very windy.
6	18	30	25	28.94	NW	Mostly cloudy.
7	19	34	28	28.85	NW	Cloudy.
8	20	36	28	29.11	W	Clear, an in. of snow fell—very windy.
9	12	40	27	29.06	W	Clear—strong breeze. A. M.—very calm P. M.
10	11	22	32	28.96	W	Clear—very windy.
11	12	32	32	28.96	W	Clear—very windy.
12	13	33	26	29.18	NW	Clear.
13	22	28	28	29.31	W	Mostly cloudy.
14	24	69	44	28.74	SE	Clear.
15	30	69	35	28.82	W	Clear.
16	24	44	38.97	W	Clear.	
17	47	59	44	28.89	NE	Clear.
18	30	40	32	29.04	NE	Clear.
19	28	31	30	28.92	SE	Clear.
20	33	34	24	28.80	K	Clear—rain and sleet—very windy.
21	23	47	30	28.92	W	Cloudy and drizzly.
22	47	60	40	28.88	W	Clear—rain and sleet—P. M.
23	44	60	38.75	E	W	Cloudy—drizzly.
24	38	56	38	28.80	NW	Cloudy—breeze breeze.
25	39	28	25	28.73	NW	Cloudy—strong breeze.
26	22	31	24	28.86	N	Mostly clear.
27	18	37	32	28.94	E	Clear.
28	27	38	32	28.93	SE	Clear—cloudy.
29	24	41	26	28.94	NW	Clear—"
30	29	40	30	29.17	NW	Clear—"
31	46	46	42	29.08	NW	Clear—"
31	30	38	39	29.05	NW	Clear—"

The Niger Expedition.—Two years ago an expedition was sent out from this country to explore the river Niger for commercial purposes. The arrival of the steamer Sunbeam at Queenstown, on a recent day, brings intelligence that the expedition, of which the Sunbeam formed a part, proceeded up the river 600 miles, and found the country towards the interior becoming more and more fertile while the natives were observed to be much more civilized than those nearer the coast. This latter strange circumstance is attributed to the intercourse between the inland natives and the Arabs. The reports of the trade in palm oil, by the Sunbeam, are unfavourable.—*Lat. paper.*

Ocean Explored.—It is stated that a Norwegian naturalist has recently obtained living animals from the depths in the ocean, near Spitzbergen, of more than a mile and a half.

Gold.—There are good reasons for believing that gold was the first metal with which man became acquainted. Its peculiar properties render it the best for the purpose of being worked by a primitive people. Gold is the only metal which is found in a metallic state, such as we see it used in the arts and manufactures. The process of extracting all other metals from their matrix or ore is so tedious and difficult, that without gold it is probable our forefathers would have had no metals at all to use. We who live at this period of the world's history, can well believe how little advancement could be made in civilization without a metal of some kind. Now those qualities which we recognize as metallic in the highest degree are possessed by gold; and it is thus we see, even in this single instance, a proof of the Creator's wisdom, the adaptation of a means to an end. Gold, the most easily worked of all metals, the most imperishable, the most brilliant and attractive, was the first that was given to man. No other metal could have served the purpose so well as the one we find him first possessed of. No wonder gold is typified in the Scriptures as the purest metal; no wonder that it was chosen as the means (in the shape of coin) of representing the products of labour, that man should select what age after age has proved to be the most fitting thing for this purpose. As an assurance to us that the supply of gold shall be adequate to our wants, this metal has been found in the ratio of increase of the human family. It is diffused over the whole earth, and has acted as a stimulus to man to visit regions previously uncultivated. The wilds of Australia and California have thus been peopled in our day in the same way that the Spaniards peopled South America years ago.—*Septimus Piesse.*

THE FRIEND.

FOURTH MONTH, 21, 1863.

Philadelphia Yearly Meeting is in session as our paper goes to press. It commenced on Second day, and has progressed with its business in much harmony. We shall furnish our readers with an account of its proceedings in our next number.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOENIG.—News from England to the 6th inst. The *London Times* in its editorial on American affairs says it sees something to hope for from the inauguration of Union Leagues in the North, and the increasing demand among the Republicans for the restoration of the Union at any price. The *Times* also says that the sympathy of Europe has been withheld from the North, simply because they perceived that the whole Southern people were in earnest about their independence, while it was not apparent that any considerable part of the Northern people were in earnest about emancipation. The British man-of-war *Orpheus* was wrecked off New Zealand, and one hundred and eighty officers and men were drowned. Only seventy of the crew were saved. The action of Com. Wilkes in capturing the British ship *Peterhoff*, is denounced by the British press as a deliberate attempt to extend an English committee of inquiry, which was ordered the insurgents to lay down their arms is pronounced to be unfounded. Longweitz, the late dictator, was conveyed from Cracow into Moravia. The *Daily News* publishes the manifesto of the Polish insurgents, occupying seven of its columns. The Swedish government had laid an embargo on an English committee of inquiry, which was carrying a Polish detachment from England for Lord George. Prince William of Denmark has been elected King of Greece. The National Assembly after proclaiming him

king, appointed a committee to go to Copenhagen and offer him the crown in the name of the Greek nation. The Liverpool cotton market was nearly unchanged and quiet. Wheat had a downward tendency. Sales of red Western at 83. 84. & 95. 54. The Confederate loan had some \$2,000,000 in credit at 24 per cent. discount. **Mexico.**—City of Mexico dates to the first inst. have been received by way of San Francisco. The French had bombarded Puebla for ten days, and obtained possession of the outside fortifications all around the city. Gen. Ortega defended the city with 25,000 Mexican troops. The principal cities are in possession of the United States. **New York.**—Mortality last week, 450. Under five years of age, 217.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 320. Under five years of age, 134. Soldiers, 15.

The Blockade.—Notwithstanding the presence of a large fleet of blockade runners, many vessels still run the blockade. A Nassau paper published a list of fourteen vessels which had arrived there from Charleston and Wilmington, N. C., from the 16th of Third month to the 10th of Fourth month. They take out cargoes of cotton and turpentine, and return with supplies of such articles as are wanted in the interior. **Provisions in the South.**—By direction of the Confederate Congress, Jefferson Davis has issued an address to the inhabitants, urging them to plant corn, particularly in the border States, near the scene of military operations, on account of the increasing difficulty of transportation. The growing wheat field is let to corn and food for the use of live stock, and also for the use of the animals used in war. He says: "Let your fields be devoted exclusively to the production of corn, oats, beans, peas, potatoes and other food for man and beast; let corn be sowed broadcast for fodder in immediate proximity to railroads, rivers and canals, and let all your efforts be directed to the prompt supply of these articles in the districts where our armies are operating. You will thus add greatly to their efficiency, and furnish the means without which it is impracticable to make those prompt and active movements which have hitherto stricken terror into our enemies."

It is believed that the operations against Charleston have been suspended for the present. A portion of Gen. Foster's troops in North Carolina having been surrounded by the Confederate forces and shut up in Washington, Gen. Hunter has sent a part of his army to the aid of Gen. Foster. The Federal troops in North Carolina, which they were ordered to employ, lately attack on the forts in Charleston harbor. This island, which is about ten miles from Charleston, commands Stone Inlet. Gen. Foster had reached Newbern, having effected his escape in the steamer *Escort*. The *Escort* was riddled by about forty shots in the hull, and about half of its crew were killed, and the vessel was so wounded. The rebels are in strong force near Suffolk, Va., and for the last two weeks have been making hostile demonstrations. There have been several partial attacks and skirmishes, but there has been an evident unwillingness to risk a serious battle. On the 19th inst., two regiments of U. S. troops, in conjunction with the gunboats, stormed a rebel battery in the mouth of the river, and captured six guns and two hundred of the Southern troops. The main body of the army on the Rappahannock remains in its winter quarters. Gen. Stoneman's command has recently been making some important reconnaissances. One portion of it, which was sent to the Rapidan, in order to cut the Orange and Northern Railroad, found that but little injury had been done to it, except in the destruction of bridges, which can easily be repaired. Another portion of Stoneman's command crossed the Rappahannock near the White Sulphur Springs, and proceeded down the south bank of the river to Freeman's Ford, a distance of ten or twelve miles. They made some prisoners, but few rebels were seen on the route. The reports from Kentucky and Tennessee are similar to those of past weeks. The hostile forces frequently come in collision, and unimportant contests take place almost daily, in which the losses are about the same on each side. On the 19th there was great excitement in Nashville, in consequence of a rumored attack by the rebel forces under Gen. Van Dorn. The rebels captured two trains on the railroad between Nashville and Murfreesboro, taking a considerable number of prisoners; they also captured and destroyed two gunboats, and about thirty other vessels. On the 20th they were seen upon Vicksburg, though so often baffled, do not seem to be yet abandoned. The rebel despatches intimate their expectation of another formidable attack by land and water. Fayetteville, Ark., was attacked by a rebel force of 3,000 men, on the 18th inst. The rebels were repulsed, and no loss sustained.

West Virginia.—West Virginia, according to the terms of the act of Congress, is to be admitted into the Union

on an equal footing with the other States, whenever it people and the constitutional convention of that State shall ratify a certain change in their constitution. This amendment is as follows: "The children of slaves born within the limits of this State after the 4th of July, 1863 shall be free; and all slaves within the said State who shall at the time aforesaid be under the age of ten years shall be free when they arrive at the age of twenty-one years; and all slaves over ten and under twenty-one years, shall be free when they arrive at the age of twenty-five years; and no slave shall be permitted to come into the State for permanent residence therein." In ten of the forty-eight counties of the new State, no election was held; in the other, 28,318 votes were given for amendment, and 572 against it. The conditions of the act of Congress having been complied with, nothing now remains to be done but the issue of the President's proclamation for announcing the admission of West Virginia into the Union.

The Markets. **Gen.**—The following were the quotation on the 20th inst. **New York.**—The money market easy, at 5 6 per cent on call. Sterling exchange, \$1.6 American gold, 48 premium. Specie in the market, \$80,000,000; \$26,761,696 being an increase of \$1,355,951. **U. S.**—Six per cent. \$1.04 & \$1.0. Cotton uplands, 64 5. Winter red cotton, \$1.70. Rio \$1.05 & \$1.09. Barley, \$1.45 & \$1.60. Mixed Western corn, 89 a 90. Oats, 84 a 87. **Philadelphia.**—Prime red wheat, \$1.68 & \$1.70. White, \$1.75 & \$1.90. Rio, \$1.9 Yellow corn, 93 a 95. Oats, 80 a 85. Beef cattle sold 1163 at 11 for good, and 112 to 121 for extra quality. Sheep, \$8 a \$10 for wool sheep, and \$5 for culler stock. Stock sheep, \$4.00 a \$4.50 each. Hogs, 7 1/2 a 8 1/2 net.

RECIPITS.

Received from Thos. Penrose, Jr. \$5, to No. 27, to 34; from A. Sharpless, Pa., \$2, vol. 36; from Sidsa Sharpless, Pa., \$2, to No. 34, vol. 37; from L. Forsyth Pa., \$2, to No. 23, vol. 37; from Rachel James, Jr. per A. Cowgill, \$5, to No. 52, vol. 36; from Elizabeth Thatcher, Pa., per G. B. Allen, \$2, vol. 36.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

The Summer Session of the School will commence on the 11th of Fifth month next. Parents and others in the vicinity are respectfully invited to send their children to the application to Dabir Knight, Superintendent of the School, (address Street Road P. O., Chester Co. Pa.) or to Charles J. Allen, Treasurer, No. 304 Arch St. Philadelphia.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA) Physician and Superintendent,—JOSUAH I. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES RELIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 637 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

Wanted, a female to teach a family school. Enquire at the office of "The Friend."

Dear, on the 7th inst. at the residence of her husband Samuel Nicholson, in Haddonfield, N. J., BEULAH N. NICHOLSON, in the seventy-second year of her age, a esteemed elder of Haddonfield Monthly Meeting. This illness of this valued Friend was an instructive and concurring proof of the efficacy of christianity, in sustaining his true believers under severe and protracted afflictions. She frequently expressed in prayer, and to the around her, her ardent desire to be removed, and to tumble conviction that it would be for her dawn a blissful immortality; saying on one occasion that she had "a satisfaction of feeling that she had done what she could for God." Her heart often seemed to overflow with affectionate feelings toward her friends and attendants, remarking frequently, "if I die, I die at peace with men; I feel that I love everybody." Endowed with strong natural understanding, and clear judgment, all was for many years devoted to the service of the Society, and a firm advocate, both by precept and example, of its doctrines and testimonies. Her husband, a devoted commandant and kept her, she it is to be remembered, suddenly, at her late residence, Medford, N. J., on the 10th of Third month, 1863, MARY B. TROTTER, the sixty-fourth year of her age, a member of Upper Merion Monthly Meeting.

She died at her residence, Philadelphia, on the 17th of this month, BANSKY HACKES MYFFLIN, the wife of Lloyd Millin, aged seven years.

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What is Malaria?

(Continued from page 269.)

With these general remarks on the habits of these cryptogami, we may be better prepared to estimate the value of the arguments which have been adduced in support of the theory which would attribute malarious and other diseases to their influence. One of the best known facts relating to the origin of these diseases, is their close connection with a swampy or wet surface, covered with vegetable matter, decomposing under a certain degree of heat. Not only can our intermittents be directly traced to such a birth-place, but the plague, cholera, and the yellow fever; the first to the river of the Nile, the second to that of the Ganges, and the latter to decomposing matter along rivers situated within and near the tropics.

To what subtle element developed here, can their powerful energy be attributed? Can it be a gas disengaged under the hot sun, of intense heat unknown as yet to the chemist, and diffusing itself, under the ordinary law of the diffusion of gases, in all directions; or can it be a cloud of minute invisible spores, rising from a situation, the most congenial to the growth of cryptogami, and where we might naturally expect to find them in the utmost luxuriance? The first supposition is at variance with the well known choice which these spores exhibit in their line of march, since they proceed not uniformly and gradually, as from a central point, nor yet entirely by the influence of prevailing winds, they advance at times along the lines of commercial intercourse, with the celerity of the swiftest travel,—loiter along the borders of rivers and the edges of a low country, or steadily and slowly pursue an unrequented and unknown way to the centres of civilization.

Such apparently capricious movements of an atmospheric poison seem scarcely susceptible of any explanation, other than of living germs, blown about by the winds, and carried about by moving objects, capable of germinating and reproducing themselves in an incredibly short time, under that combination, probably rare, of circumstances essential to their growth, and ended with the power-producing disease and death. To further evidence of their power of producing disease we shall presently invite the reader's attention.

Again, it is also a well observed phenomenon of these diseases—that their chiefest energies are displayed in the fall of the year, and decline and

disappear upon the approach of frost. Upon merely a gaseous poison cold could hardly be supposed to have this influence, while upon a tender, organic production, the production also in many cases, it must be remembered, of warm, and even tropical climates, this result could hardly be even thought of (though it is undoubtedly true that some species can withstand even a freezing temperature.) It is also conformable to the known partiality of the fungi for this season of the year—since according to Roquis, (quoted by Dr. Mitchell,) out of 105 species described by him, but one grows in all the seasons, 4 in Spring, 8 exclusively in Summer, 23 in Summer and Autumn, and 62 in Autumn only. In further elucidation of this point, it is interesting to notice, that, according to Dr. Mitchell, the sickly season in Africa, in the West Indies, in Demarara, in Majirea, and in Sardinia, occurs in the autumnal season in each of these places, irrespective of rains or of drought. In Egypt, where the vegetation is peculiarly controlled, the period of the decay and decomposition of its luxuriant growth, and of the exuberant development of fungi, is not in the fall of the year, but as the waters of the Nile disappear, to whose enriching burden they owed their amazing activity. There it is the spring of the year, in which diseases due to fungi might most likely occur, and the statistics show that it is at this time the plague has committed its greatest ravages.

The apparent dependence of the spread of malaria upon the moisture of the atmosphere, has been frequently remarked. The danger of being exposed to the night air of districts infected with our common chills and fever is well known, and the fact that complete exemption from them has been sometimes experienced by persons who have remained in the dry and warm atmosphere of a house, in such situations, from sundown to sunrise, while during the day, no injurious results have arisen from freely inhaling the same atmosphere. Such phenomena seem to point towards a subtle poison, developed in abundance in the dark, dependent upon moisture, in degree at least, for its vitality, and from want of this or from some other cause, incapable of propagation in the sunlight—peculiarities which are not known to belong to any of the inorganic gases. Certain other curious facts may be explained on the assumption of invisible germs, capable of development only in favourable situations, as for instance, the usual exemption of large cities from ordinary intermittents, the atmosphere of which is usually drier and more loaded with the products of combustion, than that of the surrounding country. The well known effect of elevation in diminishing the liability to the same disease, and even of cholera, according to some observations made in London during its recent appearance there, where the mortality by it was found to bear a direct relation to the height of the district above the Thames—the higher the district, the less the mortality; the deleterious influence of some impure drinking waters, also, in which have been found the filaments of fungi, as for instance, that of a pump in the Golden Square district, London, to which the outbreak there of the cholera

in 1854 was traced, and particularly the universal prevalence with which these diseases have raged in the dirty, damp, dark, crowded, and ill-kept parts of inhabited places. So well known is this latter feature, that but few instances need be mentioned. The plague in London from this circumstance was called the Poor's Plague. In Cairo, Constantinople, and Aleppo, the low and filthy parts of the city occupied by the poor are its favourite haunts. The yellow fever was only known after cities sprang up, is confined almost exclusively to them, and is particularly frequent along their wharves, and other places where animal and vegetable matters are in the progress of decay, while cholera though less nice and very capricious in its movements and in the selection of its victims, has also generally spread most extensively in the damp, the crowded, and the most populous portions of cities. Though a certain proportion of this liability to attack, may be attributed to a decrease in nervous power, incident to persons living in such generally unhealthy situations, yet facts warrant the belief that all these epidemics are peculiarly diseases of place, and are propagated through, and bred in such localities, as from what we know of fungi, we should expect to be their most congenial haunts.

Turning now to the phenomena which have been recorded as accompanying the visitation of these fearful epidemics, in ancient and modern times we find "that death or unwholesome provisions, pestilence among cattle, great abundance of insects, blight and mildew, appear with few exceptions to have separately or conjointly preceded or attended all such calamities; to which may be added an unusual frequency of other diseases, and an increase in their intensity.

Several interesting instances are given by Dr. Mitchell of the unusual prevalence of cryptogamous plants at such periods. In the frightful visitation of devastating pestilence which began A. D. 250, and continued for fifteen years, and in which it is stated half the human race was cut off, Eusebius relates that the air was so impure, that it "cast a mouldy like turbid dew, of a cadaverous hue, on every object." In the epidemic sickness in this country, in 1795, 1798, 1799, and during the cholera season of 1832, similar phenomena were observed. One account states that in 1795 it was remarkable that cherries did not come to perfection, and very soon showed a disposition to decay. The apples began to fall nearly a month before the usual time. Those which came to maturity, could not be kept so long as it is common for them to be preserved. Another observer reports this year to have been peculiarly fungiferous. Garments were spotted with mould in a single night; the pavements became mouldy, also wooden furniture and utensils. Although the summer of 1798 was unusually hot and dry, yet several accounts state that cryptogamous vegetation was observed in great abundance. Fogs were noticed of a singular odor, and the pavements in New York were covered with a mouldy dew. Peaches and apples were also noticed to decay much sooner than usual. During the malignant fever in New York of 1795,

sound potatoes from the market perished in the course of thirty-six hours. In the cholera season of 1832, Dr. Mitchell relates having seen in several different places, a splendid vermilion colored mucer, which attached itself to paste, starch, and other vegetable preparations. The housekeepers who noticed it then, had not observed it previously, nor have any of them seen it since. (1832.) These "blood spots," are also recorded having been seen during the plagues of 786, and 959.

In the limits of this article, a mere allusion can be made to observations of a similar character made during the prevalence of destructive epidemics among cattle. Dr. Mitchell has referred to several curious circumstances connected with the appearance of the milkbrand, a gangrenous disease of cattle, not unfrequently in some parts of Europe; and with the milk-sickness of our Western States, which appear to favor the belief that mildew or mould is concerned in their occurrence.

This author has also called attention to the description of the plague of leprosy, as given in the directions of the Mosaic law to the priest, (Leviticus, ch. xiii. and xiv.) and particularly to its appearance by a garment, or in a house. "If the plague be *greenish* or *reddish* in the garment, or in the skin, either in the wool or in the wool, or in any thing of skin; it is a plague of leprosy and shall be showed unto the priest." "If the plague be in the walls of the house with hollow streaks, *greenish* or *reddish*, which in sight are lower than the wall; then the priest shall go out of the house to the door of the house, and shut up the house seven days; and the priest shall come again the seventh day, and shall look; and behold, if the plague be spread in the walls of the house; then the priest shall command that they take away the stones, in which the plague is, and they shall cast them into an unclean place without the city." The reader is left to draw his own conclusions as to the nature of this contagious disease, capable of fastening itself upon man, a woollen or a linen garment, a skin, or any thing made of skin, and on the stones of a house, of propagation in a shut up house, and of a greenish or reddish color on a garment, and on the walls of a house.

What now are the diseases which are known to have been caused by fungi? Besides those which have been mentioned, as affecting the lower animals, viz: muscardine, in silk worms, the parasitical vegetation on frogs, and the fungoid growth on wasps, and several others that might be given, there are several diseases in the human subject which have been satisfactorily traced to this cause. They are chiefly those of the skin of the external surface. A few spores of a fungus rubbed into the skin soon produce the disease known as Porrijo lupinosa. Dr. Lowe has induced skin diseases by inoculation with the granules of yeast. Another species of Porrijo, appearing particularly on the scalp, and producing partial baldness, has been shown to be due to the growth of a parasitic plant whose spores have been seen by the aid of the microscope, imbedded in the hair. A similar affection of the beard, which at different times has prevailed as a grievous scourge among the Eastern nations, and which is described by Pliny as an epidemic at Rome during the reign of Tiberius, Claudius Cæsar, has been attributed to a similar cause. Dandruff is another instance of the effects of a minute vegetation, appearing under the microscope to be in part composed of oval seeds, and filaments of a parasite, some of which a recent writer describes, "to be united to one another at the ends, forming branched chains, or ramified tubes, with knots at intervals, like miniature bamboo canes, covered at the extremities with fructi-

fication." Other diseases, such as elephantiasis, common in the filthy homes of the Eastern nations, have lately been referred to the more or less direct influence of this peculiar flora. In a work lately published in Europe, no less than twelve different kinds of fungi, thus affecting mankind, are described. In the matter which collects upon uncurd for teeth, a parasitic growth, described however by some as infusorial, is sometimes found; frequently it is said, in those affected with typhoid fever.

(To be continued.)

From "Good Words."

Wiclif's Version of the New Testament.

It was in or about the year 1380, that Wiclif published his English Bible. Of all the books that have been published in this land, Wiclif's version of the Scriptures is certainly one of the most interesting to British christians, partly because of the light which it throws on the character and growth of the English language, but chiefly because of the great influence which it exerted in bringing about the Protestant Reformation. It is intended in this paper to lay before the readers of *Good Words*, a few of the peculiarities of Wiclif's version, and, lest the field should prove too extensive, all the instances referred to will be taken from the New Testament.

Wiclif translated from the Vulgate, and his version, therefore, partakes of the Vulgate's imperfections. It is almost needless to observe, that it is in many respects inferior to that which was published in 1611, and which is called the Authorized Version. It is to be presumed that each translation and revision, from 1380 to 1611, was an improvement on its predecessors, and, without entering into the question of the expediency of a new translation or revision, this much may be said, that there is no reason to suppose that in the version of 1611 perfection was attained. In many respects, then, Wiclif's version is not equal to the authorized, but in a few it is perhaps superior. I have noticed a considerable number of passages to which, I think, this remark applies; to some of these passages I shall presently refer, and the reader shall judge for himself.

The change that has taken place in the English language during the last five hundred years is certainly very great. Many words that were commonly used in Wiclif's time have utterly disappeared; many others have been strangely altered in their orthography; and others, again, are no longer used in the sense which they formerly bore. In the course of a few generations Wiclif's version will be as unintelligible to the unlearned Englishman as the Vulgate from which it was taken.

Already it is difficult for the English reader to recognize in Wiclif's version some of the proper names in scripture with which he is most familiar. The difficulty is enhanced by the fact that Wiclif so often gives proper names of both persons and places without an initial capital. Perhaps "pilate of pounce" may be easily made out; nor does "farrar" puzzle us much; nor is it hard to recognize in "tite" the good man whom Paul left in Crete; but it is no easy matter to discover in "sache," "Zaccheus;" in "cayn," "Cain;" in "astrak," "Aristarchus;" in "old poul," "Paul the aged;" in "a nighti man," "Tyrannus;" in the "chepinge of Appus," "Appii Forum;" in "a child mak," "Aceldama."

Again, the reader is sometimes perplexed by the fact that there are words which Wiclif has not translated, and for which English equivalents are given in the Authorized Version. For instance, the gospel is often with Wiclif "the evangeli;" the

pearl of great price is "o precious margerite;" the music which the elder brother heard in his father's house is "symfonie;" the napkin in which the pound was laid up is "a sudari;" the governor o the wedding-feast at Cana appears as the "archi trichyn;" the feast of tabernacle is the "senefogia;" the place that is called the pavement is the "litto stratos;" the festival of the new moon is the "neo mynye." There is, however, one word which Wiclif has very sensibly translated, and which in the Authorized Version is untranslated: that word Mammon. Wiclif leaves the unlearned reader no doubt as to this word, "ye moun not serve G and richesse."

Occasionally, too, a Latinism of unusual form perplexes the plain unlettered Englishman, as he reads Wiclif. He will meet with the "leaves of proposition," instead of the shew-bread; fe principalite and power, "principat and potestati;" for idols, "synylacris." Generally, however, this last word is rendered by an equivalent even more perplexing to the English reader than "synylacris." Wiclif's almost constant word for idol is "mawmets;" a very curious word with a very curious history, as will be seen on consulting the following extract from Selden's *Table Talk*, Art Popery: "We charge the prelatical clergy wth Popery, to make them odious; though we know they are guilty of no such thing; just as heretofore, they called images mawmets, and the adoration of images mammetry, that is, Mahomet and Mahometry; odious names; when all th world knows the Turks are forbidden images by their religion." Anything, however false, this could bring the Mahometans into disrepute, was welcome, and so they were represented as worshipers of idols, although iconoclasm was a main article of their religion. Mahomet, mawmet, an idol became equivalent terms, and Wiclif, falling in with the general prejudice, adopts this produce of spleen and misrepresentation, and says, "Litt children, keep your-selves from mawmets."

Wiclif's version has also much of this defect viz. the numberless multiplication of English words where there is but one in the original. Our own version is by no means free from this fault. I once verse have the untranslated word *Areopagus*, and three verses afterwards the very same word is translated *Mar's Hill*. One of the no blest words in scripture is, without any reason sometimes rendered by love, sometimes by charity another is translated atonement here, and reconciliation there. Dean Trench, in his work on the revision of the New Testament, points out many cases of the needless multiplication of English words, where one would have answered better. This fault appears often in Wiclif. Thus the chief priests are sometimes called the "Princis o Priests," sometimes "Dischopis."—"the Bischopi an-awride we have no kyng but the emperour. For the sop that was given to the traitor we have three words, "soppe," "mossel," and "mussel;" and for one and the same word we have "elder men," "senyours," and "preestis." Wiclif, however, does not commit the egregious blunder of calling the passover Easter; with him the passover, believe, is always, or almost always, "pask." And I have observed instances in which two words given in the original, which are translated by one in the Authorized Version, are properly distinguished by Wiclif. For example, in the beginning of Luke we read of the centurion's servant whom Jesu healed. In the Authorized Version the word servant is used all through the narrative. But in the original, two words are used: one denoting a servant or slave; the other also denoting a servant but having, in addition, the sense of child, a tern

indicative of affection. Now, we read that the servant was dear to the centurion. In the first place, he servant is spoken of as a servant; but when he centurion speaks of him in verse 7, the word indicative of affection is used. This distinction, which is overlooked in the Authorized Version, is reserved by Wiclif. Verse 2, "A servant of a centurion, that was precious to him, was sick." Verse 7, (here the centurion speaks,) "Seie þe word, and my child schal be heeled." How beautifully does the affection, asserted in verse 2, come out in verse 7, where this word has full justice done to it. Here, I think, Wiclif is decidedly in advance of the Authorized Version. Dean Trevelyan complains of the Authorized Version, that it often orders by one English word several not perfectly synonymous Greek words. He mentions in particular two cases, in each of which there are twelve Greek words, and but one English equivalent in the Authorized Version. Now, on consulting Wiclif, it will be found for the first twelve he gives x English words, and for the other twelve, seven. In these cases, notwithstanding the enrichment of our language, which took place between the years 350 and 1611, we find the earlier version much calthier than the later.

(To be continued.)

From The Triumphs of Invention and Discovery. The Manufacture of Cotton.

(Continued from page 267.)

The lion that has once eaten a man has ever after, it is said, a wild craving after human blood, and it would seem that the faculty of invention, once aroused, its appetite for exercise is constant and insatiable. Cartwright having discovered his brilliant powers, could no more cease to use them than to eat. A return to his quiet literary ways, and as he still was of such pursuits, was impossible. An inventor he was, and an inventor he must continue till his eye was glazed, and his brain buried in death. When a clergyman, he set himself to study medicine, and acquired great skill and knowledge in the science, solely for the benefit of the poor prisoners, and now he gave himself up to the labours of invention with the same benevolent motives. Gain had not tempted him to enter the arena,—discouragement and ruin were to drive him from it. The resources of his genius seemed inexhaustible, and there was no limit to its range of objects. Wool-combing machines, bread and biscuit-baking machines, rope-making machines, ploughs, and wheel-carriages, fire-ventilators, were in turn invented or improved by him. He predicted the use of steamships, and steam-irrigation,—and himself devised a model of the rimer (with clock-work instead of a steam-engine), which a little boy used to play with on the ponds at Woburn, that was to grow up into an eminent statesman—Lord John Russell. To the very last of his life, his brain was teeming with new designs. He went down to Dover in his eightieth year for warm sea-bathing, and put his bathman to work of pumping in the water that saved the lives of two men; and almost the day before his death, he wrote an elaborate statement of a new mode he had discovered of working the steam-engine. Moved by an irresistible impulse to promote the "public weal," he truly fulfilled the solution he expressed in verse:—

"With mind unwearied, still will I engage,
In spite of failing vigour and of age,
Nor quit the combat till I quit the stage."

In 1808 he was rewarded by Parliament for his invention of the power-loom, and the losses it brought upon him, by a grant of £10,000. He died in October, 1823.

Cartwright's power-loom was afterwards taken in hand and greatly improved by other ingenious persons—mechanics and weavers. "The names of many clever mechanics," says a writer in the *Quarterly Review*, "who contributed to advance it, step by step, through failure and disappointment, have long been forgotten. Some broke their hearts over their projects when apparently on the eve of success. No one was more indefatigable in his endeavours to overcome the difficulties of the contrivance than William Radcliffe, a manufacturer at Mellor, near Manchester, whose invention of the dressing-machine was an important step in advance. With the assistance of an ingenious young weaver in his employment, named Johnson, he also brought out the dandy-loom, which effects almost all that can be done for the hand-loom as to motion. Radcliffe was not, however, successful as a manufacturer; he exhausted his means in experiments, of which his contemporaries and successors were to derive the benefit; and after expending immense labour, and a considerable fortune in his improvements, he died in poverty in Manchester, only a few years ago."

To the Peel family the cotton manufacture is greatly indebted for its progress. Robert Peel, the founder of the family, developed the plan of printing calico, and his successors perfected it in a variety of ways. While occupied as a small farmer near Blackburn, he gave a great deal of attention to the subject, and made a great many experiments. One day, when sketching a pattern on the back of a pewter-dinner-plate, the idea occurred to him, that if colour were rubbed upon the design an impression might be printed off it upon calico. He tested the plan at once. Filling in the pattern with colour on the back of the plate, and placing a piece of calico over it, he passed it through a mangle, and was delighted with seeing the calico come out duly printed. This was his first essay in calico-printing; and he soon worked out the idea, patented it, and starting as a calico-printer, succeeded so well, that he gave up the farm and devoted himself entirely to that business. His sons succeeded him; and the Peel family, divided into numerous firms, became one of the chief pillars of the cotton manufacture.

To such perfection has calico-printing now been brought, that a mile of calico can be printed in an hour, or three cotton dresses in a minute; and so extensive is the production of that article, that one firm alone—that of Hoyle—turns out in a year more than 10,000 miles of it, or more than sufficient to measure the diameter of our planet.

It was a favourite saying of old Robert Peel, in regard to the importance of commercial wealth in a national point of view, "that the gains of individuals were small compared with the national gain arising from trade;" and there can be no doubt that the success of the cotton trade has contributed essentially to the present affluence and prosperity of the United Kingdom. It has placed cheap and comfortable clothing within the reach of all, and provided well-paid employment for multitudes of people; and the growth of population to which it has led, and consequent increase in the consumption of the various necessaries and luxuries of life, have given a stimulus to all the other branches of industry and commerce. From one of the most miserable provinces in the land, Lancashire has grown to be one of the most prosperous. Within a hundred and fifty years the population has increased tenfold, and land has risen to fifty times its value for agricultural, and seventy times for manufacturing purposes. From an insignificant country town and a little fishing village, have

sprung Manchester and Liverpool; and many other towns throughout the country owe their existence to the same source. These are the great monuments to the achievements of Arkwright, Crompton, Peel, and the other captains of industry who wrought this mighty change, and the best trophies of their genius and enterprise.

Detraction.

"A disposition to scandal," says Dr. Kitto, "is a compound of malignity and simulation. It never urges an opinion with the bold consciousness of truth, but deals in a monotonous jargon of half-sentences, conveying its ambiguities by emphasis. Its propagators lay a mighty stress upon the 'May be's,' and 'I'll say no more,' 'Let us hope not,' 'They do say so,' and 'Time will show;' thus confirming the evil they affect to deplore, more under the semblance of pity and prudential caution, than they possibly could in any shape short of demonstration. Observe the greatest reserve with persons of this description; they are the hyenas of society, perpetually prowling over reputation, which is their prey; lamenting, and at the same time enjoying the ruin they create." Hannah More fully endorses the preceding sentiments, when she says:—

"The artful inquiry, whose venom'd dart,
Scarce wounds the hearing, while it stabs the heart,
The guarded phrase whose meaning kills, yet told,
The listener wonders how you thought it cold;
These, and a thousand griefs minute as these,
Corrode our comfort and destroy our ease."

The man who attempts to rise in the world by pulling his neighbour down, is unfit to be elevated, and mankind will do well to keep him where he is, unless they wish to create a heartless tyrant. The woman who can get from house to house, and as she opens her budget of evil reports, begs you not to mention it on any account, it would so grieve her that it should get abroad, and the poor creature be injured, and repeats the same wherever she goes, is not only a very suspicious character, but she proclaims herself a very vixen. Pollock truly says of such an one:—

"'Twas Slender filled her mouth with lying words,
Slender, the foulest whelp of Sin."

But it takes two to make slander—one to speak and the other to hear. They both deserve to be banished from the pale of virtuous and honourable society, until they reform their lives.

The following, from Mrs. Osgood, truthfully depicts the spread and the fatal result of slander:—

"Ah me! a quick and eager ear,
Caught up the lie, the meaning sound;
Another voice has breathed it clear,
And so it wanders round
From ear to lip, from lip to ear,
Until it reached a gentle heart,
And that—it broke!"

Demoralize.—A correspondent of the New York *Independent*, relates the following: "More than twenty-five years since, in the company of a New Haven professor, some distinguished strangers called to pay their respects to Noah Webster. The conversation of course, turned on the remarkable labours of the great lexicographer. Complimentary things were said to him. He replied that, though I have been so much occupied about words, the most of my life, yet I never *made* but one word—to wit, *demoralize*. That word you will find first used in a tract, which I wrote on the French Revolution, about the year 1793."

Submission to the will of God, with experience of his support, in pain, sickness and affliction, is a more joyous and happy state than any degree of health or worldly prosperity.

For "The Friend."

Edinburgh.

(Continued from page 255.)

* "My dear ——— and ———:

* * * Judging from what we have already seen of Edinburgh, it is truly a beautiful city. It may emphatically be called a city of stone; so many of its fine, wide, clean streets are built up with superior looking, though plain, stone houses. If I said Glasgow had an aristocratic appearance, I surely may say so of this, yet it has an air of elegant comfort, as though affording delightful city homes. The New Town, as part of it is called, is built almost entirely of stone, and it is very finely situated; much of it on high ground, each side of a deep ravine, its fine buildings overlooking each other on the heights. In one of our walks yesterday, on turning a certain corner, we soon found we were coming, most unexpectedly, to an abrupt termination of the town in that quarter, by a dark mountain rising immediately in front of the houses; one of nature's grand and solemn features, that the mind is wont to locate in her remote and solitary places, far from the busy haunts of man, here, at its very threshold! How almost startling, yet peculiarly impressive was the effect; and how little of sympathy there seemed between the silent monarch before us, and the noisy hive, at one of whose entrances we were standing. Yet though lying at his feet, the beauty of 'Lofty Edinburgh,' as she is sometimes called, is enhanced in no small degree by his immediate presence, his imparted grandeur. 'Salisbury Craig,' frowns upon you from his front at an elevation of eight hundred feet above the 'Old Town,' and his crown, called 'Arthur's seat,' towers about four hundred feet higher.

"We set out this morning to visit some of the chief objects of attraction. First, we went to Calton hill, on which are situated several fine monuments. One, a column to Nelson, one hundred and two feet in height, up the stairway within which we mounted for the sake of the view from the top of it; and were well repaid by the exhibition of a very varied and beautiful panorama. First, at our feet, this hill with its monuments; among them a very pretty one to Burns, in the form of a temple; and the national monument, which is intended to be a model of the Parthenon, and though quite unfinished, is already a very handsome object; consisting of twelve large Grecian pillars, erected at a cost of thirteen thousand pounds, &c. Then the beautiful city on the heights; the prison on the cliffs with its fine towers; the bold, bare 'craigs,' with 'Arthur's seat' towering above; this being the first of this range of the 'mountains that are round about' Edinburgh,—the hills, the rich cultivated country, and the wide spread waters of the Firth of Forth; Holywood palace and abbey in the vale, and Edinburgh castle on the brow of a lofty rock, &c., &c. We had an opportunity of forming some little idea on a small scale, how contending armies might appear and a battle sound from a commanding height. A company of horsemen with artillery passed out of the city to a field at the foot of the mountains, and there performed a sham fight. The reverberation of so many cannon among the mountains was very grand; and yet it had an awful sound,—bringing so strongly before the mind the terrible reality that might even then be acting in our own poor, suffering and ungrateful country. From this monument we went to Holyrood palace, stopping as we descended Calton hill to look at Burns' monument. It is elegantly adorned with sculptured harps, flowers, &c. Poor Burns! How sad I felt, as I thought of Halleck's lines, while looking at this

beautiful pile,—by which, to use his language, 'a nation' has 'canonized his mind,'—where he says,

"Yet read the names that know not death,
Few nobler ones than Burns' are there,
And few have won a greener wreath,
Than that which binds his hair."

Alas, what is it all to him now! Thought involuntarily turns, oh, how mournfully, to some of the accounts given of his last hours; and from these to his own touching and beautiful lines written during a previous illness, in the prospect of death:

"Fain would I say forgive my foul offence,

Fain would I say, 'Who act so counter heavenly mercy's plan? But should my Author blame again dispense,

Again I might desert fair virtue's way,

Again in folly's path might go astray;

Again exalt the brute, and sink the man;

Oh, how should I for heavenly mercy pray,

Who act so counter heavenly mercy's plan?"

Who sin so oft have mourned, yet to temptation ran?"

In moments like these, when made to cry out, 'I tremble to approach an angry God,' the thought of 'winning a green wreath' of worldly fame, could afford but little balm to his sin-burdened soul. 'What! then, 'to him the sculptor's art'; 'his funeral columns, wreaths, and urns,' could he but have had an assurance that his immortal spirit might 'know not death,'—that he would be permitted to 'win the crown immortal.

"I cannot now, I believe, enter much into particulars relative to Holyrood. Yet our visit there was one of absorbing interest. To the apartments within it particularly, which had been occupied by the hapless Queen of Scots, where were enacted the scenes of guilt and terror in which she was so deeply involved. Her chamber was exhibited to us, where are still retained many articles of her furniture, some little personal conveniences, such as her work-basket, &c. The bed has now an iron railing placed round it to prevent too near an approach, which is evidently needful, as from their decayed appearance close contact might cause the curtains and counterpane at least to fall to pieces, even if not maddened with by Vandal hands, which have doubtless at different times made free with fragments of her blanket to keep as mementos; a rug of which, measuring not more than two square feet, lies on the top of the counterpane. The latter and the curtains, are or were of crimson damask, with green fringe and tassels, and having been ornamented all over with clusters of what appear to have been indifferently made artificial flowers, these would be easily abstracted, and would be more tempting to secure as relics. The walls are hung with tapestry wrought with mythological illustrations. On one side of the room is the small secret door, hidden by the tapestry, opening on to the private stairway, by which Darley and his accomplices ascended to the queen's apartments at the time they assassinated Rizzio. It is impossible not to feel an intense and exciting, though melancholy, interest, while passing through the very same rooms where occurred the events of those fearful times. There is so much remaining to aid in bringing vividly before the mind the reality of those scenes in the life of the beautiful but wretched queen, the account of which seem to the youthful reader more like romance than truth. Especially the terrible reality of that brutal murder. Here, where we now stand, in this little room, which communicates with the bedchamber by an entrance close to the door of the private staircase, stood the supper-table—which with the guests must almost have filled it—where Mary was supping with Rizzio, and a few others, when the arras covering the secret door in her chamber suddenly lifted, and Darley, Ruthven, &c., rushed in upon them. The unhappy sec-

retary, who immediately crouched behind Mary for protection, was seized, while her husband forcibly detained her, and dragged out through the bed-room and audience chamber to the head of the principal stairs, they stabbing him all the way, until, it may be remembered, he received from fit to sixty wounds, and there, after having despatched him, they left him in a pool of blood, until morning. A large dark stain, very apparent, is yet pointed out there as that made by his blood, which, I confess, at the risk of being thought rather credulous, I see no reason to doubt, since it is well known such stains become indelible if not promptly removed. The partition which Mary had put up across this end of the audience chamber, because she could not endure the sight of the spot which opened on the stairway, is still there, and quite different in appearance from the other side of the apartment. * * * In a gallery, said to be one hundred and fifty feet long, is a collection of portraits of the kings of Scotland, more than one hundred in number; of course, reaching far back into legendary times, and probably many of them more fancy likenesses.

The Abbey, which joins the palace, is quite dilapidated, but retains enough of its former architectural beauty to show that it must have once been an imposing edifice, and there is much connected with its history to give interest to its ruins. In its north-east corner is a tomb in which are deposited the remains of James V., and other members of the royal family. Leaving it we passed along through the Canongate, the most famous street in the old town. It is along the side of this narrow highway that the houses of the nobility were formerly situated; they now look time-worn and forlorn, affording homes for the poor and squalid. The tavern where Johnson alighted when on his tour to the Hebrides still holds out its sign in this street; the toothbooth, on the site of the former prison, and the house where John Knox resided and from the balcony of which he was wont to preach to the multitude below, are pointed out to strangers as objects of curiosity. Canongate is continuous with High Street, which leads up to the Castle, whither we now went. This is a powerful looking fortress, and standing as it does on a high, bold rock, it makes a very imposing appearance. It commands a fine view from the battlements, but it is not at all equal to that from Nelson's monument. We were shown into the room, a very small place, not much more than large enough to hold a bedstead, where Mary's son, James VI., was born. We were also taken into the crown-room, where are kept the ancient crown-jewels of Scotland, consisting of a crown, sceptre, sword of state, &c. And this reminds me that when writing about the Tower of London, I omitted to mention that while there the crown-jewels of England were exhibited to us, these magnificent baubles making much less impression on me than most other novelties we have met with; and, though rather out of place, I will mention here, that these consisted of five crowns, five or six sceptres, several swords of state, all very gorgeous to be sure, with gold, silver and precious stones; besides these, the baptismal font, used at the christening of the royal children, and a service of sacramental plate, with various dishes, spoons and other articles of gold used at the coronation. The whole valued at about three millions of pounds sterling. * * *

Newcastle.—We left Edinburgh this morning for this place, and what a charming ride we had. Yes, Edinburgh is the most beautiful city we have seen. We were at the railroad station, which is a very fine building, nearly half an hour before the time for leaving, which I was far from regret-

as it afforded us an opportunity of enjoying the finest views of a city I shall probably never meet with. The railroad lies in the ravine of which I have spoken. I am standing under the arches at the station. Immediately in front of us, a mound across this ravine or valley—which several bridges connects the Old with the new town—stand two large beautiful Grecian buildings of white stone with Ionic columns; one the National Gallery, the other the Royal Institution, a museum of antiquities; the latter having a colossal couchant sphynx on the four corners of its roof, and a colossal sitting statue of Queen Victoria in front on the peak of the facade. Occupying the space between this mound and the R. R. Station, is a beautiful garden called Princes Garden; our extreme right is a row of fine stone houses, including a hotel, with other buildings at different elevations on the heights behind these, intermingled with trees; and also on our right, in front of these, in so conspicuous a situation as to throw them into the background, and immediately overlooking Princes Garden, is Wallace Scott's superb monument. It is a white marble, pyramidal Gothic structure, one hundred and sixty feet high, covered with pinnacles, in tracery, &c., with a richness and delicacy in its carving, reminding one of embroidery, with a base of Scott sitting within. On our left, among other buildings, rising on the heights, along the foot of which passes the railroad, we have, on the left, a very handsome Gothic hotel, with towers; on the right, Edinburgh bank, a fine old building, having a heavy balustrade along the brow of the hill, to which the grounds, which appear to inclose this side, extend; a little beyond, also just above its brow, is another very fine looking building with towers, many trees beautifully interspersed all; and lastly, at the extreme end of the precipitous rock, stands the castle against the sky, having been raised a little; and now suddenly rises the sunshine athwart columns and pinnacles, trees and flowers, and springs into the sky an exquisite rainbow! A perfect arch, spanning the ravine valley; one foot resting on the hill on the right, the other on the castle rock. And now, as we have settled the matter of luggage and tickets, I withdraw from this extraordinary picture, and the passengers are all seated in the cars, and are off, sweeping through a fine rich country hill, dale and river, with mountains at our side the distance; rain and sunshine alternating, and a beautiful rainbow accompanying us at frequent intervals for many miles—with fair promises of weather at Melrose Abbey, whither we are bound—but disappearing whenever her lordly lord withdraws behind his cloudy mantle. Melrose Abbey is a beautiful ruin. The most minute details of any we have seen. Still in its most elegant, delicate tracery, wreaths of flowers, ivy, and shells of the natural size, and flutes in the little scallop shells, and even the ivy leaves in the ivy leaves, being of the most extraordinary sharpness; so perfect one would hardly suppose they could have been exposed to ruin even these, much less for centuries. I counted over the tops of a row of small arches, entirely exposed to the weather, forty clusters of flowers and shells, of a cluster entirely different. Neither as a whole, however, nor in its situation, can it at all compare with Tintern. But we were well paid for this little digression to see it; possessing as it does an elegance of decoration peculiarly its own. We were shown the tombs of the Black and Alexander II., and of Michael Scott, celebrated wizard; and a small stone slab in the nave where it is said the heart of Bruce was

buried. It is still sometimes used as a burial place. This Abbey was originally built in 1136, subsequently destroyed, and rebuilt in 1322, by Bruce. And part of the present ruin was botched up by Oliver Cromwell for conventicles, which part disfigures it much more than does the venerable decayed stone.

(To be continued.)

From "The British Friend."

Early Friends, and What they Were.—Marriage.

In entering upon the consideration of the subject of the marriage regulations of the Society, as adopted by early Friends, it is interesting to note how very careful they were, that everything should not only be orderly done, but have that necessary publicity which should give their proceedings the force of law.

Consistent with their usual course of doing everything with as much simplicity as might be, we find them divesting the subject of marriage of all those forms and ceremonies which the system of priestcraft and antiquated practice had thrown around it. No more beautiful and truthful groundwork could be laid for the action of Friends in this particular, than that of George Fox, in his epistle to Friends in 1654. It strikes at the root of all human systems, and reduces the ordinance of marriage to the simple grandeur of a religious compact in the sight of the Most High; giving the honour where alone due, and resting the superstructure on a base, not only solemn and imposing in itself, but stripped of all the mercenary motives which too often actuate such alliances. And it is worthy of note, that whilst it upholds the prerogative of the great Creator of the universe, it sanctions all respectful reference to the authority of those who exercise magisterial or legal power over society in general. Indeed, it is uniform with that lucidity which we ever find distinguishing the peculiar views of early Friends.

Where can we find language more explicit and concise than the first sentence of the epistle to which I allude, viz: "The right joining in marriage is the work of the Lord only, and not the priest's or the magistrate's; for it is God's ordinance, not man's; and therefore Friends cannot consent that they should join them together. For we may marry none, it is the Lord's work, and we are but witnesses." What a force there is in this exposition of the belief of the members of this newly-founded Society! How truly it upholds the divine law, and moulds the all-important ordinance of marriage into the simplest form. There is courtesy and ready compliance too with their civil liabilities as citizens of the world, in what follows, "But yet if a Friend, through tenderness, have a desire that the magistrate should know it, after the marriage is performed in a public meeting of Friends and others, according to the holy order and practice of Friends in truth throughout the world, and according to the manner of the holy men and women of God of old, he may go and carry a copy of the certificate to the magistrate: Friends are left to their freedom herein. But for priests or magistrates to marry or join any in that relation, it is not according to the Scriptures; and our testimony and practice hath always been against it. It was God's work before the fall, and it is God's work in the restoration."

When we consider that George Fox did not gather any people to his way of thinking, so as to constitute a Christian church, prior to 1648, we are forced to the conclusion that the views he promulgated must have been very conclusive to the minds of others, to induce them so readily to embrace them, and to endure so great an amount of suffering on that account. The years 1654, 1655,

1656, and 1657 were peculiarly productive of persecution, by fine and long imprisonment, for being married in the simple manner adopted by early Friends. If in that day, in the outer world, there was no form of what is termed "common prayer," there was that which was equally objectionable to early Friends, under the name of "the Directory," for at that period there was another hierarchical power dominant than that of episcopacy.

It is peculiarly illustrative of the unjust persecution of early Friends, and of the tendency on all occasions to oppress them, that although the Directory itself neither enjoined marriage by a priest nor affixed any penalty for marrying otherwise, yet many Friends suffered severely for marrying in a manner contrary to the routine there laid down. These persecutions did not fail to claim the consideration of early Friends, who were now beginning to act in common, and to base their proceedings in this and other matters on one common ground, and to unite together for their common interest. Accordingly we find, in or about 1657, that a meeting of a general or universal character was held at the house of JOHN CROOK, in Bedfordshire, from which was issued counsel and advice to Friends in the north on several matters, and among the rest, on that of the orderly and regular conducting of marriage proceedings, viz., "That as any are moved to take a brother or a sister in marriage, let it be made known to the children of light, especially to those of the meeting of which the parties are members, that all in the light may witness it to be of God. And let them be joined together in the Lord and in his fear, and in the presence of many witnesses; according to the example of holy men of God in the Scriptures of truth recorded, which were written for our example; that no scandal may rest upon the truth, nor any thing be done in secret, . . . of the day, place, and year, of such things, kept within that meeting of which the one or both of them are members; under which writing the witnesses present may subscribe their names, or so many of them as may be convenient."

In the absence of direct proof of the date of these documents, I incline to place it historically a year or more later, and to fix its issue either as just preceding or concurrent with, a similar document issued in 1659 by a meeting of Friends of the four counties of Kent, Sussex, Surrey, and Hampshire. The purport is precisely the same, and denotes, according to my apprehension, the expression of the judgment of the Society generally on topics which were then agitating the whole body.

There is no record of marriages being solemnized by a priest with promises and vows, till a short time previous to the "Reformation," as it is called in Queen Elizabeth's *Book of Common Prayer*. Before this period, "marriage," says Brakstone, "was totally a civil contract performed by the party of their friends or relatives: of which the principal ceremony was the father of the girl or widow, or a near relative or friend, throwing over her head the man's alba or cloak, saying to her, 'No one shall cover thee but such an one,' naming the bridegroom. She was then conducted to the tent or house of her husband, where they held their feast, a certificate of which performance was signed by all present, when the parents on both sides gave their benedictions. This was the usual mode of performing marriages till the ceremony or solemnization was transferred by Pope Innocent III., in 1200, to what are called 'churches,' on which occasion the priest's office was only to pronounce the benediction, instead of the parents. In Oliver Cromwell's time, marriages

were performed by the Justices of the Peace, the Presbyterian clergy, which was the state religion, refusing to join any but their own members. These marriages were afterwards declared legal by statute of Charles II. This was the time when Friends first objected to the celebration by a priest with 'the form of common prayer.'

"The ring and the words 'with my body I thee worship,' were two of the principal items in the grand controversy of the Puritans against the Episcopalians on the question, which was argued before James I., when the king browbeat and abused the Puritans for wanting any alteration, alleging that he considered the present forms quite perfect, saying to the bishops present, he 'had given them a sword which he ordered them to use.'" Thus the power of the clergy increased over the purses of the people, not only in this of marriage, but also births and burials; for which a stipend was at first given as a gift, and afterward and now, demanded as a fee."

From the memoirs of early Friends it would seem to have been a general practice for marriages to take place in the house of one of the contracting parties, in the presence of several Friends gathered together for that particular purpose. In this year, 1659, Richard Davies was married, and the manner in which this was to be done seems to have given him some anxious thought, and it is observable how carefully he weighs the ground of their proceeding, that things might not only be done in order, but that the true and right estimate the Society placed on the ordinance might be thoroughly understood. "Under a weighty concern," he says "which way to take each other in marriage, we concluded to lay our proceedings before our elders, and especially our ancient friend George Fox—(people in those days were married by a priest or before a justice); and I told George Fox we thought to take each other in a public meeting, so he desired the Lord to be with us. And when we saw our clearness in the Lord, we went to the meeting in Tower Street, London, in the morning, and in the afternoon to Horsley Down, Southwark, and in that meeting, being the 26th of 5th month, 1659, in the presence of God and that assembly, we took each other to be husband and wife."

I need only instance another marriage to show the mode of procedure of that day—the marriage of William Crouch, which took place the same year. He says: We first published our intentions of marriage at a meeting of the people called Quakers in Tower Street, London, (to wit) at the house of Humphrey Back; and some time after, at a solemn meeting of a few Friends for that purpose, at my house in Finch Lane, we took each other as husband and wife."

This latter course of being married in private houses was common in the Society for some time after its rise, but with this unavoidable privacy great care was exercised to give publicity to the proceedings. That this mode of procedure would originate grave doubts as to its legality was to be expected; and accordingly we find that in 1661 the validity of these marriages was put to the test by an action at law which was tried at Nottingham. The verdict was given in favour of Friends, yet there still remained in many minds grave doubts on the question. We cannot wonder at this when we consider how widely different from the acknowledged customs of the age was the practice of early Friends, and how thoroughly the latter went to uphold the corrupt practices brought in by a hireling ministry.

The question of marriages would seem hitherto to have been productive of great irregularities, at least we may believe so from a testimony sent

forth on behalf of the body in 1662, signed by Edward Burroughs—for there is a distinct recommendation that no marriages be recorded but those which profess with Friends; it would almost seem as if it had not been unusual for marriages to take place after the manner of Friends and under the pretence of being Friends, and that such had become a cause of burden to the Society.

In 1663, when episcopacy was again paramount under the restoration, Friends underwent a series of persecutions, as under the Directory, in the time of the protectorate, so that no matter what power governed, Friends suffered.

In 1665 we find George Fox a prisoner in Scarborough Castle, holding a conversation with Dr. Cradock on the subject of marriage, and in reply to the Dr.'s observation, "You marry, but I know not how," observing, "It may be so, but why dost thou not come and see?" "Where," he adds, "dost thou read from Genesis to Revelation that ever any priest did marry any?" During the year 1666, George Fox, whose imprisonment had terminated, was engaged at a meeting, where was a marriage, in opening the state of our marriages to the people.

There is reason to believe that even at this period the question of marriage had not taken a generally organized form throughout the Society, though the principle on which early Friends acted was pretty well understood, and in some individual cases carried out, for George Fox appears to have visited London, "to exhort Friends to bring all their marriages to the men and women's meetings, . . . that care might be taken to prevent such disorders as had been committed by some."

With early Friends the "froeness of the gospel" was the mainspring of their religious action. Everything which tended to uphold an hireling ministry was to them an abhorrence; and as the views of society at large had for centuries become more and more centred in a national priesthood with its rites and man-made ceremonies, so every blow which early Friends struck at this system brought upon them greater persecution and opposition. The difficulty, too of directing an infant society into one uniform practice which should be self-evident to the world, had come to be felt, and hence we find George Fox, in 1669, issuing an epistle addressed to his fellow-professors, to the following purpose:—"All such as marry by the priests, all such as go to them for wives or husbands, must come to judgment and condemnation of themselves, and that spirit that led them to the priests to marry them, or else Friends that keep their habitation must write and bear a testimony against them both."

During this year we have the marriage of Thomas Ellwood "in a select meeting of the ancient and grave Friends of that county, holden in a Friend's house, where in these times not only the Monthly Meeting for business, but the public meeting for worship was sometimes held."

The strong ground which Friends took on the marriage question received further exposition in 1679 from the pen of Thomas Taylor, in his "serious considerations concerning the priests of the high places, called churches;" and here I would remark that T. T. had been an eminent parish priest, and of note amongst professors, also a lecturer in several counties—that he forsook his living and emoluments, underwent much suffering; travelled largely in Truth's service; was imprisoned with much cruelty in Stafford gaol; celebrated a dispute with Dr. Owen of Oxford, and finally departed this life in great peace. In his observations he says, "Besides their custom of the ring, do they (the priests) not teach people to swear and

commit idolatry in saying, 'With this ring I thee wed, with my body I thee worship, and with my worldly goods I thee endow;' and at the conclusion of their work must plight their troth one another. Is this according to the Scripture . . . and doth the priest examine whether this be true when he teacheth the man say to the woman, 'With all my worldly goods thee endow? But what makes all this the woe is, that it must be declared to be done 'in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost

(To be continued)

Baldness.

Each hair generally has one bulb or root, which it is nourished by; when this root is destroyed, by sickness, violence, or age, the hair can never grow again; this is the case when the scalp is shiny or glistening.

When the scalp is fuzzy, like the down of a very young bird, it is from debility of the hair-bulb occasioned by severe or protracted disease; in this case the hair grows with increasing profusion; the health recovers. Whatever hair-wash or ointment happens to be applied at this conjuncture, gets the credit of a hair restorative; hence the great number of these articles, not one of the whole number being a whit more efficacious than the sprinkling a thimbleful of ashes on the poll, except so far as they have a tendency to keep the scalp clean which common soap-suds will abundantly do; except they have the effect to stimulate the scalp and promote a more vigorous circulation of the blood; but it is not possible for any oil or grease to do this. To make hair grow on a shorn scalp is utterly impossible. But the growth of hair may be promoted on a fuzzy scalp, because that case the root is not dead, but lacks vigor lacks nutriment, and new vigor can be imparted and additional nutriment bestowed by whatever gives activity to the circulation of the blood about the roots of the hair, and what the following application fails to do in this direction, all others will simply because it is the most certain, the most powerful and safe hair-stimulant known: Half an ounce of vinegar of caustarides, one ounce of cologne-water, one ounce of rose-water; to be rubbed in with tooth-brush gently and patiently, until the part thoroughly wetted and smart a little; to be repeated night and morning; if too powerful, dilute with water, or use less. Age brings incurable baldness, sooner or later, to almost all; but the great object of this article is to procrastinate in curable baldness, and to prevent the premature loss or thinning of the hair: first, by avoiding the causes; second, by proper attention to promote the growth of the hair.

The ancient Romans seldom wore anything on the head, and a case of baldness was rare.

Baldness is very infrequent among the Indians, their heads are habitually uncovered.

Baldness among women is very much rarer than among men. Women's baldness is about temples, that of man on the top of the head. It may be then inferred that one cause of baldness; keeping the head covered and heated, thus excessively stimulating the hair-glands by an unnatural warmth, and prematurely exhausting their power and also by preventing the evaporation and escape of that effete matter, the continued presence of which is always death, in whatever part of the system it may occur. This is effectually done by the large quantities of grease and oil which women plaster on the sides of the head and over the hair, dust and oil, making a coating over the temples, almost as impervious as India-rubber, thus choking up the roots or glands, and preventing the

per blood-circulation; for it is the blood which gives nutriment to the hair.

The top of the head is most profusely supplied with blood-vessels, yet men grow bald there first, keeping the head too warm; also, and chiefly, the prevalent fashion for generations past, of wearing hard fur and silk hats, which by their pressure all round the head, forcibly detain the blood from the top of the head; there is seldomness below where the hat touches the head. One of the writer's playmates are known to be bald at ages from forty to sixty-five; it was the general custom among them as boys, to wear woollen hats, answering to the felt hats now in vogue. To prevent thin hair and premature baldness, first, keep a clean scalp; second, never wear the hair on a strain, or against the direction of its growth; third, never apply anything to it but soap-suds or pure water; fourth, use loose-fitting, soft hats; fifth, let men and women always wear the hair very short, and both men and women should brush the hair a great deal, using only a coarse comb, which should brush the scalp only in the slightest manner possible.—*Hull's Journal.*

Table Manners.—Some little folks are not polite at their meals! The following beautiful lines are so simple, practicable, and comprehensive, and so apt to the point, we take pleasure in placing them conspicuously before our readers:

In silence I must take my seat,
And give God thanks before I eat;
Must for my food in patience wait
Till I am asked to hand my plate;
I must not scold, nor whine, nor pout,
Nor move my chair or plate about;
Nor with knife, or fork, or napkin ring,
I must not play—nor must I sing;
I must not speak a useless word;
For children must be seen—not heard;
I must not talk about my food,
Nor fret if I don't think it good;
With mouth and fork, or napkin ring,
Nor while I'm eating speak aloud;
Must turn my head to cough or sneeze,
And when I ask, say, "If you please;"
The table-cloth I must not spoil,
Nor with my food my fingers soil;
Must keep my seat when I have done,
Nor round the table sport or run;
When told to rise, then I must put
My chair away with noiseless foot,
And lift my heart to God above
In praise for all his wondrous love.

[Children's Guest.

Substitute for Cotton.—Amongst the vegetable substances which have been proposed as substitutes for cotton, the fibrous coating of the South African appears to be one presenting great promise of utility. The fibre, which is enclosed in external cuticle of the bulb, is long and fine, of great tenacity, and appears capable of easy conversion into yarn.

THE FRIEND.

FIFTH MONTH 2, 1863.

PHILADELPHIA YEARLY MEETING.

The Meeting of Ministers and Elders held its sitting on Seventh-day morning, the 18th ult., after proceeding with the business usually occupying its attention, it adjourned until the 22d, it completed its labors. The Yearly Meeting assembled on Second-day morning, and was to the size it has been for several years past; women's apartment being more crowded than for the men.

The reports from the respective Quarterly Meetings were read, and the representatives called, of whom five were absent, prevented from attending, generally by indisposition of themselves or in their families. After getting through with the reports, the Clerk informed the meeting there was on the table a communication from a Friend, addressed to Philadelphia and New England Yearly Meetings, which, in accordance with the discipline, was given to a committee of Friends to examine and report whether it should be read or not. They retired, and on returning, reported they were not prepared to unite in recommending that the address should be read. The representatives being desired to meet at the rise of the meeting and select a Friend to serve as clerk, and another to assist him, for the present year, and to report at the opening of the next sitting, then adjourned to four o'clock.

Afternoon.—A Friend on behalf of the representatives, reported they had united in proposing Joel Evans for clerk, and Samuel Hilles to assist him, who being approved by the meeting, they were appointed. The minutes of the Meeting for Sufferings, exhibiting the engagements of that body during the past year were read, occupying the greater part of the sitting.

Beside the concerns ordinarily engaging its attention, it had prepared four memorials: one to the President of the United States on behalf of the Sioux Indians captured in Minnesota, and condemned to suffer death by court martial; one to the Congress of the United States, remonstrating against the law for enrolling the militia throughout the whole population, and inflicting punishment on those who refused to serve in the army; one to the Legislature of the State of Pennsylvania, remonstrating against the passage of a law to free all who had been exempted from military draft on account of conscientious scruples; and one to the same body, remonstrating against the enactment of a law to prevent negroes or mulattoes from coming into that State. The last two bills, it was stated, had not been passed into laws. There was a general expression of approval of the labors of the Meeting, and they were encouraged to continue on the watch to render counsel and aid to our members when required, and to stand forward in support of the cause of the oppressed as they may find themselves called on by religious duty.

A committee was appointed to propose two Friends to fill vacancies reported to exist in the representation of the Yearly Meeting in the Meeting for Sufferings. Then adjourned.

21st Morning.—The meeting entered upon the consideration of the state of its subordinate branches and members, as represented by the answers to the queries, as far as the fifth inclusive; when it adjourned to four o'clock in the afternoon. Assembling at the time appointed, the meeting proceeded with the consideration of the remaining answers to the queries. During the time spent in this very interesting portion of the stated business of the meeting, there appeared to be a prevailing exercise on account of the weakness and deficiency existing among many of the members, and a strong desire that meetings, and those qualified to take part in the work, should be encouraged to labor for the removal of these causes for sorrow and complaint, and to be diligent in the performance of whatever work of reformation might appear called for at their hands. As these exercises are embodied in an epistle to the members, which it was afterwards concluded to prepare and issue, and which we will give in a future number, we need not dilate upon them now. A committee was ap-

pointed to examine and settle the accounts of the Treasurer, and report what sum should be raised for the use of the meeting during the present year. Then adjourned.

22d Morning.—The reports sent up from all the Quarterly Meetings, respecting the use of spirituous liquors as a drink, were read, showing that forty-nine of the members had partaken of them occasionally in the course of the past year; four of whom, and four others, had also occasionally supplied them to those in their employ. This subject again took strong hold of the feelings of the members, and earnest appeals were made to Friends not to relax in their efforts to eradicate all unnecessary use of intoxicating drink within the limits of this meeting. It was stated that there was much encouragement for perseverance, inasmuch as the number of delinquents was decreasing, and many of those reported, had used the article but very seldom throughout the time specified. A minute was made, and directed to go down in the Extracts, encouraging the subordinate meetings to continue their care over their members on this account, and by renewed affectionate labor, endeavor to prevail on them to abandon any and all participation in the dangerous practice of using this pernicious article.

The use of tobacco was also adverted to by several, and its injurious effects freely pointed out. Friends were urged to avoid it altogether, and to discourage by precept and example, a habit so offensive, and deleterious to health.

The reports on Education stated there were 1205 children within the limits of this meeting, of a suitable age to go to school, and gave account of the manner in which they had been disposed of, in that respect, during the year. Much concern was manifested upon this interesting subject; the near connection of the prosperity of the Society with the guarded education of the children, was pointed out, and the danger to them in every sense, of allowing their scholastic education to be conducted by those who disregard the belief and practices of our religious Society, and where they were exposed to evil example and indiscriminate association. The subject was again commended to the serious attention of Quarterly and Monthly Meetings, and Friends were advised to a willingness to make some pecuniary sacrifices in order to have schools more select, and taught by consistent members: reports as usual to be sent up next year.

In consideration of the exercises under which the meeting had been brought in the different sittings, it was concluded to appoint a committee to prepare an essay of an epistle to the members to be produced at a future sitting. Then adjourned to 4 o'clock, P. M.

Afternoon.—The first business brought before the meeting was the Report of the Committee upon the gradual civilization of the Indians, which gave an interesting sketch of their labors during the year. The boarding school is kept up on the reservation, affording the children of the natives an opportunity for acquiring a plain English education, as well as training in housewifery and domestic economy. Many of the Indians have good farms and comfortable houses, and their stock of domestic animals is on the increase. Sympathy for this portion of the Aborigines of our country was felt and expressed, the Committee being desired to aid them in whatever way may appear most likely to contribute to their welfare, and to make such pecuniary outlay as may be necessary to supply their wants.

To bring forward the names of Friends to be added to the present Committee, in accordance

with a suggestion contained in the report, a Committee was appointed.

The Report of the Committee charged with the superintendence of the Boarding School at West-town was then taken up. It exhibited the state of that important institution during the past year, and gave satisfaction to the meeting by the evidence it afforded of its being in a prosperous condition; continuing to afford the means for the children of Friends to obtain a sound and liberal education, while their morals are carefully guarded, and they trained in a knowledge of the doctrines and testimonies held by our religious Society. As meetings for worship were to be held on Fifth-day morning, the meeting adjourned to 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

We intend giving the two last mentioned reports in a succeeding number.

23d. Annual.—The Committee appointed to prepare an epistle to the members, produced it, and being read and deliberately considered, it was united with, and committed to the care of the Meeting for Sufferings to have the necessary number printed and furnished to the subordinate meetings. It was then sent into the women's meetings, where—we afterwards learned—it was read and fully united with.

The Committee appointed for the purpose, nominated two Friends as representatives in the Meeting for Sufferings, who were approved and appointed.

The Report on the Treasurer's account was read and approved.

The nomination of Friends to be added to the Committee on Indian affairs was made, and they appointed.

After sitting some time in solemn silence the Clerk read the concluding minute, and the meeting concluded.

During the different sittings of the Yearly Meeting, and in the retrospect since it closed, the feeling has been strongly impressed that the members have been drawn nearer together, and made more generally desirous to labor harmoniously for the promotion of the great interests of the church and of one another. This feeling we believe is very general, affording encouragement, in the hope that He who has condescended to manifest his presence at times in our midst, will still, in mercy, continue to extend his preserving power for our support, and the defence of his precious cause, and to raise up from among the younger class those who will fitly occupy the places of the many worthy servants, who, within the last few years, have been removed from works to rewards.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to Fourth month 13th. The rebellion in Poland continued active, and was apparently gaining strength. A fresh body of insurgents have occupied Polanow in the Vienna. Engagements are reported to have occurred at several places. At Koslawandu the Russian forces received a check. Active military preparations were going on in Russia. Gen. Berg had arrived at Warsaw to suppress the Grand Duke Constantine, who entrusted with the chief administration of affairs in Poland. The exercise of vigor and energy without cruelty is said to be the tenor of his instructions. An imperial manifesto has been issued, granting a full and entire amnesty to all the Poles in the kingdom and the Western Provinces, who laid down their arms to return to their allegiance by the 13th inst. Those charged with the ordinary crimes and military offences are exempted from the operations of the pardon. The manifesto announces that the institutions which have been granted to Poland shall be maintained, and, after a practical experience, shall be developed according to the necessities of the age and the country. The *London Times* announces that despatches on the Polish question were simultaneously sent to St. Petersburg, on

the 10th, from London, Paris and Vienna. They are couched in friendly terms, but all convey an intelligible warning to Europe. In the British House of Lords a debate has taken place on the course of the Government in withholding the relief from the rebels. The Liverpool Chamber of Commerce have adopted resolutions on the subject, and call upon the Government to make the Foreign Enlistment Act more stringent. A steamer, called the *Alexandra*, which was building for the rebels, has been seized by order of the Government, and the crew are expected upon an official investigation to take place. The British Government has had communication with the Lords of Birkenhead in relation to the gunboats building in their yards, and have received the assurance that the vessels were being built for the Emperor of China. The monetary returns of the Bank of France, in consequence of specie to the amount of thirty-three millions of francs. The different parties in France who are opposed to the empire, are showing a tendency to coalesce. The Liverpool cotton market was quiet and unchanged. Breadstuffs dull and tending downwards. Flour, 6d. per barrel less. Consols 92½.

UNITED STATES.—The Treasury.—The Public Treasury is said to be amply supplied from the various sources of revenue, including the conversion of legal tender notes into United States Bonds. Nearly one hundred applications have already been made at the Treasury Department for licenses to establish banks under the laws of the United States.

Missouri.—The militia of the State have been called into service for thirty days by Gov. Gamble, to put down an extensive kidnapping of negroes which has grown up there. The rebels in considerable force have entered south-western Missouri. On the 20th, the U. S. forces at Cape Girardeau were attacked by them; after a severe engagement, the rebels were repulsed, and retreated. Another large body of rebel troops was advancing upon Pilot Knob.

West Virginia.—The President has issued his proclamation, declaring that the act for the admission of West Virginia into the Union will take effect from and after the expiration of sixty days, commencing on the 20th ult.

Mississippi.—On the 16th ult., a fleet of seven U. S. gunboats and three transports ran the batteries at Vicksburg, all safely, except one transport, which caught fire opposite the city, and was burned. On the night of the 17th, six more gunboats and twelve barges, with troops passed the Vicksburg and Warrenton batteries under a heavy fire. Over five hundred shots were discharged at the fleet. None of the barges were struck, and only one steamer was injured badly enough to cause her to be abandoned. The fleet floated three miles above Warrenton, where she grounded, but all on board were saved. Rebel despatches express the belief that another attack upon Vicksburg will be soon made. It is supposed that General Grant's army is now better situated for operations against the place than at any time since the siege began. For the first time, the Federal gunboats command the Mississippi, and Grant has obtained a foothold on the shore below Vicksburg. The gunboat *Queen of the West*, which was captured by the rebels some weeks ago, has been blown up by a shell thrown from one of the Federal gunboats.

Missouri.—A late arrival brings accounts of important military operations in the State. At Vermilionville, in the interior of South Louisiana, were several rebel batteries and a strong garrison. These were attacked by Gen. Banks and captured. Severe engagements occurred at other points, in which the rebels were defeated. About 5,000 rebels were taken prisoners. The steamer *Diana* was burned by the rebels to prevent her capture; they also destroyed a number of other steamboats. An expedition under Gen. Grover had defeated a rebel force at Bethel Place. Important captures were made, and the salt works destroyed. **California.**—The rebels have abandoned the siege of Washington. Soon after Gen. Foster's escape and arrival at Newbern, he left for Washington with a reinforcement of 5,000 men. Ex-Gov. Stanley will return to North Carolina as a volunteer.

Virginia.—No military movements of importance have yet been reported.

Kentucky and Tennessee.—U. S. gunboats of light draught have nearly swept the Cumberland river of bands of rebel cavalry on both sides of the river. Floyd, Pusey, and other vessels, have been ordered to the boats. An expedition to McMinnville surprised a body of rebel troops, and took 250 of them prisoners. Another expedition to Celina, Tenn., destroyed the town, together with a great quantity of grain and provisions collected there. A considerable number were killed and wounded

on both sides. A number of skirmishes in Tennessee and on the border of Kentucky have occurred. Gen. Mitchell commanding at Nashville, has issued an order that all citizens must take the oath of allegiance with ten days, or go South. Gen. Pegram is reported to have again assumed command of the rebels in northern Tennessee, and being largely reinforced, is expected to cross the Cumberland and advance into Kentucky by way of Mill Spring.

Ark. Tex.—Mortality last week, 517.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 278.

The African Slave Trade.—The President has official proclaimed the additional article to the treaty between the United States and Great Britain, for the suppression of the African slave trade. It extends the reciprocal right of visit and detention by proving that it may also be exercised within thirty leagues of the island of Madagascar, within thirty leagues of the island of Porto Rico, and within the same distance of the island of St. Domingo.

The Indians.—The Shoshones have been lately committing depredations, and there is still some bad feeling remaining among the Sioux. With these exceptions, the Indian tribes appear to be peaceably inclined. The entire Cherokee country has nearly been recovered to loyalty, and the refugees now in southern Kansas will soon return to their homes, from which they were driven by the rebels.

The Markets.—The following were the quotations on the 27th ult. *New York*.—American gold, 49 a 1 cent. premium. Foreign exchange loan, first class sterling bills, \$1.64 a \$1.65. U. S. six per cent. coupon bonds, 1881, 109½. Treasury notes, 106. Specie in U. S. New York banks, \$37,175,057. Circulation, \$7,555,544. Deposits, \$167,863,890. Balance in the New York Sub Treasury, \$15,985,291. Middling uplands cotton 66 a 7. Superfine State flour, \$6.05 a \$6.30. Ohio shipping brands, \$7.20 a \$7.25. Baltimore, \$7.25 a \$7.32. Winter red wheat, \$1.66 a \$1.67. Choice amber, \$1.72 a \$1.73. Yellow corn, \$1.05 a \$1.06. Yellow corn, \$1.03 a \$1.04. \$8 a \$8 for Jersey, and \$6 a \$8 for Canada. **Philadelphia.**—Superfine flour, \$5.88 a \$6.25. Rye wheat, \$1.68 a \$1.70. White, \$1.80. Rye, \$1.56. Yellow corn, 92. oats, 80 a 83. Clover seed, \$5.25 a \$5.70. Timothy, \$1.50 a \$2.25. Flaxseed, \$3.50 a \$4.00.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Eliza Bracken, O., per L. B. M'G, 0.12, vol. 35; from Jas. W. McGrew and Finley M'Grew, O., \$2 each, vol. 36; from Jesse Hall, agr. O., for J. A. Steer, \$4, vols. 35 and 36; for Israel Steer, \$4, vols. 32 and 31; from Deborah Whitton, Pa., per Jacob Suedle, \$2 and 36; from Thomas Lee, Pa., \$2, vol. 36.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

The Summer Session of the School will commence the 11th of Fifth month next. Parents and others intending to send children as pupils will please mail early application to Dubr Knight, Superintendent of the School, (address Street Road P. O., Chester Co., Pa.) or Charles J. Allen, Treasurer, No. 304 Arch St. Philadelphia.

Pupils who have been regularly entered, and who by the cars from Philadelphia, will be furnished with tickets by the ticket agent at the depot of the West Chester and Philadelphia Railroad, N. E. corner Eighteenth and Market streets. Conveyances will be the Street Road station on Second and Third-days, (11th and 12th of Fifth month), to meet the trains which leave the city, at five minutes before 8, half-past 10, and 2 o'clock.

During the session, small packages for the pupils, left at Friends' Book Store, No. 304 Arch Street, Sixth-days, before 12 o'clock, will be forwarded; at the stage will meet the first train from the city, on arrival at Street Road Station, every day except Fridays.

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From "Good Words."

Wiclif's Version of the New Testament.

(Continued from page 275.)

It is very curious to observe what extraordinary alterations have taken place, since Wiclif's time, in the accepted meaning of words. Thus the verb sue has now an almost exclusively legal signification; to sue a man is to prosecute a man for payment of a debt. But this is Wiclif's word follow, although he uses follow as well. Christ said to Matthew, "Sue thou me: and he rose and loved him." In connection with Matthew's sue, we have another word which is used in a very different manner now. In our version we read that Matthew, when called, was sitting at the receipt of custom; Wiclif tells us that he was sitting in a tolbothe. The word tolbothe now means a Scotch prison, but it was originally applied to a hut erected at a fair for the purpose of accommodating the takers of tolls or customs; and, so, Wiclif is perfectly correct; and, indeed, the "tolbothe" is a rather better rendering than "the receipt of customs." As Wiclif calls it "receipt of custom," or, rather, the custom-house, a "tol bothe," so, when he translates the passage "custom to whom custom;" he renders it "to whom tol, tol." The word duke is another which has been somewhat altered in its range of application. Wiclif applies it to Christ in Matt. 2, 6, where it is a word of very high import now, and yet apart for the greatest person in the State; and Wiclif gives it to christian ministers. "Have mynde of youre sovereyns that have spokun to us the word of God." One of the most singular instances of change in the application of words is seen in this passage: "Also I preie and the man flowe." My readers may well wonder at German fellowe is to be found in the New Testament; they will discover him in Phil. 4, 3; and I treat here also, true yoke-fellow." If an Englishman, utterly unacquainted with the Authorized version, were to take up Wiclif, he would be astonished to find what a number of castles and his disciples visited. Their whole process seems to have been a series of journeys from one castle to another. "Jesus made iournee betwixte castels and castels prechynge." "Jesus came not in to the castle." Castle is Wiclif's usual word for village. But his use of the word town is still more curious. It is rather startling to find a word of the men who excused themselves from the paper saying, "I have bought a town, and I have

nede to go and see it." But town is Wiclif's word for a field. Indeed, I may say that town is Wiclif's word for country. In our version we read that Simon the Cyrenean was coming out of the country when he was compelled to carry Christ's cross. Wiclif tells us that he was coming "fro the town." It seems to be a hopeless contradiction, but it is not; both are right, because town is a word which properly signifies any enclosed space; in fact, its radical meaning seems to be a hedge; it is therefore applicable to a field, to a farm, in fact, to the country. Sad is a word which Wiclif uses in a manner which, to the modern Englishman, must appear very strange. With us it has an exclusively mournful signification, and suggests nothing but sorrow and affliction. Having only this idea of the word, we may well be perplexed on finding it asserted that the wise builder's house fell not, because it was founded on "a sad stoon;" that Paul rejoices to behold in the Colossians the "sadnesse" of their faith in Christ; that Peter warns christians not to fall away from their "sadnesse;" that hope is a "sad" anchor of the soul. But such is Wiclif's word for firm, steadfast, and it is in fact, the past participle of the verb to set. Cuning was once a very noble word; used as a noun, it meant knowledge, science, skill; used as an adjective, it had a corresponding signification. It has been degraded, the crown has fallen from its head. To be called cuning was once the highest compliment; the application of such an epithet we should now resent as an insult, because the word savours of rascality; its better meaning is rapidly disappearing, and probably can never be restored. In Wiclif's time it was a word capable of the highest service, and incapable of any base occupation. With Wiclif, the key of knowledge is "the key of kunnynge." Paul has great satisfaction in feeling that the christians in Rome are filled with all "kunnynge;" he thanks God that the Corinthians are rich in all "kunnynge;" and in one of the apostle's most magnificent passages, he says, "Oh, the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and 'kunnynge' of God." Wit, originally synonymous with cuning, has, like its synonyme, gone the downward road, though not in the same direction, nor in so discreditable direction. It has not a bad sense, like cuning, but it has acquired a somewhat paltry sense. Wit now shows itself for the most part in joking; it is used to show itself in every form of intellectual effort; it is now that which makes men laugh, it was that which made men think; in fact, it was wisdom, it was understanding. And so, Wiclif translates Paul as exhorting the Corinthians not to be children in "wittis," to be in malice children, but in "wittis" men. Gal. 3, commences thus: "O uuvviti Galathianes;" and in Rom. 11, 33, he has this question, "For whi, who knewe the wite of the Lord?" As it is with families, so it is with words; some go down and some go up. Cuning and wit have each fallen from the noblest position; the one has become a knave, and the other a trifier. There is, however, one word at least which, since Wiclif's time, has evidently improved itself, and is now used in bet-

ter service than that which it frequently discharged five hundred years ago. I refer to the word virtue. This word Wiclif generally uses in its ancient sense of strength; it is his standard word for power, whether physical or spiritual, but he uses it altogether irrespective of any moral value. The miracles of Christ are with Wiclif virtues, of which application a remnant exists in the Authorized Version, where we read, concerning the Saviour, that "there went virtue out of him, and healed them all." But in Wiclif the word is of perpetual occurrence. Paul is persuaded that neither angels, nor principalities, nor "virtues," shall be able to separate us from the love of God; and in 2 Thess. 2, 9, he speaks of that wicked one, "whose coming is after the working of Satan, in all 'vertus,' and signs, and lying wonders." Virtue, as thus perceived, was ascribed to Satan and other wicked beings; virtues were among those elements which might tend to separate christians from the love of God; the word has been rescued from this degradation, and now has an exclusively good signification. Much the same honourable history pertains to the word famous. It has not attained the same moral standing as virtue, but still it is so far on the side of goodness that we are obliged to use its exact contrary—"infamous"—when we speak of something particularly bad. But the word famous had not, in Wiclif's time, established for itself a good character, for I find that Pilate had a "famous" prisoner called Barabbas. There is another word which I think has very properly been degraded, or rather, it has been restored to its proper position from a higher, which all, excepting very ill-natured people, will agree it never ought to have occupied. I refer to the word leech. Wiclif, in common with many later writers, applies this term to physicians. The woman with an issue of blood had "recovved many thingis of ful many leechis;" and instead of "Luke the beloved physician," we have "luk the leech moost dore." Wiclif's version brings before us another word which, unhappily, has suffered in the lapse of time. Health is a word which has now an almost exclusively physical meaning, or at most a physical and intellectual one. We speak of bodily and mental health, and, in a figurative sense, we speak of a healthy trade; but we do not apply either health or healthy in a purely spiritual sense. This, however, is Wiclif's constant practice. Health is, in fact, his standard word for salvation; the knowledge of salvation is "the science of helthe;" the gospel of salvation is "the gospel of helthe;" the way of salvation is "the way of helthe." A thoroughly Saxon word instead of the Latin, and a word, perhaps, better than salvation in some respects, because it seems to carry with it the idea of sanctification as well as that of justification, which, to most persons, salvation does not; for salvation, as generally understood, means deliverance from some external evil, e. g., hell torments. But this word health teaches us to consider the subjective in religion; it reminds us not only of danger, but of danger proceeding from disease; it tells us that salvation must be wrought in us as well as for us, that it is a subjective as well as an

objective process. It were well if this fine word could be restored to its former position, if the spiritual could be again associated with it; so that every man might be reminded that, however strong he may be in body and in mind, he is not in a healthy state unless he is a believer in the Son of God. A thoroughly religious man is the only healthy man. Such is the train of thought suggested by Wielif's use of this word.

Some of Wielif's words have altogether gone out of common use. The loss of some of them will not perhaps be very much regretted; for example, "hilirop," for which we have "measure;" "volatalis," for which we have "fatlings;" "ehopyge," which is Wielif's word for marker, and which, perhaps, still exists in its old signification in Chesapeake. We can also dispense with "erthetilers," although it is much more to the purpose than husbandmen; for why a husbandman should be a farmer any more than a blacksmith, it would be very difficult to show; judge serves as well as "domcsman," and officer as well as Wielif's "maisterful axer," who casts the insolvent debtor into prison; murderers too, are neither better nor worse than "manquellers," and we understand talents better than "hesaunts," and unlearned bread better than "therf loaves." But there are some words the loss of which we have, I think, reason to regret; such, for example, are "soth" and "sothfast." Truth and truthful are as good, but still for words which, happily, are in such great request, the more synonyms the better. "Soth," and its kindred terms appear often in Wielif. "Sothli, sothli," for verily, verily; Nicodemus says to Christ, "Maister we witen that thou art sothfast;" the Ephesians are exhorted "to stand, having their loins girt about with 'sothfastness,'" and Paul asks the Galatians whether he was becoming their enemy because he tells them he is "sothe." This word, however, has almost disappeared, and what traces are left of it are discredit-able; as, for instance, in forsooth, which is a word of contempt, and in soothsaying, which is anything but truth-saying. If the loss to the word "soth" is to be regretted, much more may we regret the loss of the word "ruth." This is one of Wielif's favourites; it means compassion, and is a fine Saxon equivalent for this Latin word which has superseded it, but is by no means its superior; Jesus had "ruth" upon the multitude. And now what is left of this word? We certainly have it, we have it entire, but we have it with an addition that destroys it—ruthless. What shall we say? Is it true that we have lost the "ruth," and are indeed ruthless? Our language, at all events, is all but ruthless, seeing that "ruth" is scarcely recognized amongst its words, certainly not amongst its leading words. But it will be said we have rufel, which is equivalent to rufel. Yes, we have rufel, but rufel is not, as used by us, the opposite to ruthless; that is to say, rufel does not mean compassionate, unless it be compassion for one's self. Ruc and rufel are used exclusively in a subjective sense. I do not rue another man's mistakes or misfortunes, but my own; my countenance is rufel when I contemplate my own misery, not when I contemplate my neighbor's sorrows. Thus, what little of "ruthfulness" is left us we keep to ourselves; it has become so scarce that we have none to spare for others; and the word is chiefly known by its appearing simply in order to deny itself in "ruthless." According to Wielif, John the Baptist tells the soldiers (whom Wielif always calls "knyghtis") to be content with their "soudis." These "soudis," meaning wages, are so intimately connected with soldiers, that they seem to favour that melancholy and discredit-

etymology which connects soldier and sell, and which, in fact, proclaims a soldier to be a man who has sold himself for pay. On this derivation, however, I venture to offer no further opinion.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

What is Malaria?

(Continued from page 274.)

Nor are diseases of this kind confined entirely to the external surface. On the lining membrane of the mouth in young children, white patches, called thrush, sometimes occur, in which have been found a cryptogamous flora in luxuriant growth.

When yeast is introduced into an animal's veins, passive hemorrhage and other unhealthy symptoms are immediately produced, and death takes place within a few days.

When taken directly into the stomach the effects of fungi are generally so poisonous as to be universally feared. A few species only are known to be edible, and even these may under circumstances produce distressing results. Warm climates seem to render some of them as they do certain of the higher plants, much more poisonous than usual. In the symptoms observed to attend poisoning by fungi, certain facts have been observed which in this connection are very interesting. Dr. Mitchell states that in the wasting gangrenous diseases produced occasionally over extensive districts, by eating bread made from diseased rye, diseased wheat, or mouldy bread, the symptoms are of a febrile character, and resemble very much in some particulars those of our intermittents, one of the most remarkable of which is the periodicity, which has been noticed by several writers on these subjects. He also relates among others, an interesting case noticed by Christison, of a woman, who with her four children was attacked with intermittent fever, occurring every third day, after having lived for four months exclusively on mushroom; while her husband who had lived on other fare, escaped all disease. A cutaneous disease, and subsequent gangrene of the extremities occurred finally in those who had had the fever. It has also been remarked that the preparations of Peruvian bark are the most effective remedies in the treatment of such diseases.

Mention has already been made of the painful effects resulting from merely rubbing the spores of one of the agarics on the tongue. An instance of disease believed to be owing to the inhalation of the spores of fungi is given in Berkeley's Introduction to the study of Cryptogamic Botany, as occurring along our Southern coast. At the time when the reeds growing there are affected with a rust or fungous growth, the workmen obliged to labor among them, are so frequently seized with a disease of a typhoid character, that the rust has obtained the name of *Ustilago typhoides* from this circumstance.

But the most interesting case of disease caused by fungi, and as yet the only well authenticated case of a contagious disease and artificially occasioned among mankind having been traced to such a cause, has lately been given by Dr. J. H. Salisbury, of Newark, O., in relation to the production of measles. The facts taken from his report we may present somewhat in detail. He states that his attention was first called to the subject by a patient, who had suffered an attack of a disease very similar to measles, from having been engaged in working among damp, partly decayed straw. In pitching this old straw from a stack, the air had become filled with a fine dust which he had inhaled, and which left in his mouth a persistent taste of the straw. In a few hours afterwards the early symptoms of measles,

and in a few days the usual ones of congested feeling of the chest, swollen throat and fauces, inflammation of the eyes; and a slight eruption, had all been developed; throughout which, the last alluded to had continued. Interest having thus been awakened to this matter, the case of another individual was soon investigated, who reported having passed through almost precisely the same symptoms, from having helped in thrashing mouldy wheat. No previous exposure to measles could in his case be ascertained, yet within fourteen days seven of the same family were sick of undoubted measles. Several of such otherwise unaccountable cases of similar disease were heard of by conversing with farmers, none of whom could state that any one had thus been attacked twice.

The precise character of this fine dust arising from mouldy straw was then carefully examined. Clean, bright straw, free from fungi, was packed firmly in a box, slightly dampened, covered, and set aside in a warm place for twenty-four hours. By this time the straw in the centre of the box was found to have become heated and covered with short white mould, which yielded to the air or being disturbed, a fine dust, having the odor and taste of damp straw. Under the microscope this dust proved to be composed of the oval, seed-like spores of fungi, apparently of several species, together with portions of the spore cases, and fragments of the plant. These little particles being too small to be seen singly in the air by the unaided eye, appeared as a thin smoke or dust only, when there in countless numbers.

The power of these spores to produce disease was then tried by direct experiment. With a small amount carefully collected on a plate of glass, by gently tapping some mouldy straw placed over it, Dr. Salisbury inoculated himself in the arm. Within five days afterwards, a few blotches had appeared, the eyes were weak and inflamed a congested feeling in the chest, and more or less fever had been felt; in short, as he believed, the symptoms of a mild case of measles. A subsequent inoculation, a few days later, produced perceptible effects.

A similar experiment was soon after tried on a family of six children, all of whom had been exposed to the disease. Four of them were inoculated with the spores of the fungi, all of whom within thirty-six hours had slight catarrhal symptoms, with a redness around the point of inoculation like a measles blotch; which, however, was sufficient to protect them against the disease, six weeks afterwards—the time of making the report—no further appearance of measles was observed, while within eleven days the other two children not inoculated, were broken out with eruption of measles.

The power of straw fungi to produce a mild case of measles in the human system, and thus to protect it against future attack, as a modified form of small-pox, artificially produced, protects the system from further disease of that kind—was soon afterwards tried on a much larger scale, in a school of 175 boys, at the Ohio State Reform Institution near Lancaster, Ohio. At this place thirteen measles had made their appearance on Fifth month 30th, 1862. On the 6th of the next month, eight cases had occurred, through which every boy in the building had been exposed to the disease. On this day Dr. Salisbury inoculated twenty-six healthy boys who had never had the disease. By the 24th, on all but five, inflammation at the ear had taken place, accompanied in several of them with inflamed and watery eyes, and slight symptoms resembling those of a cold in the head, and in four instances, a slight eruption. No further

ications of the disease on these boys were observed, while among those not thus inoculated, by cases more of genuine measles occurred. From facts collected by Dr. Salisbury in this interesting field of research, it would appear that a rust growing upon wheat is sometimes also concerned in the production of measles. Several reports were received by him from persons who had become thus affected while harvesting wheat diseased. One account stated that a large number of laborers engaged in gathering wheat which had been attacked by rust, in Washington, Md., were affected simultaneously with what is believed to be this disease. The occurrence of measles in midsummer is very uncommon, and in this case no other cause could be assigned.

In the experiments just narrated, it will be observed that the effect of the inoculation with measles, was produced very promptly—sometimes the course of a few hours. As a general rule, however, the interval between exposure to measles and their appearance on the body, is about seven days; though it varies from two or three days to two weeks. This difference in the interval may never be attributed in part to the different or more direct method by which the poison in the cases alluded to was introduced into the system.

An observable feature in the occurrence of all these diseases ascribed to a malarious influence, is the interval of time, more or less short, elapsing between exposure to it, and the occurrence of the disease. Christison states that one of the chief characteristics of poisoning by fungi, is the interval before attack, and the difference in that interval.

One of the most remarkable peculiarities of this up of diseases is the fact that they generally grow not invariably occur but once in the same individual. This exemption against future attack, has been explained by Paget, by supposing that an altered condition of the blood, in those cases recovered,—altered, by the action directly or indirectly of the poison upon it, by which it is rendered for the time, insusceptible to the further action of the poison—is maintained in accordance with the well known tendency of diseased organs—the assimilation of matter perpetuating that diseased state. This view of a permanent alteration of the blood may be considered to be somewhat illustrated by the lingering poor health so frequently succeeds attacks of these diseases, and by the long period which often elapses in being reclimated to a misanthropic district. This duration can scarcely be considered at variance with the assumption of fungous germs since as has been seen in other habitats, the fungi can readily be found to exist for a long time as invisible spawn, organic structures, propagating themselves there for an indefinite period.

(To be continued.)

Wheat for a Barrel of Flour.—The question is asked, how much wheat does it take to make a barrel of flour? At the Annual Fair of the Monroe County Agricultural Society, in 1860, a minimum of three dollars was offered for the best barrel of flour made from winter wheat, and also same for spring wheat. James Pratt & Co., of the Rockdale Mills, entered one barrel of each, accompanied with the statement that 16 bushels winter wheat yielded three barrels and 103 pounds of flour—at the rate of 4 bushels and 15 pounds of wheat to the barrel. Of spring wheat, bushels yielded 11 barrels of flour—being 4 bushels and 32 pounds per barrel. The wheat was of a fair quality, and no more.

For "The Friend."

Truth is Truth.

It is no small confirmation of simplicity and plainness, with entire non-conformity to the corrupt and corrupting fashions of the world, being a part of the requisitions and discipline of the cross of Christ, that so many wise, and stroug and gifted of every age and class—"men that had understanding of the times, to know what Israel ought to do," have borne a living testimony, and set to their seals that it is true. We may plead for these self-indulging liberties, and while "the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye, and the pride of life" remain unmortified and uncrucified, we shall be likely to plead their expediency, and gratify the carnal mind in their imaginary, and wholly vain and vexatious delights. But the solemn time is fast hastening on, when we shall each have to give a faithful account of our whole stewardship unto him whose express injunction is, "*Do not conform to this world,*" and who Himself, as our great Exemplar and High Priest, "for the joy that was set before Him, endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God. Henceforth our inflexible Judge," "jealous" no less than "merciful." Justice and judgment being the habitation of His throne.

It was very early that pride, with the putting on of ornaments consequent upon it, manifested itself. And early too the displeasure, and rebuke of the high and holy One followed thereupon. It is recorded (Exod. xxiii. v. 5, 6,) that "the children of Israel stripped themselves of their ornaments by the mount Horeb. For the Lord had said unto Moses, say unto the children of Israel, ye are a stiff-necked people: I will come up into the midst of thee in a moment, and consume thee: therefore, now put off thy ornaments from thee, that I may know what to do unto thee." It is in vain to plead that "the outward adorning" is too little a thing to be noticeable by the eye of Him who is Almighty—Him

"Who gives His lustre to an insect's wing,
And wheels His throne upon the rolling worlds."

For He still, with equal eye, rolleth over all. Still regardeth the sparrow's fall, and numbereth the hairs of our head. Still requireth "the adorning" to be in "that which is not corruptible." Still precepts, "Cleanse first that which is within the cup and platter, (in order that the outside may be clean also)." In whose sight an idol is not excluded; the rich and splendid fane, or the imposing, gaudy image, but that which puffeth up, soothes in error, intercepts Truth's heavenly beam, and chill, and darkens the heart and alienates it from Him.

The foregoing was commenced in order to introduce some interesting remarks on plainness, from the Memoirs of James Gough. Who through his obedience in this as well as greater things, being engaged to bring all the tithes into the Lord's storehouse, came to enjoy "a good time" from Him, who is very far from being a hard master; and was often overcome with the condescending love and kindness of his dear Redeemer, whom he acknowledges was unto him a Father, a Guardian, and an ever excellent Friend. In whose "presence" he now not only read but sweetly realized, there "is fulness of joy." See F. L., vol. 9, pp. 9, 10, as follows:

"I came up to Bristol quite plain in my garb, as David Hall would not suffer any other in his family; and it being the time of the yearly meeting, at a friend's house I fell in company with some well minded Friends, one or more of whom observed to me, that sundry young people had come up in the same way from the north of Eng-

land to the southern parts, particularly to London and Bristol; and after being there a while, they ran into the fashions of those places, till they even outstripped the native inhabitants. I had not only been educated in plainness, but also been inwardly convinced of the foundation on which it stood; and upon hearing this account of the ridiculous folly and instability of my country folks, I was sorry that they had given occasion of such remarks to their dishonour, and took up a resolution to continue steady in my old plain way. I do not know that I suffered any external disadvantage by it; but if I had, the cause of Truth is worth suffering for, and the Almighty rewards patient suffering in a good cause. But I found that good Friends seemed to love me the more on this account; and even others, who were conscious of their degeneracy seemed to respect me, as apprehending me to be better than themselves; and I had most peace of mind in continuing in my wretched plainness, though I was like a speckled bird, there being even then very few plain dressed young people or others in the meeting of Bristol.

I have observed that deviating from this path of plainness, which Truth leads into and making departures in dress, opens the way to intimate connexion with young people out of our Society, or libertines in it; and so leads further and further from a due subjection to Christ's kingdom and government, often making them forget and lose the good which they formerly professed, and consequently draws them along into the utmost danger. Whereas, adhering to the truth and its plain path, opens the way for safer and more profitable and edifying connexions, as I often found here, to my solid inward satisfaction, which I hope I shall never forget. I was now removed far from all my connexions, my parents, relations, and the place of my nativity, and was here as a stranger in a strange land, having at first little or no acquaintance in my new residence. In this solitary situation it pleased divine Goodness to take notice of me, and to favour me afresh with a merciful and reaching visitation of his love to my soul, and more clearly to reveal his Son in me, whereby I was given plainly to see that my safety here and happiness hereafter depended upon my yielding faithful obedience to his requirements, as manifested by his light in my heart; and that his requirements would be only what tended to my real good and lasting welfare.

"This was a day of my soul's espousal to Christ Jesus. I was overcome with his love, and with admiration of his condescending goodness to such an unworthy creature. It being the day of the Lord's power, I was ready and willing to do anything that I saw I ought to do."

I now saw that I must shut out and leave behind me what others generally crave and pursue, viz: the vain desires and delights which lead away the mind from that great Being, who woos us to true happiness. And indeed my whole delight was in the company of Christ my dear Lord and Master. I was directed by him to do all things well, and to bear all things with meekness. As on my part, I carefully regarded and practised his directions, my soul enjoyed the sweet sense of his approbation.

I preferred this before all the world, which I saw to be of little value compared with the favour of its Almighty Creator. To please him I thought well worth all the toil and suffering of the day; and the desire of doing it, increased my industry and strengthened my patience. Thus I enjoyed a good time, and was often overcome with the love and kindness of my dear Redeemer.

"In him I had now a father, a guardian and a friend, and an excellent one indeed, who embraced

me with the most engaging affection, when I applied myself to do everything rightly. All friends and relations, with all kinds of enjoyments seemed to centre in him alone, for he alone amply supplied all, and *having him was having everything that was good*. In his presence there could be no want. It was then no hard matter for me to deny every corrupt desire for his sake; and to renounce the objects which had formerly pleased me too well, and of which I had been foolishly fond; and yet for the rejection of these things, which had done me no good, but harm, I ever found him a rich rewarder. In his presence I could envy no man however rich, eminent, or seemingly happy; but I loved all men as his workmanship, and wished that all would come to him, and in and with him be truly happy for ever.

"Bidding farewell to the world and its vanities, whose beauty and alluring lustre were tarnished and eclipsed in my eyes, through the superior brightness of the Sun of Righteousness shining in my heart, I loved solitude that I might seek him, who was now become the life of my life, and wait for his fresh appearing to me, who brought with him not only light to show me my blemishes and defects, but animating fortitude, fervent desire, and divine help to withstand and surmount corrupt habits and propensities, and vigilantly, in the secret of the soul, to guard against the first rising of any imagination or inclination that was not consistent with the pure, holy discoveries of his blessed Spirit. Thus, with the royal psalmist, (Psalm. xviii.) *"In his presence I found fullness of joy."* My mind was moulded into a divine frame, a new creation of pure love to God and to men, wherein the heavens and the earth in a sweet harmony, seemed to show forth the power, wisdom and goodness of the one good Father and preserver of the whole."

For "The Friend."

Fountain's Abbey—English Birds, &c.

(Continued from page 277.)

Newcastle.—We entered this dismal-looking town, on the railroad, ten feet above the tops of the houses; and truly, the narrow pit-like streets, and their crowded besmoked buildings, with their hot-looking dingy tiled roofs, seemed only fit to be looked down upon, or, rather, I thought that much the most desirable view of them was from this airy height, and we feel no disposition to take any nearer view of that quarter. How many of the towns we have seen have been built on hill and hollow—but this, what a contrast to Edinburgh! There are parts of the town, however, that have good streets and some fine looking houses, statues and monuments; and perhaps there are more than we shall have time to explore while we remain.

Leeds.—This is a very pretty town. It has the handsomest Town Hall we have seen any where. It is a very large and really elegant building; having a high flight of steps leading to the portico; a fine row of columns on the front and side, and a tower encircled with tasteful columns; and being situated on an elevation at the corner of two streets, it shows to great advantage.

The country through which we have been passing, from Berwick to this place, is tame and uninteresting in its natural features, though mostly richly cultivated. We continue to observe in many places, as we did with some surprise soon after we arrived in England, luxuriant crops of weeds; indicating that the farming here is far from being so much more perfect than that in the United States, as has been frequently represented. True, they are much prettier weeds than some of ours, if that is any recommendation. We see large fields,

in one brilliant blaze of red, with the scarlet butterfly poppy; while the yellow rape entirely over-spreads others with a sheet of bright sulphur color; each of them really quite pretty plants, and they look very rich, alternating with the fine green cultivated crops. The poppy is often thickly intermingled with the wheat and oats, and its beauty in such places is doubtless small recompense to the farmer. Seeing so much of the rape, we thought perhaps it was cultivated; but on inquiring of an intelligent farmer, he said he believed it was generally a mere weed, and was in fact quite a nuisance. Again, we cannot but be amused, as we have been heretofore, with the people ploughing with four and even six horses; so that I have been quite disposed to consider the working horses in this country, as the indulged, pampered race; while the coach horses appear to be the laborers. I cannot understand such a contrast in the use of the two classes. I have often been made uncomfortable by the consciousness or fear that the horses were drawing oppressively heavy loads. We frequently see persons driving but one horse with their large, clumsy carriages, which we should consider heavy for two, and these filled with six or seven persons, including the driver. I have not seen even the London laboring horses, which must be very powerful if they are strong in proportion to their gigantic frames—their elephantine legs and feet—drawing loads anything like in proportion to those of some of the slender framed coach horses; especially when we consider that the former are not required to go faster than a walk, while the latter, of course, must trot; which they often do, even when going up hill.

We made a digression from our route again this morning, for the purpose of visiting Fountain's Abbey. We stopped at the town of Ripon, and had a delightful drive from there to the Abbey; part of the ride having a peculiar charm, from its being for about a mile and a half through a beautiful and extensive private park. Such paradises on earth, as some of the wealthy in this part of the world make for themselves! A succession of little scenes of enchantment meet the eye at every turn, through winding walks, in light or deep shades, among exquisite trees, clustered or on knolls, or in long avenues; we drove through one avenue of noble tall elms, extending for nearly half a mile by a winding stream. Such a profusion of superb evergreens are there; Norway firs, among others, from a hundred and twenty to a hundred and sixty feet high. Now you lose the stream; now you come upon it again, like a lovely little lake, and there float the swans; occasionally are seen, appropriately disposed, little temples, marble reservoirs with fountains, and here and there fine statues are placed with admirable taste—no inelegant abundance of such things, &c., &c. About a mile from the first lodge at the entrance, you come to another, there leave your carriage and take a guide; and the remainder, and rather the most beautiful part of the way, is by a wide foot path, and a most delightful walk it is. The Abbey is within these grounds, thus, of course, belonging to the present owner, who throws them open freely to visitors, keeping guides to conduct them wheresoever they wish to go; and as you emerge from some of the deep shades of the park, into a wide, open lawn, you see the vast, highly picturesque ivy-mantled ruin, distant about the eighth of a mile, reposing against the low hills and trees, its tall tower against the sky, the whole, including parts of the wall, &c., recently disinterred, which for many years had gradually become covered up with the soil, is said to cover eleven acres; and we thought the finer parts of it alone, the high walls, arches, columns and tower, must cover about six acres. It is a grand looking

ruin, and had I not seen Tintern, I should have thought it could hardly be surpassed. But Fountain never could have equalled Tintern as a Gothic structure; and its ruins, though so much more extensive, as well as its situation, are inferior to the latter, in touching poetic beauty. Its octagonal column the right-angular tracery of its windows, &c., its lofty, coarse and heavy, in comparison with the clustered columns, the lofty, light-springing arches, and its graceful elegant tracery of the windows of Tintern. Yet the whole exterior, the long lines of arches its high tower, &c., taken in connection with its lovely situation in these charming grounds, make a combination of beauty of the kind not often equalled; and none of the particulars of which can easily be forgotten. Among other interesting features, is a venerable looking yew tree, under which tradition says, the monks sat and took their meals, &c., while superintending the building of the Abbey; which, if correct, would make it many centuries old. Altogether we thought the day might be ranked among the most delightful we had passed.

Before closing this letter, and taking leave of the present of the rural scenes of England, I will make some reply here, to a few queries which occur in a letter lately received from our dear relative to the birds of England, &c. She has learned my opinion ere this, perhaps, of the skylark and its music. In reply as to whether I have anything like it in America, I may say, think its song is something between our song sparrow and the Canary bird; resembling the latter rather the more, with some of the peculiar sweetness of the former. The nightingale we have no heard, unless a very sweet song I once heard in the Isle of Wight near midnight was its note. We have been informed they have nearly all left the island and are very rarely met with. The song of the black bird and thrush are sweet and musical, though I have heard them but seldom, and have not become familiar with them. It is probable they are not numerous in some situations as others. We know it is the case in our own country that many more birds are found in some localities than others within comparatively short distances, and during the same season; while there is a great difference in their numbers in different years. We were delighted with their "robin red breast," of childhood's pleasant memory, in juvenile tales and verse; feeling the little creature almost like an old acquaintance. It is, as they often call it here, one of their "home birds," keeping familiarly about their dwellings like the wren; which habit, and its musical notes so often filling the ear, constitute its peculiar charm. The little housekeeping wren, which is one of our own "home birds," and whose sprightly song, with us, may compare with their robin for frequency, in England does not sing at all, we are informed, and also that none of their sparrows sing while we have heard no sweeter songster here since we came than our American song sparrow. And might add that we have heard no bird since we left home to equal the exquisite music of our mocking bird; none to exceed that of the sweet grackled note of the cat bird; nor that of the oriole the brown thrasher; the bobolink; the towhee button, and many others that might be named; such song that can at all be compared with our "wood robin"—commonly so called, though I suppose it is properly a thrush—for rich, deep-toned melody I have often thought that while the notes of the birds are joyous song, those of this loveliest of vocalists are a hymn; few as they are at each utterance, there is poetry, there is sentiment in them the thrilling harmony of their liquid tones, as the sea responding to each other, swells forth like an anthem, amid the still dark shades of the forest

know not how the idea has obtained in England, that we have "a few or no singing birds in America;" that they are chiefly to be admired for their plumage. Those English travellers in America, who have received and communicated this impression, could not I think have visited our country, or rural districts, until after the birds' season of song was over; which we know, with most varieties, is confined chiefly to the 5th and 6th months, while they are building, and rearing their young; though the air is vocal with the sweetest melody some localities early in the spring and until after summer. Had we arrived in England a few weeks later than we did, and ventured to form our opinion of the birds of the country in a similar manner, that is, merely by what we witnessed, we could have supposed they had very few singing birds here. As with the exception of the sky lark and robin—and even these we have not met with all in some sections of the country—we have heard little or no singing during by far the greater part of the time since we have been on those islands. And not at any time have we heard any songsters as we do every season in our own country. The chief difference probably is, that during the singing season, which, from what we have been told, lasts no longer here than with us, the sky lark and robin, which charming little creatures are among their most common birds, and possibly even others, sing almost constantly; so that in these localities, particularly, they often have more singing than we do; so as we have no bird, that I am aware of, excepting the mocking bird, whose song so prolonged and oft repeated as the former; while our mocking bird, with its rich, wonderful voice, and ever varying tones and notes, has no peer, it is far less numerous than the sky lark. And now I may conclude by replying in a few words to another query. We have heard neither birds, nor heard, nor seen, anything else, since we have been on this side of the Atlantic, which would induce us to prefer England to America. No, with me I have seen, truly to admire and greatly to instruct me, when it comes to home comforts, style of living, condition of society, give me my own country. From my inmost heart can I adopt the language of Britain's purest, sweetest of poets, America "with all thy faults I love thee still—my country! and while yet a nook is left where American "minds and manners may be found, shall be constrained to love thee;" and prefer thee to, before this or any other land.

(To be continued.)

Prayer.

In prayer we make the nearest approaches to God, and lie open to the influences of heaven, and in it, that the Sun of righteousness doth visit with his directest rays, and dissipateth our darkness, and imprinteth his image on our souls, there is one sort of prayer, wherein we make use of the voice,—and another wherein, though utter no sound, yet we conceive the expressions, and form the words, as it were, in our minds; so there is a third and more sublime form of prayer, wherein the soul takes a higher flight, and having deeded all its forces by long and serious meditation, it darts itself (if I may so speak), towards God in sighs and groans, and thoughts too big for expression. As when, after a deep contemplation of the Divine perfections, appearing in all his works of wonder, it addresseth itself unto Him in profoundest adoration of his majesty and glory—or when, after sad reflections on its vile sins and miscarriages, it prostrates itself before Him with the greatest confusion and sorrow, not trying to lift up its eyes, or utter one word in his

presence; or when, having well considered the beauty of holiness, and the unspeakable felicity of those that are truly good, it panteth after God, and sendeth up such vigorous and ardent desires, as no words can sufficiently express; continuing, and repeating each of these acts, as long as it finds itself upheld by the force and impulse of the previous meditation.

This mental prayer is, of all others, the most effectual to purify the soul, and dispose it unto a holy and religious temper, and may be termed the great secret of devotion, and one of the most powerful instruments of the divine life; and, it may be, that the apostle hath a peculiar respect unto it, when he saith, that the Spirit helpeth our infirmities, making intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered, or, as the original may bear, that cannot be worded.

FAITH AND WORKS.

Faith is the compass by which to steer
The vessel of our works; the wise and brave
Cannot without this guide the good ship save
From dangers which the best have much to fear.

Works are the ship whose voyage were in vain
If undirected she should go astray,
Nor by that compass kept to her right way,
The have of her pilot's hopes attain.

Works without faith are words devoid of sense;
Faith without works, a meaning not conveyed
For want of language to express it by:
Works without faith, an empty casket, whence
The precious essence it should keep has strayed;
Faith without works, that essence lost thereby.

Fraser's Magazine.

FORWARD AND FEAR NOT.

Forward and fear not, though billows may roll,
But the power of Jehovah their rage may control,
Though the waves are in anger, their tumult shall cease,
One word of his bidding shall hush them to peace.

Forward and fear not, though trial be near,
The Lord is thy refuge, whom should'st thou then fear?
His staff is thy comfort, thy safeguard his rod,
Be sober, be steadfast, and hope in thy God.

Forward and fear not, though false ones deride,
The hand of the Highest is with thee to guide;
His trust is thy buckler, his love is thy shield,
On thee to the combat, be sure not to yield.

Forward and fear not, be strong in thy Lord,
In the power of his promise, the trust of his word;
Through the sea and the desert thy pathway may vend,
But he who hath saved thee shall save to the end.

Forward and fear not, speed on thy way,
Why dost thou shrink from thy path in dismay?
Thou treadest but the path thy Leader hath trod,
Then forward and fear not, but trust in thy God.

Early Friends, and What they Were.—Marriage.

(Continued from page 278.)

Perhaps the best exposition of the regulations of early Friends in regard to marriage, is from the pen of the author of the *Rise and Progress*, which I will here transcribe: "Their way of marriage is peculiar to them, and shows a distinguishing care above other societies professing christianity. They say that marriage is an ordinance of God, and that God alone can rightly join man and woman in marriage. Therefore, they neither use priest or magistrate; but the man and woman concerned take each other as husband and wife, in the presence of divers credible witnesses, promising to each other, with God's assistance, to be loving and faithful in that relation, till death shall separate them. But antecedent to this, they first present themselves to the Monthly Meeting for the affairs of

the church, where they reside, there, declaring their intentions to take one another as husband and wife, if the said meeting have nothing material to object against it. They are constantly asked the necessary questions, as in case of parents and guardians, if they have acquainted them with their intention, and have their consent, &c. The method of the meeting is this, to take a minute thereof, and to appoint proper persons to inquire of their conversation and clearness from all others, and whether they have discharged their duty to their parents or guardians; and to make report thereof to the next Monthly Meeting, where the same parties are desired to give their attendance. In case it appears that they have proceeded orderly, the meeting passes their proposal, and so records it in their meeting-book. And in case the woman be a widow, and hath children, due care is taken that provision be made by her for the orphans, before the meeting pass the proposal of marriage, advising the parties concerned to appoint a convenient time and place, and to give fitting notice to their relations and such friends and neighbours as they desire should be witnesses of their marriage; where they take one another by the hand, and by name promise reciprocally love and fidelity, after the manner before expressed. Of all which proceedings a narrative, in the way of certificate, is made, to which the said party first set their hands, thereby making it their act and deed; and their divers relations, spectators, and auditors set their names as witnesses of what they saw or signed. And this certificate is afterwards registered in the record belonging to the Monthly Meeting where the marriage is solemnized. Which regular method has been, as it deserves, adjudged in courts of law a good marriage. Ceremonies they have refused, not out of humour, but conscience reasonably grounded, inasmuch as no Scripture tells us that the priest had any other part of old time than that of a witness amongst the rest, before whom the Jews used to take one another; and therefore this people look upon it as an imposition to advance the power and profits of the clergy. And for the use of the ring, it is enough to say that it was an heathenish and vain custom, and never in practice among the people of God, Jews, or primitive Christians; the words of the usual form, 'with my body I thee worship;' are hardly defensible."

It is not necessary to quote the frequently expressed opinion and judgment of the Yearly Meeting on this subject, the most explicit of which will be found in the year 1691. It is enough to say that it commences at a very early period of the Society's history, and has been continued at intervals to a comparatively recent date. From this counsel it is evident that it has been the care of Friends since they became a settled people, that no marriages should be entered into with those not of the same religious profession; and so early as 1659 there seems to have been such a recognition of membership as distinguished those who were Friends from those who simply attended their meetings, that no marriages should take place with those near akin; but that such prohibition did not extend to second cousins, or to marriage with a deceased wife's sister; that publicity should be given to all acts of marriage; and that the ordinance itself should be looked upon as a religious and not as a civil contract only.

I have not been able to trace anything which has a bearing on the recent alteration in the marriage regulations of the Society, by which admission to the privileges enjoyed by its members is shared with those professing with Friends, but not in membership. Doubtless, in the very early rise of the Society there would be many instances where

parties engaged to each other were inconveniently placed in consequence of conscientious conviction on one side and not on the other, and yet a marriage take place. Roger Hebben, who was convinced by George Fox in 1651, and became a minister in 1652, and who was at that time engaged to be married, is one. It is recorded of him that, being under considerable conflict as to the propriety of uniting himself with one not fully convinced, in his dilemma he consulted George Fox, who asked him pointedly, could he give it up. After a pause, R. H. said "He thought he could." G. F. replied, "Then are the married as they are married, and they who marry as they do not marry," and encouraged him to proceed. Many such cases were sure to arise, but this is the only instance I have met with recorded. The very circumstances of the presumed illegality of such marriages would alone deter parties from entering into them, and the certainty of persecution would deter others, whilst popular feeling would be against them. It is not my intention to question the Society's practice as now adopted, though I have never been able to see on what part of the custom of early Friends it is built; neither can I understand why the indulgence of being married according to the Society's laws should be extended to those "who profess with Friends and attend their meetings for worship." It may be good for the body, it may numerically increase it, but if the contracting parties have got so far in relation to Friends, as to profess their principles and attend their meetings for worship, ought they not to be asked to take the one remaining step and unite themselves to the body. It is to my mind a very questionable way of adding strength to the body or to the individuals, and in cases of disciplinary action, a bar to its being put in practice, however great the irregularity that may previously have existed. Early Friends did not thus act. Their view of the marriage question led them to admit none to the ordinance but those who were one with them in practice, profession, and principle.

On the subject of the use of the ring, we have seen in William Penn's remarks what the views of early Friends were; and George Fox observes in 1680, "We have suffered much because we would not marry with the priest, and bring him a ring to put on, and give him money for that service; . . . and hath not this also been derived from the pope—papists and heathens, who married with a ring?" This custom, whatever its origin, prevails more than ever within our borders. It was not early Friends alone that objected to the use of the ring; other sincere christians did likewise, as we learn from the MS. of Mary Pennington, whose first husband was Sir William Springett; they were married in 1641, and speaking of their engagement, she says, "He was of good understanding, and had cast off those dead superstitions. He was but young compared to the knowledge he had attained in the things of God. He was about twenty years old. We pressed much after the knowledge of the Lord, and walked in his fear; and though both very young, were joined together in the Lord; refusing the use of the ring and such like things then used, and not denied by any that we knew of." And in another statement she remarks, in reference to their marriage, "We married without a ring, and many of the usual dark formal words were left out of the ceremony."

It is said by Swinbourne and others that the priesthood took hold of the popular idea of a vein going from the fourth finger of the left hand direct to the heart, and in consequence made it the wedding finger; but it was not arrived at this, except by associating it with the deity; for in the ancient

ritual of English marriages, the ring was placed by the husband on the top of the thumb of the left hand, with the words, "In the name of the Father;" he then removed it to the fore-finger, saying, "In the name of the Son;" then to the middle finger, adding, "And of the Holy Ghost;" finally he left it, as now, on the fourth finger, with the closing word, "Amen."

I shall close this letter with a quotation from George Fox on a subject in connection with marriage, which is but very imperfectly understood, and often wrongly applied—the right subjection of a wife to her husband. I am aware that it is a delicate subject, but our good old forefather in the truth has given such a pleasing and beautiful elucidation of the marriage relation, as to make it well worth while transcribing it. Writing in 1674, he remarks, "And some may say that man must have the superiority over the woman, because God says, '*That man must rule over his wife*;' and that '*man is not of the woman, but woman of the man*.' Indeed, after man fell that command was, but before man fell there was no such command, for they were both meet-helps, and therefore both to have dominion over all that God had made; . . . and so man and woman is restored again by Christ up into the image of God, they both have dominion again in the righteousness and holiness, and are help-mates, as before they fell. So then the man is not without the woman, neither the woman without the man, in the Lord."

J. B. B.

For "The Friend."

Review of the Weather for Fourth month, 1863.

Eleven days of the month that has just passed were clear, three were cloudy without rain; and rain fell on parts of twelve days, on four of which it rained nearly all day. Some snow fell on parts of three days in the early part of the month. On the evening of the 9th, there was a fine display of the Aurora Borealis, and on the mornings of the 22d and 23d, there was some white frost. In consequence of there having been so much wet weather during this and the preceding month, the farmers in this section of the country have not been able to get their spring work done as early as usual. The highest temperature during the month was 71° at noon on the 27th, the lowest was 31° on the evening of the 1st. The amount of rain and snow water for the month was 5.56 inches. J.

Middletown, Delaware Co., Pa.,
Fifth month 1st, 1863.

Day of the Month.	Temperature.		Max. Height of Barometer, (Fahrenheit's Scale.)	Wind.	Direction of the Wind.	Circumstances of the Weather for Fourth Month, 1863.
	7 A. M.	12 M.				
1	35	39	31	W	Clear.	Clear.
2	38	44	33	SW	Clear.	Clear, rain.
3	38	52	31	W	Clear.	Clear.
4	32	38	32	SE	SE	Cloudy, snow.
5	35	43	37	SE	SE	Snow, cloudy.
6	35	45	37	SE	SE	Cloudy, rain.
7	39	45	40	SE	SE	Rain, cloudy.
8	44	45	40	SE	SE	Snow, cloudy.
9	48	52	40	SE	SE	Clear.
10	46	58	31	SE	W	Clear.
11	46	57	31	SE	W	Clear.
12	51	67	31	SE	W	Hazy, rain.
13	44	46	36	SE	W	Cloudy.
14	46	49	37	SE	W	Clear.
15	41	48	40	SE	E	Rain.
16	49	50	48	SE	E	Clear.
17	48	54	52	SE	E	Do.
18	49	54	52	SE	E	Do.
19	48	61	52	SE	W	Showers, cloudy.
20	48	68	52	SE	W	Cloudy, rain.
21	54	68	52	SE	W	Clear.
22	51	54	47	SE	W	Clear.
23	58	69	50	SE	SE	White frost, clear.
24	53	65	48	SE	SE	White frost, rain.
25	50	52	50	SE	SE	Rain.
26	50	52	47	SE	SE	Clear, high wind.
27	42	57	31	SE	SE	Do.
28	47	61	30	SE	SE	Do.
29	54	68	30	SE	SE	Clear.
30	54	68	30	SE	SE	Cloudy.
31	55	66	30	SE	SE	Rain.
32	51	64	30	SE	SE	Cloudy, rain.

Christ is "the way, the truth and the life. The grace which sanctifies, as well as that which justifies, is by and through him. He is the true and living way; and no man can gain the victo over sin, and be brought into union with God, without Christ. And when, in some mitigated sense, we may be said to have arrived at the end of t way by being brought home to the divine fold as reinstated in the divine image, it would be said indeed if we should forget the way itself, as Christ sometimes called. At every period of our progress however advanced it may be, our life is derived from God through him and for him. The most advanced souls are those which are most possessed with the thoughts and the presence of Christ. They speak with him every hour as the bride vi her bridegroom. He becomes something so in mate in their hearts, that they look on him less a foreign external object, than as the internal principle of their life.

THE FRIEND.

FIFTH MONTH 9, 1863.

In our account of the yearly Meeting, published last week, the Reports of the Committee for the gradual civilization of the Indian natives, and that having the superintendence of the Boarding School at West-Town were mentioned; we give them below, and subjoin the Report of the Boarding Committee made to the Meeting for Sufferings, as read in the Yearly Meeting.

The Committee for the gradual civilization, &c. of the Indian natives, report:—

That at the time of presenting our last annual report, the Farm and School at Tunesness were under the care of our friend, Abner Woolman who was assisted by his daughter Abigail, Catharine Lee, and Catharine Battin. No change has since occurred in the family, the same Friends still occupying their respective stations, to the satisfaction of the committee.

A Friend who, at different times, has been fully engaged at Tunesness, feeling her mind drawn to return thither, for the purpose of visiting the Indians in their families, and instructing the women in their household duties (which are frequently much neglected,) and having our friend with her prospect, entered on that service in the Fifth month, and, proceeding as far as was opened returned to her home at the close of summer.

By information received from the family, as well as from one of our number, who, from an apprehension of duty, spent some time there during the past year, we learn that the Boarding School has been attended by 18 children, to wit: 14 girls and 4 boys, whose progress in learning has been satisfactory, and their deportment improved, especially when at meeting and at the table.

Between school hours, the boys are employed in attending to the stock and preparing fuel for the house, and the girls in household work; during the evenings, the former occupy the collecting room, in drawing, reading, &c., and the latter the dining room, with the family, in knitting. The Holy Scriptures are read daily in the family, and selections from Youthful Piety are also read to the children on their retiring for the night. Meeting for worship are regularly held as heretofore, and the conduct of the pupils on these occasions is represented as orderly and becoming.

Although the work of meliorating the condition of our Indian brethren, to which our forefathers believed themselves religiously drawn, and which now devolves on us, presents many discouragements,

ats, and is attended by many difficulties, in consequence of their irregular habits and the evil tempers by which they are surrounded, yet we believe that, with the Divine blessing, the Boarding school will prove more availing in promoting the work than any effort hitherto made by our religious society for that benevolent object. Notwithstanding the product of the farm has been less than formerly, yet the crop of wool has been greater, and the yield from the dairy much increased. Three years since, the flock of sheep numbered 30; it has now increased to 65, and the head of cattle have also increased from 11 to 19.

The saw mill, which has been for a long time employed, in consequence of the depressed price of lumber and the difficulty of obtaining a suitable tenant, has been lately repaired, and we are pleased to add, is now in working order. Seven hundred hemlock logs have been cut during the winter, some of which are now at the mill, and others are in readiness to be taken there at a favorable stage of water, and on the disappearance of the ice, the work of sawing will begin. The improvement of the Indians, either in morals, in agriculture, has not been much observable, though it is believed there has been less intemperance this winter than usual, in consequence of sale of spirituous liquors having been discontinued, both at Cold Spring and at the ferry. Most of the Indians have been enabled to get comfortably through the winter, but in consequence of the prevalence of the small-pox at Jewinstown, in that neighborhood will be in want of seed, out of provisions, as applications for assistance are already being received from that quarter. In an examination of our Treasurer's account, it appears there is a cash balance in his hands of \$532, and securities amounting to \$15,700.

Signed on behalf and by direction of the committee,

THOMAS WESTAR, Clerk.

Philadelphia, 4th mo. 16th, 1863.

The Committee who have charge of the Boarding School at West-town, report: That during the winter sessions of 1861-62, we were 183 pupils in the school, viz: 115 boys and 68 girls; 75 of the former and 30 of the latter being new admissions.

During the summer session of 1862 there were 154 scholars, viz: 74 boys and 79 girls; 21 of the former and 39 of the latter being new admissions. The average numbers for the year are, therefore, 95 boys and 73 girls, making a total of 168 pupils, which is nineteen more than that for the preceding year.

The net expenses chargeable to the year ended on the 10th, 1862, were as follows:

For family expenses,	\$9,873 62
" Salaries and wages,	9,853 70
" Repairs and improvements,	1,217 47
" Incidental expenses,	571 23

Making a total of \$21,516 01

The charges were: for board and tuition,	\$15,034 09
" rents of tenements, saw and grist mills, and for profits on merchandize,	825 33
" and the estimated profits of the farm were,	2,282 75

Lacking, together, the sum of \$18,142 17, showing a deficit, on these accounts, for the year, of \$3,373 84; to which is to be added \$412.

58, being the amount of sundry bills of several years' standing, considered uncollectable and carried to profit and loss, making a total deficit of \$3,786 42. To meet this deficiency we have received—

The annual appropriation of the Yearly Meeting, of	\$ 800 00
The income of the fund for general purposes,	3220 95
And the income of the fund for paying the salaries of teachers,	866 12
<hr/>	
Making together	\$4887 07
And leaving a balance in favor of the institution of	\$1100 65

The income of the fund for the gratuitous education of the children of Friends in limited circumstances, has been closely applied to this object. There continue to be more applicants than can be accommodated.

The course of instruction adopted in 1861 has been adhered to; and, we think, has tended to increase the interest and diligence of the pupils, whose progress in their studies has been creditable. It has also proved more satisfactory to the teachers than the former plan.

Lectures have been delivered during the past winter on Natural Philosophy and Chemistry, and a few upon the history of the United States. The latter were intended, chiefly to show the unlawfulness of war, and to illustrate the advantages and blessings resulting from a consistent adherence to the peaceable principles of the Gospel.

On the 2d and 5th days of each week, the scholars recite portions of the Holy Scriptures, or of Barclay's Catechism, and Bevan's View. The practice of frequently reading to them from the Bible and from religious books is continued, and we trust that these opportunities have, at times, proved seasons of divine favor.

We believe there have been fewer deviations in dress, during the session just closed, than has sometimes been the case, and, as a result of this conformity, there has been less dissatisfaction with the rules than where partial deviations on the part of some scholars are allowed.

During the past year no case of fatal illness has occurred. In the winter there were several cases of sickness, but throughout the rest of the year the health of the family has been good.

The committee believe that this valuable institution continues to exercise an excellent influence upon the youth of the Society, by furnishing according to the object of its establishment, the means for a religiously guarded education. Many, in after life, have looked back with satisfaction to the time spent in this seminary, and can reckon amongst their many blessings the religious and literary opportunities they there enjoyed. And we trust that of those who are *now*, or have of late, been its pupils, not a few will hereafter be able to unite in a similar grateful acknowledgment. Thus, when any difficulty has arisen from the disregard of wholesome restraint on the part of a few, the committee have not suffered discouragement to prevail, but have rather been afresh stimulated to unite with those engaged in the more immediate superintendence and government of the institution, in renewed efforts to advance its true interests, and to promote the welfare of its precious charge; earnestly craving the Divine blessing upon these labors. And herein we would affectionately invite the cordial co-operation of parents, by encouraging in their children habits of obedience and truthfulness. They may thus do much to promote the good order and well being of the institution.

Signed on behalf and by the direction of the committee.

JOEL EVANS, Clerk.

Philadelphia, 4th mo. 10th, 1863.

DISTRIBUTION OF BOOKS.

The Book Committee reports: That during the past year there have been nine hundred and sixty-seven volumes, and one hundred and sixty-seven pamphlets sold or given away from the bookstore; of these, four hundred and ninety-seven books and twenty-seven pamphlets were sold; and four hundred and seventy books and one hundred and forty-three pamphlets were given away; the cost of those gratuitously distributed being estimated at one hundred and eighty-one \$93-100ths dollars. The amount received for the works sold, is two hundred and sixty-nine 96-100ths dollars; out of which there has been paid for incidental expenses, sixty-one 50-100ths dollars, and the balance has been transferred to the Treasurer of the Yearly Meeting.

The expenditures for keeping up and adding to the supply of works in the store, have been, for printing \$27.74; for paper \$16.07; for binding \$253.23; for the purchase of different books \$142.44; making a total of \$439.47.

One hundred and ninety-two volumes and thirty-seven pamphlets were presented in the course of the year to the following public libraries, viz:

To five Prep. Meeting Libraries,	25
" " a Lib. at Port Deposit, Md.,	12
" " " South China, Me.,	15 and 13
" " Sandusky, Ohio,	21 and 9
" " P. School, Birmingham, Pa.,	15 and 1
" " Magnolia, Del.,	14
" " of a Hospital, Phila.,	16
" " S. Grove, Ossawatimie, Kan.,	20 and 4
" " of a Col'd School, Phila.,	12
" " Fort Delaware,	17 and 4
" " of a Hospital, W. Phila.,	15 and 6
" " Del. Co. Alms House,	10

Besides the works placed in the above-named libraries, there were twenty-two volumes and nine pamphlets given to serious inquirers of different denominations; fifty volumes were sent to a settlement of sixty families of Friends in the State of Michigan; thirty-one volumes and ten pamphlets were sent to Omaha city, Nebraska; eighteen volumes and thirteen pamphlets to Ashland county, Ohio; twenty-five volumes and twenty-two pamphlets were sent to Canada West; eight volumes to Washington, D. C.; nine volumes to Bath, Steuben Co., New York; forty-four volumes and eleven pamphlets were sent to Eudora, Douglas county, Kansas, for the use of Friends who had recently removed there from North Carolina, and were destitute of all books but the Bible; two volumes in the German language were given to Germans; five volumes were sent to the Western Coast of Africa; and fifty-six volumes and thirty-eight pamphlets were distributed to persons in limited circumstances, in different parts of the country.

In several of the acknowledgments received from the recipients of the books and pamphlets thus distributed, the opinion was expressed that much good would be likely to result from the general perusal of their valuable contents. There is much ignorance of the principles held by our religious Society among many of other professions, giving rise to gross misconceptions of its Christian belief, and to prejudice against the members and the testimonies they are called on to uphold. Not a little of this hurtful bias might probably be removed, were the members more generally concerned to

spread our approved writings, explanatory of the faith of the Society, among their neighbors, by embracing the opportunities that present for handing one or more of them to those who are willing to be rightly informed. We wish to call attention to this subject, in the hope of awakening a more general and deeper interest in it, and leading the members individually to examine how far they may have been deficient in availing themselves of this mode of spreading a knowledge of the Truth.

The bookstore is intended to supply the demand for such works, at the lowest cost, and where public libraries are to be furnished, or books in large numbers are required for particular neighborhoods, care is taken by the committee that a proper selection is made and sent, and the expense is defrayed by the Yearly Meeting. It is, however, desirable that more of our members should be interested in the work of distribution, and be willing to contribute the comparatively small amount required for the purchase of the books they might profitably give away.

The works of Isaac Pennington, which have long been out of print are now for sale at the bookstore; and there is a good assortment of other Friend's writings.

Signed by direction and on behalf of the Committee,

JOSEPH ELKINTON,

JAMES R. GREEVES.

Fourth month 16th, 1863.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FORTIFICATION.—News from England, dated the 23d ult. The general Alexander was seized at Liverpool on suspicion of being intended for the rebels. Her owners and builders were expected to be brought before a magistrate in a few days, charged with designing to infringe the foreign enlistment act. There was a rumor, however, that the Government will prevent further shipments from Great Britain of organizing agents by the steamers from Mexico purposes, but it was believed, for the real purpose of recovering the United States army. The seizures of English vessels bound for Mexico, and the action of Minister Adams in granting a certificate to exempt one of them, still attract much attention. The Government had declined to send a ship to Cuba, and recommended them not to carry the mails. *The London Times* denounces this action as pusillanimous, and as truckling to the designs of the Federal cruisers. It calls aloud for a stand to be made against further encroachments on the rights of neutrals. Inquiries had been made in Parliament as to the course the Government intended to pursue in this matter; but Lord Palmerston had postponed making an answer. *The Morning Post* says that Adams committed a fatal mistake in granting the certificate of exemption. It forbears to speak of his extraordinary assumption in strong terms, feeling confident that the Government would not be so hasty to disavow the act. *The Times* denounces the seizure of the Dolphin as a worse case than that of the Peterhoff, and says that America relies on the extreme reluctance of England to engage in hostilities. It is reported that the French emperor is greatly offended at the refusal given by Minister Adams for the conveyance of arms to the Mexicans. The correspondent of the *Morning Herald* gives a rumor that the French minister at Washington is to be recalled on account of the offensive acts of the Federal Government.

Earl de Grey has been appointed the new Secretary of War, and Marquis Darnley the new Secretary of State for the Colonies. Increasing apprehensions are felt in Paris on the Polish question. It is believed that, if the reply from Russia to the notes of the three Powers be unfavorable, Napoleon will not hesitate to draw the sword. The Polish insurgents continue active. France is making naval preparations. The price of England's gold has declined in value to about 3 per cent. Prince William of Denmark has accepted the crown of Greece. The Liverpool cotton market was steady at unchanged rates. Flour and wheat were unchanged. Corn was in better demand and advancing. **Mexico.**—Vera Cruz dates for the 22d ult., state that despatches had been received from Gen. Forey, stating that the siege of Puebla was progressing, and that the French were then in possession of one half of the city. Puebla has been defended by the Mexicans with great obstinacy.

UNITED STATES.—New York.—Mortality last week, 435.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 300. No death occurred in the army hospitals during the week. The number remaining in the hospitals of this department has been reduced to 3,150 men. The building season promises to be an active one. The number of permits taken out for the erection of houses in the city limits amounted to 811 at the close of the Fourth month.

Washington.—Senators, Messrs. Sherman, Seward, Saxon, with 444 persons on board, was wrecked and totally lost near Cape Race, on the 27th ult. The vessel ran up on a rock during the prevalence of a dense fog, and soon went to pieces. Two hundred and seven of the passengers and crew were saved in the ship's boats; and the remainder were rescued by the British steamer *Virginia*.

The entire army of Gen. Hooker, except a reserve corps at Falmouth, has crossed the Rappahannock at two different places above and below Fredericksburg. The division which crossed above has, it is understood, advanced and occupied Chancellorsville, which is about ten miles south-west of Fredericksburg. The intention would appear to be to seize the railroad running to Richmond, and perhaps also the railroad junction at Gordonsville. Between midnight of the 2d inst. and three o'clock of the 3d, pontoons were laid across the river opposite Fredericksburg, and the town was occupied by the U. S. forces. These movements were vigorously resisted by the rebels, and severe skirmishing had been going on for several days previous to the 3d inst. The final result of these operations remains to be developed. On the 30th, Gen. Hooker issued a congratulatory address to his army. Many of the rebel troops have been captured. On the 3d inst. a general engagement appeared to be in progress, and a severe and protracted conflict was anticipated.

West Virginia.—A considerable rebel force made an incursion last week into the northern portion of the State, and for several days occasioned much alarm and confusion, extending about 100 miles from the Pennsylvania border, was occupied by the rebels, and bridges on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad were destroyed. About 250 U. S. troops were captured by the rebels, who retreated southwards on the approach of the Federal forces. Measures were promptly taken for the temporary repair of the bridges, and it was expected that the railroad would be resumed in a few days. In this raid the rebels obtained about 3,000 horses and 5,000 cattle, besides other plunder.

Kentucky and Tennessee.—Gen. Carter crossed the Cumberland below Somerset, Kentucky, on the 1st inst., with 1000 troops, and in concert with the rebel force at Monticello, drove them from the town and occupied the place. A small body of rebels was routed at Meadville, Ky., on the 30th ult. In Tennessee, the rebels showed directed activity. Their troops were moving in various directions. Gen. Bragg had received reinforcements from the south, and was gradually approaching Murfreesboro, where the chief part of Rosecrans' army is still stationed.

Missouri.—The rebel designs upon Cape Girardeau entirely failed, and the invading force has retreated beyond reach of pursuit. The rebels lost heavily in killed and wounded, and between 500 and 600 of them were taken prisoners.

Arkansas.—Gen. Price is reported to have been at Little Rock recently, with 8,000 troops, preparing for another inroad into Missouri.

Alabama.—Tuscumbia, Ala., has been occupied by the Federal forces after a severe engagement.

The Government's great operations in the vicinity of Vicksburg are still involved in obscurity. Rebel dispatches express uneasiness at the progress of the Federal arms in that State. According to one of these despatches, the Unionists have penetrated to Lowndes County, and were within eighteen miles of Columbus. It was feared that the Memphis and Paducah branches of the Vicksburg and Mobile with the eastern portion of the Vicksburg

Louisiana.—The official intelligence from Gen. Banks confirms the previous reports of his successes. With a force of 20,000 men and four gunboats, he had marched more than 300 miles, destroyed the rebel power in the Louisiana, and taken from two to three thousand prisoners. The action of the 14th inst. cost the Federal six hundred and seven wounded of the Federal troops were killed or wounded. Alexandria, on the Red river, about 350 miles north-west of New Orleans, has been occupied by the U. S. forces. It is stated that a large number of the Unionists are willing to resume their allegiance to the United States.

North Carolina.—The chief part of the forces sent towards Washington returned to Newbern, when it was found that the rebels had withdrawn. There had been

some skirmishes with the rebels, in one of which many of them were captured.

South Carolina.—The *Raleigh* (N. C.) Standard contains accounts of numerous public meetings of planters in response to Governor Vance's proclamations discouraging cotton planting, and urging the production of breadstuffs. The *Richmond Whig* speaks of displays outbreaks on the part of Unionists in Laurel County, W. Va., and condemns the brutality of a Col. Thomas, who is said to have butchered some of them in cold blood, and have hunted them with Indians, and permit scalping. Union demonstrations in the counties bordering on Tennessee are advertised. Corn meal was sent in Raleigh on the 23d ult., at \$6 per bushel, and \$7 per barrel.

Florida.—The *Charlotte* (N. C.) Democrat says that Major G. W. Gilmore, a rebel agent, addressed a large public meeting at that place, upon the wants of the army in Virginia. He said their forces had consumed all it food it was possible to procure for seventy miles around the point where they are now stationed, and that ample more corn and meat were furnished from North Carolina, which would be obliged to fall back into that State.

The Fayetteville (N. C.) Observer says: A few days ago a North Carolina soldier near Charleston, wrote to his father, saying that he had just received five pounds sterling as the allowance of seven men for a week. *The Richmond Whig* of the 23d, expresses bitter disappointment that Generals Hill and Longstreet had not taken Washington, N. C., and Suffolk.

The Blockade.—The U. S. fleet off Charleston have recently captured a number of small vessels which were attempting to run the blockade.

The Rebel Cruisers continue their depredations, chief in the West India seas. One of them, the *Retribution*, has been captured by a Federal gunboat.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 4th inst. **New York.**—American gold, 48 per cent. premium. Specie in the New York banks, \$6,346,52 U. S. six per cents. \$1.07. Uplands cotton, 66. Superfine of the West India, \$5.75 to \$6.00. Baltimore, \$6.90 to \$7.40. Orleans, 80 to 84. Cotton, 8 to 9. *Philadelphia.*—Superfine flour, \$5.87 to \$6.25. Prime wheat, \$1.68 to \$1.70. White, \$1.75 to \$1.90. By \$1.06. Yellow corn, 90s. Old, Baltimore.—Sape flour, \$7.00 to \$7.12. Red wheat, \$1.68 to \$1.47 *Cincinnati.*—Flour, \$5.50 to \$5.60. Gold 45 to 46 per cent.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

The Summer Session of the School will commence on the 11th of Fifth month next. Parents and other intending to send children as pupils will please make early application to DuBrd Knight, Superintendent, at the corner of Seventh and Third Roads P. O., or to Wm. P. Allen, or to Charles J. Allen, Treasurer, No. 304 Arch St. Philadelphia.

Pupils who have been regularly entered, and who by the cars from Philadelphia, will be furnished with tickets by the ticket agent at the depot of the Westchester and Philadelphia Railroad, N. E. corner Eighteenth and Market streets. Conveyances will be the Street Road station on Second and Third-days, (4, 11th and 12th of Fifth month) to meet the train, which leave the city, at five minutes before 8, half-past 10, and 2 o'clock.

During the session, small packages for the pupils, left at Friends' Book Store, No. 304 Arch Street, Sixth-days, before 12 o'clock, will be forwarded; as the stage will meet the first train from the city, on arrival at Street Road Station, every day except Fridays.

Wanted, a female to teach a family school. Enquire at the office of "The Friend."

MARRIAGE, Third month 18th, 1863, at Friends' Meeting, London Grove, Chester Co., Pa., THOMAS J. KOZ to ELIZABETH D., daughter of Benjamin Linton.

DIED, 9th of Third month, 1863, at the residence her nephew, Joseph Jones, in West-Town, Chester Co., Pa., HANNAH HOOKS, in the eighty-first year of her age, who had been ailing hopelessly last through the month of June. She had for several years been afflicted with disease that occasioned much suffering, which she was enabled to bear with christianian patience and resignatio often expressing a desire to be preserved in time to send, which appeared to be mercifully granted. Her friends and the consoling hope last through the month of a Holy Redeemer, she was prepared for an entrance it that mansion where the wicked cease from trouble and the weary soul shall forever be at rest.

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PHILADELPHIA.

Postage to any part of Pennsylvania, for three months, if paid in advance, three and a-quarter cents; any part of the United States, for three months, if paid in advance, six and a-half cents.

Notice from the Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia, to its meetings and members.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Being permitted to assemble the capacity of a Yearly Meeting, and through condescending goodness of the blessed Head of the Church, to experience a living concern for the welfare of the body, our minds have been turned toward our absent brethren and sisters, with feelings of gospel love and sympathy; desiring that they may be strengthened and encouraged under the various trials and difficulties which attend us; and are engaged to spread before you, for your serious consideration, some of the exercises which have attended this meeting.

In considering the state of our religious Society exhibited by the answers to the queries, the orders of Friends were affected with sorrow, by the noted neglect of many of the members to assemble with their brethren for the discharge of the primary duty of worshipping our Father who is in heaven, from whom we receive the countless blessings we enjoy, and who has the first claim on the affection of our time, our talents, and whatsoever possess.

Most of the reports state that this neglect is especially observable in the meetings held near the middle of the week; which leads to the fear that those who neglect it are trying to satisfy their consciences by attending on First-days, when the sacrifice cost us little or nothing, but are unwilling to leave temporal concerns at other times; and are in danger of settling themselves in a sorrowful state of indifference, and earthly mindedness. We would affectionately entreat such to consider that our promise, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you; and, in humble trust of obedience, regularly to attend all their religious meetings.

Where the fulfilment of the great and indispensable duty of loving the Lord with all our hearts earnestly and steadfastly pressed after, we shall daily avail ourselves of opportunities of uniting with our brethren in endeavouring to draw near to Him, in reverent prostration, for the renewal of His strength; and though our meetings may be all, and often held in silence, this will not disengage us from a diligent attendance, or from a brave wrestling in them for a blessing; remembering the consolatory words of our dear Redeemer, will not leave you comfortless—I will come unto

you."—and again, "where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them."

The testimony borne by our religious Society, from its first rise, to the spiritual nature of all acceptable worship; that it is not dependent on anything which one man can do for another, but must be performed by each soul for itself, through Christ Jesus our holy Mediator, and that it is equally attainable in a state of true silence, as when there is vocal utterance; is, we believe, very important to be faithfully and publicly upheld, in this day of abundant activity, and of dependence on outward performances.

Those who come to their religious meetings under a sense of their needs; and when there, really hunger and thirst for the bread and water of life; will, in the Lord's time, know their souls to be refreshed and comforted; and, having tasted of the preciousness of inward and spiritual communion with Him, they will not only have no desire to attend at places where there are formal stated services, under the character of worship; but will feel themselves religiously restrained from violating our christian testimony against a man-made and hireling ministry, and to the supremacy and all-sufficiency of Christ in his church, as well as to that worship which is in spirit and in truth.

The religious training of children and youth; early subjecting their wills; forming habits of ready obedience and strict truthfulness; and endeavouring to lead them to Christ Jesus, the good Shepherd, that they may happily be induced to take his yoke and cross upon them, and follow him, deeply concerns both their individual welfare and the prosperity of the church.

The success of parents and caretakers in the discharge of this incumbent duty, will depend very much upon having their own spirits daily subjected to the government of the Spirit of Truth, and clothed with the love of Christ, which is the foundation of right authority; and being joined, as it must always be, to a consistent, self-denying example, will have a powerful, and generally a prevailing influence over the youthful mind.

We would affectionately encourage our dear young friends to give diligent heed to the pious admonitions and counsels of their parents and caretakers; and to the still small voice of their dear Redeemer, speaking to them in the secret of the soul, and calling them to surrender the whole heart to Him. He is the way, the truth and the life—the only door into the fold of rest; by whom we must enter if ever we find it. Be not ashamed, dear young Friends, of his cross and yoke; but, with holy magnanimity, strive, through his assistance, daily to show in your conduct, conversation, dress, and walk in the world, that you are, above all things, desiring to be the humble followers of the meek and lowly Saviour.

As your own wills are thus subjected to his, he will make hard things easy, and bitter things sweet; will strengthen you in your weakness, help you over your difficulties, comfort you by the incomes of his love; and, if you persevere in faith

and faithfulness, will give you a good hope of eternal life through his mercy.

The diligent and serious perusal of the Holy Scriptures, both in families, and by individuals more privately, is a duty which our religious Society has long been concerned to press upon its members; and we have at this time afresh felt its importance, and desire affectionately to revive the recommendation of it.

We believe a blessing has often attended the frequent assembling of families, and reading a portion of the Scriptures of Truth, with minds humbly turned to the Lord, to receive such instruction as he may see meet to impart. Many, who are now far advanced in years, can recur to such opportunities in their childhood, as seasons of heart-tendering visitation, in which their understandings were divinely enlightened, and desires raised after the saving knowledge of the Truth.

The benefit we derive will depend very much on the state of mind in which we perform the duty.

A cold, cavilling, or criticising spirit; a disposition to comprehend the truths of salvation by the unassisted intellectual powers, or by recourse to commentators, who often darken counsel by words without right knowledge; will mar the benefit we might receive; while a state of humble, childlike dependence on the teaching of the Holy Spirit, which gave the Scriptures forth, and only can rightly open and apply them, will receive the blessing, and know them to be made "profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness, that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works."

The guarded education of the children of Friends under teachers in membership with us, and in schools where they may be sheltered from the contaminating influence of evil examples and indiscriminate association, and may have the opportunity of daily hearing or reading the Holy Scriptures; has engaged the solid consideration of this meeting, and been felt to be intimately connected with the best interests of the youth, and of the Society.

We feel for those of our brethren and sisters, who are situated in places where the only easily accessible seminaries are the public District schools.

The state of warfare unhappily prevailing in our land, and the military spirit it has so widely diffused, have influenced the course of instruction and the discipline, in some of these schools; and added another to the weighty objections previously existing against them, as places for the education of the children of Friends. Impressions made in childhood and youth are the most permanent; and it is of great importance that parents should scrupulously guard their offspring against the danger of imbibing, either at home or at school, those which may lead to a disesteem of our christian principles and testimonies, and prove lastingly prejudicial to their highest interests.

Where the mind is deeply impressed, as it ought to be, with this conviction, and willing to make the necessary pecuniary sacrifice for the religious welfare of a child, we believe, in most cases, some way would open for attaining it; and that a bless-

ing would result therefrom both to parents and their children.

We would encourage those who have assumed the very responsible and useful calling of school teachers, not to rest satisfied with merely imparting literary and scientific knowledge to the interesting objects of their care; but remember that a much higher and more important duty devolves upon them; sedulously to watch over their moral and religious training, endeavoring by precept and example, to draw them to that which is good, and to guard them against evil. And though their tender and affectionate counsel and labor may not at once be effectual, yet not to yield to discouragement, but patiently persevere in their efforts; and we believe a blessing will attend this christian concern; the reward of peace will more than compensate for the exercise; and, like bread cast upon the waters, the good effects of it may be seen after many days.

While feeling the importance of this sheltered school education, we are also convinced that home is the proper place for the moral and religious training of youth—that if ever rightly accomplished, it must be begun and carried on there, under a real concern for the well being of the children; and that no school-training, however unexceptionable, can excuse parents from the solemn responsibility which rests upon them, to perform this imperative duty.

The family is a divine institution, designed for the mutual help and comfort of parents and children; and the right use of it is peculiarly blessed by its holy Author. We believe rightly concerned parents will appreciate and improve the many opportunities it affords for imparting useful lessons; will strive to have their children as much as possible with them, and under their own care and instruction; and watch against whatever would unnecessarily deprive them of their company, or interfere with this christian care and oversight, especially on the First-day of the week.

It has been cause of sorrow and concern to find by the reports, that some of our members, for want of watchfulness, or from an unwillingness to confess Christ before men, have violated our well-known testimony to the peaceable nature and requirements of the Gospel. Since it has pleased Divine Providence to permit our beloved country to be visited with the awful calamity of war, the wickedness and demoralization ever attendant upon it have been deplorably manifested in many places, and the suffering and sorrow necessarily produced are being largely felt among our fellow-citizens; giving fresh evidence of the truth of the apostolic declaration that war springs from the corrupt lusts of man's fallen nature. From all these and their results, the christian is bound to seek for redemption; and, by yielding to the regenerating power of Christ's Spirit in the heart, to be brought within the safe enclosure of his peaceable kingdom.

It has pleased the Head of the church to give our religious Society a clear view of the incompatibility of strife and bloodshed with the gospel, which, as it breathes "peace on earth, good will to men," so it forbids all wrath and revenge, and enjoins the cultivation of love to all, and that we seek to overcome evil with good. Our testimony against all war and fighting is founded on the precious precepts contained in the New Testament, and the immediate openings made on the mind by the same Spirit which dictated it; and earnest are our desires that all who profess with Friends may be constantly on the watch, that in simplicity and godly sincerity, they may faithfully uphold this christian testimony, and by the manifestation of the truth in their consistent conduct, commend it

and themselves to every man's conscience in the sight of God.

We are seriously impressed with the great responsibility resting upon all our members, in the present time of commotion and bloodshed, in our beloved country, and the religious obligation binding us all to seek for strength to walk worthy of the vocation wherewith we are called, with all lowliness and meekness, endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

For our dear friends who are liable to military draft, and who may thus be called on to give practical evidence of their attachment to this fraternal testimony, our hearts are warmed with affectionate solicitude. Accept, we entreat you, the word of exhortation to allow no excitement of feeling, no sophistical reasoning, nor the fear of suffocation, to induce you to depart from the plain path of duty, or to betray the cause of the Prince of Peace. Remember the serious consequences that may result from the course each one of you pursues in this matter, both as regards his own future welfare and peace of mind, and the influence his example may exert upon others; and be willing to confess Christ before men, saying in both language and conduct, as did the primitive believers, "we are christians and therefore cannot fight."

Many Friends, in times gone by, have suffered deeply for liberty of conscience, preferring to take the spoiling of their goods, or the loss of personal freedom, rather than violate their religious convictions, or voluntarily pay a fine for not doing that which they knew would be sinful. Should a like trial come upon any of you, we are persuaded that, as you are concerned to stand simply and humbly upon the same ground of religious duty, looking to the Lord for help and preservation, you will be mercifully supported upon whatever may be permitted to come upon you, and receive a reward for your faithfulness, of far more value to you, than all that may be exacted by unjust laws or unreasonable men.

We would recommend to our subordinate meetings, and their concerned members, to watch over the dear young people for good, and as circumstances may require, and the way open for it, tenderly to counsel and encourage, or assist them; that so all may labor harmoniously for the upholding of this, and all our other religious testimonies.

We may thankfully acknowledge that we have been mercifully favored in this meeting with a renewed sense of the Lord's love and goodness, uniting our spirits in harmonious travail for the welfare one of another; and fervent desires have been raised, that we may all know our hearts humbled and softened by the precious cementing influences of this love; and, through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, labor to build up ourselves, and one another, on our most holy faith; that so through entire dedication to Him, and the sanctification of his Spirit, we may become "a spiritual house, an holy priesthood, prepared to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God by Jesus Christ."

Signed on behalf and by direction of the Meeting aforesaid:

JOEL EVANS, Clerk this year.

Astronomical.—A Mr. Goldschmidt has ascertained that the Dog-Star, in addition to the one attendant satellite luminary discovered by Clark, has three other revolving bodies whose orbit is traceable through instruments of very moderate

My dear ——— and ———,

*** We left London on ——— morning after an early breakfast, for the continent, by Dover to Calais. The ride to Dover was through very pretty cultivated, and part of the way, rolling country. There appeared to be a great breadth of land devoted to the growth of the wheat and it is probable the soil suits its culture better than that of grain; for while the hop vines look very flourishing, we noticed that the wheat, barley, and oats were generally thin. Dover, situated between two chalk downs, seems snugly protected from the winds and storms on all sides but that which opens to the sea. These chalk cliffs Dover are very remarkable in their appearance the railroad lies between and directly under them and the effect, looking up at their lofty, perfect white crags in the sunshine against the sky, is very peculiar, and unlike any other crags or hills. The large castle of Dover, situated on these bare white bluffs, over the sea, and high above the town, is very striking object.

The packet boats, passing back and forth from Dover to Calais, though carrying the mail and many passengers, are very little, if any better than those on the Thames. All the accommodations are miserable: no saloon on deck, not even an awning to protect you from the sun. They are so small, that though the company on board was not large, the only seat I could obtain was so near the steam pipe, that I was besprinkled with water from the condensed steam, almost as if I had been in a little shower of rain. There was nothing peculiarly interesting in the trip. On reaching Calais, and proceeding to the railway station where we intended to take the train for Ghent, our baggage must first be examined before we could procure tickets. While in this crowded office, my attention being occupied with the disagreeable business of strangers prying in among our wretched clothing, I forgot for a time the precaution I generally have observed, of placing my hat upon my watch at such places. There was great haste required, we having little more than time for the train; and when matters were accomplished and we were about hurrying out, I remembered to seek my watch, — and lo! it was gone; — as it was useless to say a word about it, as doubtless it was the work of a pickpocket. However, we were almost running by the side of the guard who was conducting us, I said to him rather carelessly — "I have lost my watch, but I suppose it would be useless to make any inquiry, as it was probably stolen from my side." He could speak English tolerably well. "Vat you say madame? you have lost it? ven you lose it?" "I have but I know missed it." Oh, you will get it madame, y will get it; we have no ties here." I smiled, what seemed a good natured desire to assure me of its safety, by inspiring me with confidence, it was very easy to feel, in the honesty of every body newly arrived strangers and all. He whirled round to the other side of the station in a tri deposit our baggage, — then saying to — "Herr, come vid me, — away they go, leaving I alone amid bustle and drive. Soon they are again within speaking distance; our French attendant hastily beckoning, and calling to me from amidst the crowd, and behind various obstructions "Come dis way madame!" — I instantly followed and am rapidly ushered into the office of station functionary, and there requested to describe my watch. I have said but few words, before the ge-

manly captain of the steamer in which we had crossed the channel, promptly presents it to me; and truly, I felt very like receiving it as a present, so certain had it seemed that it was lost. And indeed, had there been but very few minutes delay, I scarcely should not again have seen my faithful friend. The captain said he had found on the boat after all the passengers had left, and I began enquiring among them for an owner, but it happened to miss us. I suppose the guard I heard the circumstance, and it was therefore had replied to me so quickly and confidently on its safety. But there is not a moment to refer for explanation;—in another minute we are in the car, and the train is off for Ghent. Thus ended the first scene in France,—and the very prompt kindness of the guard certainly gave us no favourable impression of the efficiency of the French railway servants.

The country through which we passed to this is flat and uninteresting, though it appeared to be highly cultivated. There are few hedges or fences to divide the fields, one from another, that the expanse is unbroken, except by the accidental appearance of the different crops; though there were ditches, as we sometimes observed, between the fields. There were a great many feeble labourers in the fields; and in several instances we saw women on their knees pulling up the cabbages; much of the ground from which the grain had been taken, was completely cleared,—apparently in this way; or at least it had evidently not been ploughed. We stopped at Lisle where we were obliged to remain for two hours, waiting for a train to take us to Ghent. We employed most of the time in walking through the town and viewing its antiquated houses. It was formerly the capital of French Flanders, and had a population of 65,000. It looks old and decaying. The streets have no side pavements, and walking over cobble stones is unpleasant. The number of cabs we met in our walk, and their peculiar shape, having very broad brimmed hats, long robes, and rounded closely from the chin to the feet, and wide ribbons hanging nearly to the feet, reminded us that we were in one of the strongholds of papacy. The town is walled, and at the end of the principal street, we passed under a high arch out on to the suburbs of the great citadel: the view here was delightful. The people whom we met or who were at the doors, seemed much amused with our appearance, and looked out to gaze at us with evident curiosity, taking us, I dare say, for some "outside barbarians." Having taken our first French meal at the Station house, we were ready to start at the appointed hour; being informed that our luggage had to be again examined when we entered Ghent. * * * We took a ride through Ghent in the morning to see what there was to interest us; and I drove into a part of the town surrounded by high walls, which enclose a nunnery composed of thirty convents; called the Beguinage, and which was as like a little town of itself. A few of the nuns as we dwell in each separate house, but they are all of the same order, and all attend the same chapel; forming a community with one interest. We were informed they are not bound by any vows, and may return again to the world if dissatisfied.

Aixlaespelle, _____ * * * Our route in Ghent to Antwerp lay part of the way through what is called the "Pays de Waes" the history of which, in an agricultural point of view, is very interesting. Originally it was a barren sandy waste, but by the patient labour of the inhabitants, it has been gradually covered with a rich mould, and is now one of the most flourishing

and productive, as well as the most populous parts of Belgium. Everywhere the soil is teeming with grain of some kind, flax or potatoes. The farms are small, and divided generally by rows of poplar trees instead of hedges or fences; and we understood nearly every one of these sections were owned by different persons, who fill them on their own account. These trees are not like any with which we are familiar. There appear to be two varieties—called the silver and Canada poplar, we were informed by a fellow traveller,—which resemble each other closely in form and size, though the foliage is different. They are tall and tapering, like the Lombardy, but the branches are rather more spreading, and the foliage is not so dense, nor of so dark a green. Flax is extensively cultivated here, and many acres were covered with it, spread out to dry, after having soaked for a long while. We stopped a few minutes in the town of St. Nicholas, where are large manufactories of linen, and the largest flax market in the world. A few miles before reaching Antwerp, we came upon the "polders;" ground reclaimed from the sea and water, and several feet below the water; it is not yet very productive, but some trees are growing on the ground, which is mostly covered with grass. We observed one row of poplar trees more than a mile long, of almost precisely the same size and form. Antwerp is rather a handsome town; or at least it has some fine wide streets, and noble looking buildings, and presents a fine front to the river Schelde, on which is a wide promenade, about a mile or a mile and a half long, looking on to the river. We passed, as we were walking through some of the streets to look at the city, the grand, ancient looking cathedral of Notre Dame, considered a very beautiful specimen of Gothic architecture: it is near four hundred feet long, and about two hundred and fifty feet wide; and is about six hundred years old. Standing in front of it was a huge very curious and gorgeously ornamented hearse; with gilded and painted images of priests, of the Virgin, angels, flowers, &c., and with ten or twelve lamps, on odd looking fixtures, burning all round it. We were informed the funeral of "a great lady" had just passed into the cathedral, and we were invited in to see the ceremonies, which we, of course, declined. The difference between the appearance of these foreign towns, thus far, and those of our own country, though marked, is not quite so much so as I expected to find it; there are some ancient looking buildings with grotesque gable fronts presented to the street, but generally I think, the difference is not any more striking than that between the British towns and ours. The narrow winding streets with no side walks, are not very attractive features, and are rather disagreeable to walk in, as they are roughly paved with stones; and we found people generally prefer the middle of the streets, that being worn a little smooth with the horses' hoofs, &c.

The dress of the common people is generally very neat and simple. The women and young girls seldom wear bonnets, even when travelling; but caps instead, which are very pretty; they are mostly without ribbons, or any other trimming than a neat double tier of frilling; and I have noticed that they almost invariably looked clean and white, even among the labouring classes. Most of these, the females as well as men and boys, wear sabots or wooden shoes; which are cut out of one solid piece of wood; and as they are of course entirely unyielding, it is necessary they should be much larger than the foot to enable the wearer to get them on and to allow anything like freedom of motion; and we would suppose the friction caused by the slipping about of such appendages, must be

very uncomfortable, if not painful. The men, in walking, make almost as much noise as the horses. Early yesterday morning, before the town was generally astir, I heard such a curious clatter in the street, I went to the chamber window to see what novel parade or drove, was in locomotion below; and found it was nothing more than two or three little boys running on the pavement, each of these clumsy heavy shoes producing two distinct sounds, as heel and toe comes in contact with the stones. Excepting among the lower classes of the people, we have observed nothing in the costume very different from that in our own country and in England; unless indeed that it generally appears as if much less costly, and less extravagantly gay. The country over which we have been travelling to Aix, as this city is generally called here, continued to be extremely tame and flat throughout, excepting for a few miles near Liege; where it changed very much, and was very beautiful; varied much with hill and dale, and in some places was wild, rocky and romantic. With this exception, it is cleared and cultivated as much as England, and quite as green, now in the Eighth month. I have been disappointed in seeing no forests at all: and as there are not the extensive parks with woodland, which we see in England, it is in most parts very bare of trees, excepting poplars, and low willows like our water willows. Between Ghent and Antwerp particularly, we saw no trees of any kind for miles but poplars, poplars, poplars, almost as far as the eye could reach over the level country to a fringe of them along the horizon; field beyond field surrounded by them, roadsides for miles bordered by them. They are quite pretty trees as a variety among others, but the eye wearies of such monotony. The country is so thickly settled, it seems almost like a scattered village all through; most of the houses, like those of the villages are white, with red tiled roofs, which not being smoked or covered dingy brick walls, like those of England, are not homely. I really thought I could understand where the idea originated, of making those little imported toy towns, composed of white, red-roofed houses, with poplar shaped trees, made by shaving one half of a little stick to a point for the top, and without cutting off the curled shaving, colouring it green for the foliage. They are really not so bad a representation—for children's amusement—of some of these small Belgian villages.

In our walk through the city to-day, we came upon the quaint looking old cathedral here. It is said to be one of the most ancient in Germany, being about nine hundred years old. Alongside the main entrance is the figure of a female bear with the head turned and mouth partly open, as if growling: what could have been the particular design of such a figure it is difficult to imagine; and in a niche near the door in the wall detached from the main body of the building, is a coloured image of our Saviour on the cross, life-size, with the wound in his side, and the blood trickling from it. It is well executed, which made such an exhibition in the public street, the more painful. Observing that the entrance into the cathedral—which appears to be built in two parts—opened on to a passage which is a public thoroughfare to another street, we entered, and found we at once had a view of the really grand interior on either side. Its lofty columns and arches, gorgon paintings, images, ever-burning lights, splendid stained windows, eighty feet high, through which the light was streaming with extraordinary effect, are well calculated to make an impression on the ignorant and superstitious, some of whom, poor, dirty, miserable looking creatures, were kneel-

ing about on the stone floor in perfect silence, now and then crossing themselves, their appearance sadly contrasting with the splendor around them. We walked over the slab of black marble which covers the tomb of Charlemagne, who built this cathedral, which he designed should receive his mortal remains. A vault was made directly under the centre of the dome and his body deposited therein,—according to his directions,—placed in an upright position, in the chair of state, arrayed in his royal robes and crown, with the sceptre in his hand, the sword of state by his side, and the pilgrim's pouch fastened to his girdle. But powerful as he was while living, he could not prevent his tomb from being rifled, which was done by Pope Paschal III., who took therefrom the crown which still rested on the fleshless skull, with all the other treasures found there, which were removed to be used at the coronation of future emperors; and the bones of the once mighty monarch were conveyed away to work miracles, he being declared to be a saint.* This cathedral is reported to be very rich in relics, among which they profess to have "the robe worn by Mary, when Jesus was born—the scarf worn by our Saviour when crucified, his swaddling clothes, and the cloth on which the head of John Baptist was laid after his decapitation." I had a touching evidence of the faith of the poor, ignorant, superstitious people in these monstrous absurdities, in one of the wretched looking old women who were kneeling there, following me and conducting me to a cabinet where some of these treasures were supposed to be deposited, to which she pointed with uplifted eyes and an expression of deep reverence and awe.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

An account of the origin, progress, and final passage of "An Act for the gradual abolition of Slavery," by the Assembly of Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania has enjoyed an honourable reputation as being the first State in the American confederacy to take this one important step in the path of true freedom, the abolition of slavery within her own borders. It was a noble act, and noble spirited men no doubt originated it, plead for it, gave it their countenance and support; and thus prepared the community for it, or it must have failed before the opposition made to its passage, prompted by the avarice and prejudice of many misguided persons.

It was during the summer of 1778, that the "Supreme Executive Council" of the State of Pennsylvania, first appear to have given its attention to this important matter. It suggests in a message to the Assembly, the passage of a bill either for increasing the duty on slaves brought into the State, or for the total prohibition of such importation, and takes the ground, that the mischief arising from allowing it, was so well understood in Pennsylvania, it was not necessary to go into argument on the subject.

The same body, in an after message, suggested to the Assembly, the passage of an Act for the manumission of the children of slaves held by its citizens, and furnished it with the heads of a bill

* A short article, which appeared in "The Friend," a few weeks since, headed the "Crowned Skeleton," gives some account of these same ancient historical events which is rather indefinite and inconsistent. It is not quite clear or easy to be understood why Aristarchus should "derive its name from the tomb of Charlemagne," especially if his body was not entombed at "Aix," but "by his own instructions within the mausoleum which he had erected over the sepulchre of our Saviour at Jerusalem." The writer of the above believes what is given there to be correct, as far as it goes.

to that import. We learn that the reason assigned by council for the enactment at that particular juncture, was not only its manifest justice, but because it deemed that such an act would be a proper token of gratitude to the Almighty Father of all, who in his superintending mercy, had just freed the State from the paralyzing presence, and devastating ravages of a foreign army.

The English forces evacuated Philadelphia in the Sixth month, and this proposition from the Supreme Executive Council was probably made during the Eighth month.

The suggestion relative to the abolition of slavery, was probably not acceptable to the majority of the members of the Assembly, and no notice of it is to be found on their minutes. As the message containing it is not on record, we should have known nothing about it, if it were not for an after message of the "Council," in which it is referred to.

When the Assembly, elected in the autumn of 1778, met, the faithful councillors, now fully awake to the importance of the subject, soon brought it before that body. In a communication addressed by it to the Assembly, dated Nov. 9th, 1778, after treating on various matters of importance, they say, "the late Assembly was furnished with heads of a bill for manumitting infant negroes born of slaves, by which the gradual abolition of servitude for life would be obtained in an easy mode. It is not proposed that the present slaves, most of whom are scarcely competent of freedom, should be meddled with, but all importation must be forbid, if the idea be adopted. This, or some better scheme, would tend to abrogate slavery, the opprobrium of America, from among us, and no period seems more happy for the attempt, than the present, as the number of such unhappy characters, ever few in Pennsylvania, has been much reduced by the practices and plunder of our late invaders. In divesting the State of slaves, you will equally serve the cause of humanity and policy, and offer to God one of the most proper and best returns of gratitude for his great deliverance of us, and our posterity from thralldom. You will also set your character for justice and benevolence in a true point of view to all Europe, who are astonished to see a people eager for liberty, holding negroes in bondage."

The Supreme Executive Council, at that time, consisted of George Bryan, Vice-President,* Jacob Arndt, John Hambridge, Joseph Hart, John Mackay, James McLean, James Reed, Thomas Scott, Matthew Smith, and Thomas Urce.

On the 11th day of the Eleventh month, the foregoing communication from the Council was read in the Assembly, and ordered to lie on the table for further consideration. This memorial, as it is called in the minutes of Assembly, is not recorded therein, neither is it on the minutes of the Council, but it is to be found in the Pennsylvania Archives, published by authority of the State. The minutes of Assembly do not show that any immediate action was taken on this recommendation of Council, yet some steps were without doubt made, as will appear by the following: The Assembly adjourned until the beginning of the Second month, 1779, and on the 4th of that inst., appointed Robert Morris, Stephen Chambers, and Jonathan Hoge, "to enquire what business has been referred over from the former sitting." On the next day, the 5th, the House, after considering the report of this committee, "respecting the business before the House, it was thereupon ordered, that George

* Thomas Wharton, the President, had just deceased.

Clymer, Robert Knox, Joseph Gardner and Edward Biddle, be a committee to bring in a Bill for the Abolition of Slavery within this State."

That same morning, a communication from the Supreme Executive Council was received by the Assembly, containing the following striking passage:

"We would also again bring unto your view, a plan for the gradual abolition of slavery, so disagreeable to any people, and more especially to the who have been contending in the great cause of liberty themselves, and upon whom Providence has bestowed such eminent marks of its favour and protection. We think we are loudly called to joint evince our gratitude in making our fellow-men to embrace with us of the same inestimable blessings, under such restrictions and regulations a will not injure the community, and will imperceptibly enable them to relish and improve the station to which they will be advanced. Honours will that State be in the annals of history, which shall first abolish this violation of the rights of mankind, and the memories of those will be held in grateful and everlasting remembrance, who shall pass the law to restore and establish the rights of human nature in Pennsylvania. We feel ourselves so interested on this point, as to go beyond, what may be deemed by some, the proper line of duty, and acquaint you that we have reduced this plan to the form of a law, which, if acceptable, we shall, in a few days communicate to you."

This important document, which stands on record both on the minutes of Council, and of the Assembly, is signed by Joseph Reed, President of the Council. He had at the time of the previous election been appointed to represent Philadelphia in Council, in place of the former President Thomas Wharton, jr., deceased. At a joint meeting of the Assembly and the Council, held Twelfth month, 1778, he was elected President of the Council, receiving 61 out of 63 votes, his own being one of the votes given to another.

(To be concluded.)

Early Subjection of the will in Children.—The recollection of her own happy experience, of the effects produced by the early religious care of her parents, induced her to lay a particular stress upon a timely subjection of the will in children, and when opportunity offered, earnestly to urge attention thereto, as contributing very materially to prepare the way of the Lord; and to diminish in future life the hardships of self-denial and daily cross.—*Christiana Husler, P. P., Vol. II, pp. 24, 25.*

"Look up to the firmament, and down to the deep, how can any doubt a Divine power? And if there is, what can be impossible to infinite power. Then, why an infidel in the world? And if no such, who then would hazard a future state for the pleasures of sin a few days? No wise man, an indeed no man that lives and would deserve to see good days & for the lives of God are grateful. In His gospel the terrors of majesty are laid aside, and He speaks in the still small voice of the Son incarnate, the fountain and spring whence flow graces.

A faithful co-operation with grace, as it is given at the present moment, is the most effectual preparation for attracting and receiving and increasing the grace of the next moment. This is the great secret of advancement to those high degrees which are permitted; namely, a strict, unwavering, faithful co-operation, *moment by moment.*

Discretion in speech is more than eloquence.

What is Malaria?

For "The Friend."

(Concluded from page 253.)

In this connection it may be interesting to give suggestive extract from Berkeley's work on the origin of Great Britain, in reference to the cause of some obscure diseases of plants. "The spawn of higher species (of fungi) is often fatal to trees and herbaceous plants, by running over the roots and inducing decay. It has long been known that trees would not in general flourish where others had grown before, and this was attributed to exhaustion of the soil; it is now however ascertained that the evil arises from spawn attached to old decaying roots. A most striking instance lately occurred in the gardens at Kew. Two Dodonaea are planted before the director's house, within a few yards of each other, under apparently similar circumstances. After a time, one of these became unhealthy, and it was suggested that the roots should be examined. A scrutiny consequently took place, when it was found that an old cherry tree formerly stood on the same spot; that its roots were covered with spawn, and that its sap extended to the roots of the Dodonaea. The remains of the old cherry tree were accordingly grubbed up, and the diseased portions of the Dodonaea removed, and now it bids fair to thrive without any further check." This effect is sometimes apparently so sudden, that it is attributed to lightning, the fact being that the exigencies of the plant have been supplied by a small portion of the roots which remained in a sufficiently healthy condition to convey nutrient.

It may also be here stated, without attaching however a great deal of weight to the argument, that fungi have been discovered in the organs of persons affected with typhoid fever, and vegetable filaments on certain mucous membranes of persons who had died of cholera.

In looking over the brief evidence then which has been presented in favor of this theory, which must be considered only as specimens of the facts by which this theory is upheld, it would appear that malarious disease has been frequently traced to marshy emanations; that in the air of marshes organic matter has been detected, i. e. matter of either an animal or vegetable nature; that such a habitat is congenial to the growth of fungi; that the spores of fungi are of a size sometimes so small as to be imperceptible to the unassisted eye; that they are capable of being wafted to considerable distances, and of producing disease of the skin both of the external and internal surface—disease which in some cases has a contagious character, that a certain species is capable of producing a contagious disease among silk worms, and that they may occasion the death of other members of the animal kingdom; and lastly that they have produced in some cases, a disease in the human system closely resembling, if not identical with measles; and have proved in several instances, a protective against that disease, when artificially introduced into the system.

On the other hand, it may be urged with much force, that there are many places where all the conditions requisite to the production of malaria appear to be present, which are entirely free from such diseases. In the present state of our knowledge of these subjects, however, we may call attention to some modifying circumstances which may perhaps prove a partial explanation. This atmospheric poison does not appear to be produced at a temperature below 60° Fahr., and to be destroyed, at least some kinds of it, by a heat of 120°. A certain continuance of heat seems as necessary to its evolution as a certain degree of it. Heavy

rains may purify the atmosphere of the poison, and by causing floods in the low ground, stop its formation, since a partial exposure to the atmosphere seems an essential to its development. A large extent of well wooded country may exercise a healthful influence in what might otherwise be an infected district, as whether from the vast surface which the leaves of trees expose to the atmosphere, or to the gases given out during their respiration, or to some other cause, trees have been found in the case of our common intermittents, a protection from malaria. A screen of trees, and even according to Prof. Maury, a hedge of sun flowers, has completely shielded the inmates of houses from the usual consequences of marshy emanations.

It has also been urged as an objection, that certain well known pestilential neighborhoods, have been almost entirely destitute of apparent vegetation, free from swamps, and sometimes even of soil. Thus a small island composed of almost bare rock, near Sierra Leone, is known as among the most unhealthy situations on the African coast; a sandy plain near Oosterhout in Holland, and a similar one along the Tagus near Lisbon, are also noted for their dangerous atmosphere. But sandy wastes are also known to be peculiarly favourable to certain species of this flora; the one last mentioned is stated by Dr. Mitchell to be a celebrated locality for the collection of truffles, a kind of subterranean mushroom, while from the ease with which the smaller members of this capricious family can be overlooked in a cursory view of any district, it would be unsafe to deny their presence even on an island of almost bare rock. The great distances to which these germs can be wafted without destroying their vitality must also be considered in judging of the force of this argument. And it must always be remembered that it is to the presence of fungi, and not primarily to the decomposition of vegetable matter, that this theory attributes the deleterious effects of malaria. Without going further at present, into a statement of some other facts, illustrating this interesting theory, which seem to be capable of a similar explanation, it may be well to allude to the danger of drawing conclusions in regard to these obscure matters, from any other proof, than that which will bear a vigorous and prolonged scrutiny. Some of the facts given may be considered to be of that character, while others are merely suggestive. Indeed some of them may seem to apply equally well to the presence of animalcules, whose germs, resembling those of some of the fungi in their lightness, their number (judging from Pasturi's experiments), and from a similarity in their habits, have been regarded by some as probably competent to produce the phenomena in question; which supposition has certainly been strengthened by the necessary connection pointed out by the chemist just alluded to, between their presence and the processes of fermentation. It would certainly be unsafe to deny in the present state of our knowledge, that infusoria may not perform an essential part in the production of some of these epidemic diseases.

In concluding this imperfect consideration of what may be the character of the agents employed, when the terrible scourge of pestilence is permitted to "walk in darkness" among the nations of the earth, it may not be amiss to express what has no doubt already occurred to the thoughtful reader, that while a familiarity with its cause may serve to diminish the terror arising from its deadly and mysterious movements, and to abate in some degree its destructive consequences, yet it should serve to heighten our appreciation of the wisdom and power which are so conspicuously dis-

played in the more obvious parts of the economy of nature. And although the conditions requisite for its extensive propagation may seem to some dependent upon a fortuitous combination of concurrent circumstances, yet we cannot but believe that these, whatever they may be, are now as directly under the ordering hand of Divine Wisdom, as formerly, when it was declared in reference to the dreadful disease of the leper, "*When I put the plague of leprosy in a house of the land of your possession,*" &c.

The fine lines of Cowper in allusion to this subject, in view of the observed coincidence in the occurrence of famine and pestilence, may also appropriately be quoted in this connection:—

"He bids a plague,
Kindle a fiery hoil upon the skin,
And putrify the breath of blooming health,
He calls for famine, and the weaver find
Blows mildew from between his shrivell'd lips,
And taints the golden ear." H.

Selected.

THE POOR AND AFFLICTED.

Go wipe the tear drop from the eye
Of the poor sufferer, sad and lone—
Go when the tempest's storm is high,
And wait not for a brighter sun;

Forget thine ease and selfishness,
And lay thy vain excuses by—
Go seek the suffering not to bless,
And on thy angel mission fly.

What though no silver trump of fame
Should echo notes of sweet applause,
What though no mortal heed thy name,
Or doings in such holy cause?

What though no garland wreath should twine,
Or fading chaplet round thy head,
There is a luxury sublime
In goodly deeds on suffering shed.

There is a voice—'tis sweeter far
(The Spirit whispering within),
Than earthly notes of flattery are,
Mixed up with vanity and sin;

There is a smile I'd rather see
And hear his voice, than all things else,
"Ah, thou hast done it unto Me,"
And sure shall be thy recompense.

THE HOUR OF SORROW.

Oh, let my trembling soul be still,
While darkness veils the sky,
And wait thy will, thy holy will,
Wrapt yet in mystery:
I cannot, Lord, thy purpose see,
But all is well since ruled by Thee.

Thus, trusting in thy love I tread
The path of sorrow on;
What though some cherished joys are fled,
Some flattering dreams are gone?
Yet purer, brighter joys remain,
Whom should my spirit, then, complain?

Remains of Extinct Species.—The fossil bones of a pigmy species of elephant have been found in the caves of Malta, and described by Captain Spratt, of the British navy. This species of elephant, when full grown, could not have been larger than a lion or a tiger. All the bones were firmly ossified, and when contrasted with those of the ordinary elephant they were seen to be remarkably disproportionate in size. Bones of the young of the pigmy elephant were likewise found, and when it is stated that the milk tooth of this creature was not much larger than human molars, an idea can be formed of its small size. The tusks of the pigmy elephant were about a foot long. In the same caves were found the bones of a gigantic swan, three or four times larger than the present known swan, and also the bones of a gigantic species of dormouse.

Knitting and Knitting Machines.

The art of knitting was invented about three hundred years ago. Prior to this invention, hosiery of all kinds was made of milled cloth. The immense value of the art consisted then, as it does now, in the fact that it is the only method yet devised by which substantial fabrics of an elastic character can be manufactured. So highly was the new fabric esteemed, that it immediately went into general use. Knitting became fashionable, not only in the cottage of the peasant, but in princely halls and royal palaces.

The first machine for knitting was invented by William Lee, of Woodborough, England, about thirty years subsequent to the invention of hand-knitting, and two and seventy years ago. Lee's invention known among stocking-weavers as the "Old Stocking Frame," was a hand machine, so heavy and complicated in its structure as to demand the skill and muscular strength of one long trained to the work. Hence the great efforts and vast sums of money which were expended in England and on the Continent to adapt it to power. All experiments in that project having however failed, it had come to be regarded by European inventors as an impossibility. What was abandoned by them as impracticable, was soon after triumphantly accomplished by the inventive genius of America.

The first knitting loom ever operated by power in this or any other country, is believed to have been devised and constructed by Timothy Bailey, in the city of Albany. He now resides at Ballston Spa, N. Y. Joshua Bailey, his brother, and Egbert Egberts, who were associated with him in the enterprise, reside at Cohoes, where they have amassed large fortunes in the hosiery business. Bailey's old machine is now valuable only to the antiquarian. Lee's machine, after which Bailey modeled, was at best a clumsy, complicated and costly affair, and in converting it into a power frame, it was not in these points improved. The old Lee invention, it should be borne in mind, was a square frame, making a flat web, which was seams together in forming the stocking.

The circular factory knitting machine of J. B. Aiken, which forms the leg of the stocking without a seam, is an invention of recent date. It stands everywhere confessedly without a rival in knitting machinery, and is fast superseding all others in use, both in this country and in Europe. So extensively has it already been introduced, that there is now manufactured upon it more than \$3,000,000 worth of hosiery and knit fabrics annually, in this country. One feature, however, is common to all the knitting machines which have been devised. They have, without exception been designed for *manufacturing establishments*. Their size and cost, and the expense, skill and experience requisite to operate them, entirely precluded the possibility of introducing them into family use.

Aiken's Family Knitting Machine renews the old art, enhanced a half hundred fold, and capable to turn back the tide of this immense business, with all its profits, into the *homes of the people*. It will accomplish more.

According to the reports of the Treasury Department at Washington, more than \$5,000,000 are every year sent into foreign countries to pay for the knit goods which are imported into our country. It is the mission of the Family Machine to arrest this enormous importation and to make all these on American soil and in American homes.

The family knitting machine is designed and destined to improve the condition of woman. It not only banishes from them an ever accumulating and time-wasting care, but it creates, at the same

time, a *new and independent employment* for woman, who, though she is little less than man dependent upon her own labor, finds among the many avenues to diversified and profitable industry, comparatively few that are open to her. This machine is the result of long reflection and experience. For more than six years the inventor has spared no time, toil, nor expense in simplifying all its parts, and adapting it to the purpose for which it is designed. By a slow and expensive process of experiment, one difficulty after another has been met and overcome, and the inventor has now the large, and in some degree, proud satisfaction to present to the public a *knitting machine*, so simple in construction, so easy of management, and so limited in cost, as to merit a place by the fireside of every family in the land.

In its construction no less than five separate patents have been secured upon its parts, beside those secured in foreign countries.

The Family Machine is constructed in two styles. One style is operated by the foot, and the other is operated by the hand. In every other respect the machines are precisely alike, in durability and facility of management, as well as in structure. The Foot-power Machine is mounted on an elegant black walnut table, which is supported by an iron frame work similar to that of sewing machines. The Portable Machine is constructed with a clamp, and thumb screw, by which it may easily be attached to a common table. In either style it constitutes an ornamental as well as useful article of furniture.

The peculiar excellences of the Hand-power Machine consist in its remarkable lightness and compactness of form. Its weight and the space it occupies are about one-fourth of that of the Foot-power Machine. With all its appurtenances, it may be readily packed into a common trunk, with the wearing apparel, or into a box but little more than a foot square. Its weight, when packed, with all its appurtenances, for transportation, is forty pounds; that of the foot-power, is one hundred and twenty pounds. In a single particular, the foot-power machine has the advantage; it is susceptible of the greater speed. But, in this connection, there is a principle of mechanism which deserves to be considered, viz: that, other things being equal, the greater the speed, the greater the power required. The foot-power machine, in its ordinary movement, knits five thousand loops a minute. The portable machine, under the same conditions, knits four thousand three hundred loops a minute, turning out a pair of socks or stockings in fifteen minutes. So easy is the movement of the latter, however, that, when the work is properly adjusted, it may be operated by a child four years old. It is, beside, readily converted into a power loom. For this purpose, at an additional expense of merely three dollars, an extra gear and stud, and a tight and loose pulley are furnished. The owner of one can thus at pleasure employ either hand, steam, or water power. When thus driven by power, it is capable of knitting at the almost incredible speed of sixty thousand loops a minute. Its ordinary speed, however, when thus operated, is about ten thousand loops a minute.

One of the distinguishing merits of this invention consists in the great superiority of its needle. There are two varieties of needle in use: "The Spring or Bearded Needle," first employed by Lee, in the old Stocking Frame, nearly three hundred years ago; and the Latch or Self-acting Needle, which is the property by patent, of the inventor of the Family Machine; the old spring needle, requires an even, smooth, soft, and pliable thread, and being adapted to a single gage or number of

yarn only, each change in the size of the yarn necessitates an entire change in the set of needles. It is, however, exceedingly liable to derangement and injury, making the cost of its wear add very and the loss in labor and damaged work, great. Aiken's needle will knit coarse yarn or fine, rough or smooth, hard-twisted or slack, home-spun, or machine-spun, and every variety from ten to thirty gage. It is nothing uncommon for a set to run an entire year without moving one of them from its socket. This machine is adapted to the manufacturing of the coarsest and heaviest, as well as of the finest and most delicate fabric. It knits either ribbed or plain, of any desired size, with any kind of yarn, either coarse or fine, woolen or cotton, linen or silk, making the same kind of stitch that a lady makes in the ordinary way with her needles.

In regularity, elasticity, and beauty of finish, its work is far superior to the best hand-knitting.

No machine has ever equalled, and none can excel it, in the solidity of its construction. It has no wire springs or complicated parts, and, as all its motions are positive, it is, in an extraordinary degree, exempt from friction and wear. It is as durable as the solid metal from which it is made, and with good usage will last a generation.

Any one capable of turning a crank, or of using a treadle, or of changing the bobbins, can successfully operate it, without the least liability of getting it out of order. In point of fact it does not and cannot get out of order.

But there is no feature of the Family Knitting Machine which is so surprising and which contributes so much to its practical value as the great versatility of its productions.

The following are a few of the fabrics and articles of wearing apparel, which, with the most wonderful facility and perfection, in almost unlimited varieties, and unsurpassed in finish by the finest imported goods, are made upon this truly wonderful machine: hosiery of every size and texture, undershirts, drawers, shawls, nubias, son-tags, sacks, capes, garabaldis, hoods, table covers, tidies, gent's suspenders, military sashes, victorines, comforts, scarfs, undersleeves, head dresses, skating-caps, rigolets, cravats, purses, gauntlets, mittens, &c.

TOOLS AND IMPLEMENTS.

The following articles accompany each machine, namely: oil can, wrench, screw-driver, twenty extra needles, skin holders, of a beautiful and improved pattern, and a winder, for winding the yarn upon the bobbin, from which it is unwound in knitting and

A BOOK OF INSTRUCTION,

Containing a plain and complete explanation of the entire machine, its several parts, how to operate it and keep it in order, and how to finish up the fabrics and articles of its manufacture. In a word, there is supplied with each machine every tool and implement, and all the information requisite for a person of ordinary intelligence to start successfully, without assistance, a home knitting establishment.

London Pneumatic Despatch.—At present, one hundred and ten mails pass through the pneumatic despatch tube from the station to the district post-office during the day; and not only letters, but trucks of iron of the weight of five tons, have passed; and adventurous visitors now and then perform the journey, to their great delight.

"He went about doing good."—this is the pattern for every christian.

From "Good Words."

Wiclif's Version of the New Testament.

(Concluded from page 282.)

The Authorized Version is justly admired and prized as a noble specimen of the Anglo-Saxonic tongue; but as the reader will naturally expect, Wiclif is still more Anglo-Saxon than those who preceded more than two hundred years after him; and perhaps it is not until we read Wiclif that we are forcibly reminded of the great extent to which the Latin element pervades the Authorized Version. Without being very careful in my search, I have found more than fifty distinct words and phrases which Wiclif renders in his own native tongue, but for which the translators of 1611 have had recourse to the Latin. Some of these Anglo-Saxon words have died out, or nearly so; for instance, "stie," which Wiclif constantly uses for "seed;" "Ye shall see heaven opened, and the angels of God 'stynge' up and coming down upon the Son of Man;" or, as Wiclif generally, if not always renders it, "mannes soe." This word, suppose, is still found in "stairs," things by which we "stie" or go up. "Outakum" may also be regarded as obsolete, although the reader will perceive that it is exactly equivalent to except. Wiclif's most usual word for except, however, is ut = be-out; that is to say, *minus*; e. g., "But man be borun agen he mai not se the kyngdom of God." "Sourduogh" is a word which can scarcely be looked upon as extant, although each of its component parts is in general use; at all events, sourduogh is a term no longer employed in the sense in which it occurs in Wiclif, viz., as equivalent to heaven. "The kyngdom of heaven is like to sourduogh." "Beware of the sourduogh of Pharisees and Saducees." Again, we scarcely ever use the word "feldey;" Wiclif speaks of a laun as "a felde place." Compare Matt. 23: 12, in the Authorized Version, with Wiclif, and you will find a good specimen of old Anglo-Saxon, and its capability of expressing ideas which are now commonly expressed in terms derived from the Latin: "For he that higheth him self schal be hekid, and he that meketh him self schal be unhandid." This last verb, it should be remarked, is not Saxon. Another and very similar instance will be found in John 3: 30, "It bihoveth him to weze, but me to be made lasse." Another old English word is "arede," used by Wiclif, instead of prophesy, which we have in our present version. "Thou crist, arede to us who is he that smote thee." (Matt. 26: 68.)

The following are specimens of Saxon terms in Wiclif, which are represented by Latin in the Authorized Version. It should, however, be observed that Wiclif does not constantly use these words; thus, for example, he has redemption as well as "agenbyng," and "regeracionu" as well as "agenbyngunge." Still, "agenbyng" is his usual word for redemption. "Thou were slayn, and agenboughtest us to God in thy blood." Rev. 5: 9. So again, his usual word for resurrection is "agenysyng;" "I am demed of the hope and of agenysyng of deed men." Acts 23: 6. Then we have in Wiclif, "anid," for perfected; "goyunge out," for decrease; "lunger," for famine; "gode doers," for benefactors; "token," for sign; "showid," for revealed; "teeld out," for declared; "dwellynge," for mansions; "putte," for ordained; "make redi," for prepare; "likes," for similitude, and for payable; "gilte," for offence; "lived agen," for revived; "leynunge," for dissimulation, and for hypocrisy; "schepardis," for pastors; "gilonr," for deceiver; "behestis," for promises; and "bi-note," for promised; "halowynge of the temple," for dedication; "holi men," for saints; "goostli,"

for spiritual; "sle," (slay,) for mortify; "un deedlines," for immorality; "sight," for vision; "nigh goyng," for access; "turnyng up so douu the folk," for perverting the nation; "moot hale," for judgment hall. Instead of "suppose," Wiclif generally has "gesse," using it exactly as the people of the United States use it now, e. g., "Tell me, therefore, which of them will love him most?" Simon answered and said, I 'gesse' that he to whom he forgave the most." We also find the word "dresse" used by Wiclif where the Authorized Version has direct, e. g., "But God himself, and our Father, and our Lord Jesus Christ, 'dresse' our wills up to you." This meaning of the word "dress" still lingers in "address," that which directs a visitor or a letter to a man's house. But, perhaps, the most remarkable of all Wiclif's Saxonisms is that by which he avoids the Latin word "create." To create is not to make up or fashion anything out of existing materials, but to bring it into existence out of nothing. "Create" and "creator" are, certainly, very convenient words, as will be seen when we notice Wiclif's rather clumsy substitutes, e. g., "For thy pleasure they are and were created;" "for thy will the werun and ben made of nougt." (Rev. 4: 11.) "A faithful creator;" "the faithful maker of nougt." (1 Peter 4: 19.)

In some of the above instances it will, I think, be seen that, for the unlearned Englishman, Wiclif is, even now, a better translator than the learned divines of 1611. Ministers find that they must explain such words as similitude, parable, and redemption; but "likes" and "agenbyng" explain themselves; put them into modern orthography, and every man who can read them will understand them. Other cases might be given; for example, the word "prevent" has become so altered in its meaning that we may truly say that it suggests an idea exactly the reverse of that which it once conveyed, and when we read, "We which are alive, and remain unto the coming of the Lord, shall not prevent them which are asleep," we find it necessary to enter upon an explanation, if we have to address ignorant persons; but Wiclif, using instead of prevent "come bifor," gives the apostle's meaning clearly and at once. In the Authorized Version of John 10: 1, the words thief and robber do tolerably well convey the distinction implied in the original terms, the thief being the man who secretly appropriates that which is another's; while the robber does so openly and with violence; but this distinction, if not more accurately marked, is much more strongly given, by Wiclif, who calls these characters respectively, "a night thief and a day thief." Dean Trench considers it probable that in the expression "which strain at a gnat" an error has crept into our version, through the carelessness of some printer, and that the translators intended us to read "which strain out a gnat." However this may be, "straining at a gnat" is a phrase almost destitute of meaning. Wiclif reads, "binde leders cleneyng a gnat, but swolowynge a camel;" this, though not very clear, seems a nearer approach to the idea of carefully removing a gnat from the cup than the authorized version affords. When we read that the Baptist's head was put into a charger, we have by no means so plain a statement as Wiclif gives us by using the word "dische." "Do violence to no man," seems to be rather a strange injunction to soldiers, who are in the same sentence told to be content with their wages, and who, therefore, are permitted to continue in the service. Wiclif's version, if not so literal, seems to be more in accordance to the spirit of the passage—"sayte ye wroug'tali no man." "Thou too! this night thy soul shall be required

of thee;" here our version is certainly not literal, nor does it well express our Lord's meaning. Wiclif renders the passage thus, "Fool, in this night thei shall take thi lif for thee." To whomsoever the plural pronoun refers, the original is plural, and the propriety of altering the expression into an impersonal form is, at least, questionable. "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kyngdom of God." I do not know that I have ever met with a man who thought himself rich; as long as any person knows of another who is wealthier than himself, he thinks himself very poor; and so these solemn words are words which often fail to reach a rich man's conscience; while a comparatively poor man, however greedy of gain, thinks that because he has not £10,000 a year the text cannot have any reference to him. Now, I think that Wiclif's version is more literal, and at the same time more calculated to impress us all with the danger arising from the love of gain—"How hard that that han money souln enter into the kyngdom of God." Most justly do we find fault with the epithet which the Authorized Version introduces in the passage, "Who shall call our vile body." (Phil. 3: 2.) Alford, Elliott, and others, reject this adjective in a most decided manner, and read, "the body of our humiliation." But Wiclif anticipated our modern scholars, "who schal reforme the bodi of our mekesse." When in our version we read, "Whether it be to the king, as supreme," (1 Peter 2: 13,) we apply to a creature an epithet which seems more fitting for the Creator, whom, accordingly, we call "The Supreme Being." I do not know whether it was the desire to gratify James I.'s lofty notions of the royal prerogative that induced the translators of 1611 to adopt this word; I believe it is not to be found in any of the earlier English versions of the passage. Wiclif does full justice both to the text and to the king by reading the clause thus: "Be ye suget . . . to the king as to hym that is higher in state." Our version tells us that the prophets testified concerning the sufferings of Christ and the glory that should follow." (1 Peter 1: 11.) (Glory is in the original a plural noun, and so Wiclif has rendered it, giving us, as the inspired author intended to give us, a better, a more comprehensive idea than our version suggests. Not one glory, but many followed the Saviour's sufferings. Once more, the phrase "a peculiar people" (1 Pet. 2: 9,) is so utterly incapable of conveying the sense of the original to the generality of readers, that it has to be most carefully explained. For anything that appears to the contrary, the word peculiar may refer to this or that quality, property, or characteristic of christians; to anything that causes them to differ from the unconverted. To very few readers will it occur that the great doctrine of redemption is contained in this word. Such, however, is the fact, and Wiclif shows it; not perhaps in the very clearest manner, but still in such a manner that nothing but great stupidity can permit any reader to miss it. Wiclif reads, "a people of purchasyng;" i. e., a people whom Christ has bought with his blood; this it is that makes christians "a peculiar people."

I have thus endeavoured to present some of the most remarkable features of the version made by our great Reformer; and I hope that, whether considered in a literary or a theological light, this article may prove not altogether destitute of interest and instruction.

HUGH STOWELL BROWN.

"Oh thrice happy are those who live so near the centre of peace, as to be ready when the alarm is given to follow wherever the standard is fixed."

Twinkling of the Stars.—According to M. Arago, astronomers and others have failed to arrive at a satisfactory explanation of the twinkling of the stars, on account of their failure to give an exact definition of the term "scintillation." He affirms then, that, in so far as naked-eye observers of the heavens are concerned, scintillations, or twinkling, consist in very rapid fluctuations in the brightness of the stars. These variations are always accompanied by variations of colour and secondary effects, which are the immediate consequences of every increase or diminution of brightness; such as considerable alteration in the apparent magnitude of the stars, and in the length of the diverging rays, which appear to issue in different directions from their centres. It has been remarked from a very early age that the phenomena of twinkling is accompanied by a change of colour. It is asserted that the name of Barakach, given by the Arabians to the star Sirius, signifies the star of a thousand colours. M. Arago also asserts that the planets twinkle.

In doing benevolent things, there is, both to the time and the manner, a propriety which gives value even to the least; the manner in particular, has a marvellous effect. A charitable action gracefully done, is twice done. To some people one would be willing to owe almost everything, so handsomely do they confer kindness; while from others a favour, for the opposite reason, is a load.

Godly sorrow is a stream flowing from the fountain opened in a regenerate heart.

THE FRIEND.

FIFTH MONTH 16, 1863.

In this number, we give the Epistle issued by our late Yearly Meeting, and addressed to its subordinate meetings and members. The subjects treated are of great importance, and the counsel communicated commends itself to the serious attention of all our members. The affectionate interest and exercise which called it forth, will fail of their intended effect, if those whose welfare it is intended to promote, merely read it and throw it by without further consideration, making no effort to avoid in future the delinquencies and weaknesses pointed out, or to conform in life and conversation to the standard held up. There is great room for improvement, but it is a token for which the church has been introduced into travail for the reformation and religious growth of its members, and for the restoration of the waste places. The afflicting circumstances with which our country is overwhelmed, call upon us all for humble confession of our many shortcomings, and sincere seeking to the Source of strength for ability to rectify our lives, and to walk in accordance with the divine will concerning us. May each one lay his or her responsibility to heart, and respond to the advice and encouragement held forth in the epistle, by a practical conformity to the former, which will secure a cheerful reception of the latter.

SEEDS FROM THE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

We have received information from the above named department, that the Commissioner of Agriculture will send seeds to those who will cultivate them, if he is written to, asking for them. Persons applying, should address their letters to "The Commissioner of Agriculture," Washington, D. C., and state clearly their names, post-office, county, and State.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 1st inst. In the House of Commons, on the 25th, the effort which is yearly made to carry the bill for the abolition of the church rate to a second reading, although supported by the ministry, was defeated by a vote of yeas 285 to 275. Aided by French ministers, it reports to be the subject of a frank explanation regarding his letter of protection to Mexican vessels, which gave so much offence. It is stated that France is still dissatisfied and demands explanation. Polish affairs were unchanged. The Paris correspondent of the *Times* says it is supposed that next year the French army will be reduced to about 400,000 men. At present, France has 442,000 soldiers under arms, and 300 ships afloat. A correspondence between Earl Russell and the American Minister, relative to recruiting men in Great Britain for the Federal service is published. Admission is made of the fact that such recruiting has been attempted, and does not believe that it has been carried on by authorized agents of his government. The House of Commons had debated the subject of the distress in Lancashire, but on the recommendation of the ministry, left the duty of affording relief to the local authorities.

Liverpool was recalled at 370,000 hales, including 46,000 American. Sales of the week, 24,500 bales. Fair New Orleans, 2nd. Middling uplands, 21d. Breadstuffs were higher. Flour had advanced 6d. per barrel, while 2d a 3d. per 100 pounds, and corn 1 a 1d. 6d. a quarter. Consol 103. The Bank of England has reduced the rate of discount to 3 per cent.

UNITED STATES.—Virginia.—The United States forces commanded by Gen. Hooker retreated to the north side of the Rappahannock during the night of the 5th and the morning of the 6th inst., and again occupied their encampment at Falmouth, opposite Fredericksburg. The preceding week had seen a creditable one, commencing with the crossing of the river at Kelly's Ford, on the 28th ult. At this point the greater portion of Hooker's army was placed on the south bank of the Rappahannock, and moved to Chancellorsville, about ten miles south-west of Fredericksburg. In the meantime, Gen. Sedgwick's division, which had previously made a crossing of the river below Fredericksburg, returned and occupied the ground immediately opposite the town. The succeeding two days seem to have been occupied by the hostile armies in various manoeuvres and attempts to ascertain the strength and position of their respective lines. On the 1st inst., some were skirmishing looking northward, and Gen. Hooker's line was attacked with great fury in an unexpected quarter. The Federal troops gave way, and suffered heavy loss in this encounter. On Friday, the 3d inst., Gen Sedgwick assaulted the rebel fortifications on the heights of Fredericksburg, and captured them after a desperate struggle. On the same day the rebels renewed their attack upon the Union army near Chancellorsville; the battle was fiercely contested but the rebels appeared to have gained some advantage. On the next day they threw a large force upon the detachments of Federal troops which held the Fredericksburg heights, retook them, and compelled the Union army to retreat to the north bank of the river with a loss of six thousand men, or about one-third of his entire command. Under these circumstances, Gen. Hooker became convinced that retreat was a military necessity, and ordered his army back to Falmouth. The entire loss of the Federal army in killed, wounded, missing, and variously stated, from ten to eighteen thousand men. The loss of the rebel army is reported to be at least equally great. On the 11th inst., the army of the Potomac was visited by the President and Secretary of War. The latter states in a despatch to the Governor of Pennsylvania, that the organization and efficiency of the army, during the late campaign, was excellent, and that offensive operations would be soon resumed.

A cavalry expedition of 6,000 men under Gen. Stone-man, which was despatched by Gen. Hooker on the 27th, made a raid upon the railroads communicating with Richmond. A portion of them went within two miles of the city, destroying bridges, railroads, trunks, &c. They met with little opposition, and returned in safety, after cutting the rebel communications in all directions, and destroying a great amount of property. The negroes in all sections of the country through which the expedition passed were found to be friendly. They acted as guides, and furnished all the information necessary to the commanding officers. There is reason to believe that Richmond was at this time almost defenceless, in consequence of the troops having been sent to take part in the great struggle near Fredericksburg, and that it might have been taken by a comparatively small force. On the 8th, a flag of truce was sent across the Rappa-

hannock by the rebel commander Gen. Lee, with a letter to Gen. Hooker, requesting him to send supplies for his wounded soldiers in the hands of the Confederates. His own army was stated to be deficient in supplies, in consequence of their communications with the South having been temporarily cut.

The rebels in Western Virginia continue to destroy private and public property, and fears are felt that they may make their way to Wheeling.

Georgia.—Despatches from the rebel General Bragg state that a detachment from the Federal army in Tennessee, commanded by Col. Strahl, had been captured, and taken temporarily to the State. Several severe engagements with the Confederate forces had taken place previous to the capture. The number of the U. S. troops taken prisoners is said to be 1,600.

Kentucky.—A conflict between the rebels, commanded by Morgan, and a body of U. S. troops, is reported, in which the latter were compelled to retreat.

South Carolina.—The latest dates from Port Royal are to the 6th inst. All the iron clads had left Port Royal for North Edisto. The iron turrets remained at anchor inside of Charleston bay. The capture of the rebellion of Folly, Seabrook, and Cole Islands, and withdrawing themselves.

The South West.—Haines' Bluff, on the Yazoo, had been again unsuccessfully attacked by the U. S. gunboats. On the 20th, Gen. Grant landed a portion of his forces at Bowlingburg, Miss., and moved upon the rebels at Jackson, Tenn. On the 21st, a battle was fought at Vicksburg. A severe battle ensued, in which the rebels were vanquished with a heavy loss in killed, wounded and prisoners. About 1000 of the Federal troops were killed or wounded. Grand Gulf, on the Mississippi, was also captured by Gen. Grant, who when last heard from was proceeding up the Big Black river to the rear of Vicksburg. He had sent 1,900 prisoners to Milliken Bend. A portion of his forces were within twenty miles of Jackson, the capital of the State. An expedition from the Federal army had destroyed numerous bridges, and torn up the track of the New Orleans and Jackson Railroad in various places. The expedition consisted of a body of about 10,000 men, entered Mississippi from Tennessee, and passed through the central portion of the State, almost to the Louisiana line. The latest reports from Grant's forces are that they had invested Jackson, which is about 45 miles east of Vicksburg.

New York.—Mortality last week, 422.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 290.

The Markets.—The following were the quotations on the 11th inst. **New York.**—The money market well supplied at 5 1/2 per cent. on call loans. Foreign exchange, 13. American gold, 48 1/2 premium; U. S. \$5, 1881, 107. Treasury note, 107. Specie in the New York banks, \$38,102,633. Balance in the U. S. Sub-Treasury, \$23,450,530. Cotton, middling uplands 63 1/2 a 64. Superfine State and western flour, \$5.65 a \$5.00; Ohio shipping brands, \$5.70 a \$7.00; Baltimore flour, \$5.00 a \$5.50. Wheat, No. 1, \$1.15 a \$1.18; red, \$1.03; soft, 82 cts. **Philadelphia.**—Red wheat, \$1.68 a \$1.70; white, \$1.80 a \$1.90; yellow, 80 cts. a 82 cts.; barley, \$1.60 a \$1.65; yellow corn 92 cts.; clover seed, \$5.50; timothy, \$1.50 a \$2.00. Flax seed, \$3.25 a \$3.50. The cattle market was better supplied. Prices advanced from \$2.50 to \$3.15, but the bulk of the sales were from \$1.00 to \$2.50. Hogs sold from \$3.00 to \$3.50, according to quality.

RECEIPTS.

Received from S. C. Sharpless, L. O., per A. Cowgill Aetl., \$4, to No. 27, vol. 36; from M. Gifford, O., per E. Hollingsworth, Aetl., \$4, to No. 27, vol. 36; from Chas Lippincott, N. J., \$2, vol. 36.

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For "The Friend,"

an account of the origin, progress, and final passage of "An Act for the gradual abolition of Slavery," by the Assembly of Pennsylvania.

(Continued from page 292.)

On the part of the Message from Council relative to the Negro Slavery, gave rise to a spirited contest in the Assembly, not in opposition to the sentiments taken therein, but because the Council had undertaken to frame a law which was an infringement of a right belonging exclusively to the Assembly. To prepare an answer to this communication, and to consider the various important questions contained therein, the house appointed on the 6th month, the day after its reception, Robert Morris, Joseph Gardner, and Jonathan Zeigler. Robert Morris was, it appears, willing to give the aid of the Council in preparing the proposed bill, or at any rate, he seems to have been anxious that no cause of contention should arise between the two bodies, but the other two members of the committee were determined to keep faithful to its proper constitutional authority. On the 13th day of the month, the committee reported a reply to Council, containing the following passage: "Strongly impressed with the justice, wisdom, and policy of abolishing slavery in this State, and pleased with your representations that subject, we shall in proper time deliberate on the means of accomplishing that desirable end; the Constitution having vested the whole powers of legislation on the representatives of the people in General Assembly, we can by no means consent to receive any bill from the Executive Council, which is proposed to be enacted into a law." This clause was objected to by those who wished to act harmoniously with the Council, and they proposed the following as likely to be less offensive: "Strongly impressed with the justice, wisdom and policy of abolishing slavery in this State, and pleased with your representations on that subject, we have, after a full consideration of the nature and extent of the exclusive legislative authority of this house, appointed a committee to prepare a bill for that valuable purpose; which committee will no doubt receive any assistance which may be offered them."

This substitute was supported by most of those present, and were now looked back upon as the leading measure of that time, but it was lost by a vote of 22 yeas to 29 nays. The whole reply was then dis-

missed, the Assembly contenting itself with the following minute: "On motion, Resolved, That the Constitution having vested in the General Assembly the whole powers of legislation, therefore all bills proposed to be enacted into laws ought of right to originate in this House."

Whether the committee appointed to prepare the bill for the abolition of slavery consulted Council, or the bill prepared by it, we cannot tell, but on the 19th of the same month, it introduced to the House a bill under the title of "An Act for the Gradual Abolition of Slavery." This bill which was read and laid over "for consideration and a second reading," appears in its provisions to have been substantially the same, which more than a year afterwards was by the next legislature enacted into a law. On the 23d of the same month, the bill was read a second time, debated by paragraphs, ordered to be transcribed for a third reading, and printed for public consideration. The preamble to this bill we will here give, as a different one was attached to the bill on its final passage.

"Whereas the practice of domestic slavery, so highly detrimental to morality, industry, and the arts, has been, in the instance of the natives of Africa, and their descendants in modern ages, revived among christians, and America is made the scene of this new invasion of the rights of mankind, after the spirit of christianity had abolished it from the greater part of Europe; and whereas, it becomes those who contend for their own freedom, to promote the liberty of others as far as the same is practicable and lawful; and whereas the most remarkable deliverance from thralldom, which God, the great disposer of all events, has graciously vouchsafed to grant to Pennsylvania, in common with the other free United States of North America, calls for suitable returns of gratitude to the Author of all salvation; and at the same time by establishing the independence of this country, has enabled the good people of America to do justice to those oppressed people. Wherefore, &c."

This bill was then printed in the newspapers of the State, and the matter was suffered to rest during the ensuing summer, but on the 9th of the following Ninth month, the earnest, indefatigable councilmen again roused up the attention of the Assembly to it by inserting the following passage in one of their messages: "Our anxiety to perpetuate and extend the blessings of freedom, and enlarge the circle of humanity, induce us to remind you of the bill for emancipating the children born of negro and mulatto parents. We wish to see you give the complete sanction of law to this noble and generous purpose, and adorn the annals of Pennsylvania with this bright display of justice and public virtue."

The Assembly at its last sitting recommended that the next Assembly should take up this bill at its first session. The new Assembly met on the 25th of Tenth month, (October), but did not form a quorum until the afternoon of Eleventh month 2d. The next morning, Eleventh month 3d, the first business after introducing their clerk was thus minute: "On motion, made and seconded, That a bill be brought in for the gradual abolition of

slavery; Mr. Bryan, Mr. McClean, and Mr. Thomas were appointed a committee for that purpose." George Bryan of Philadelphia city, the chairman of this committee, had been vice-president of the council during the period when that body had been most earnest in pressing this subject on the attention of the House. Joseph McClean, the second member, was a representative of Philadelphia County, and David Thomas the third, was of an old Friend's family of Chester County.

On the 8th the committee reported a draft of a bill for the gradual abolition of slavery, which was read, and ordered to lie on the table for a second reading. On the 17th, the bill was read the second time, and after debate postponed for further consideration. On the 19th it was again read, debated by paragraphs, ordered to be transcribed for a third reading, and published for consideration.

Much opposition was now made to the passage of the bill, and many petitions, some of them very abusive ones, were presented to the Assembly. The majority of that body, however, were too sincerely attached to the principles of liberty and justice to permit the threats and abuse of ignorant and fanatic men to prevent their completing the righteous work in which they had been engaged. On the 1st day of the Third month, 1780, "The Bill intitled 'an act for the gradual abolition of slavery,' was brought in, engrossed, and being compared at the table, was enacted into a law, and the Speaker directed to sign the same." The yeas and nays being called for, there were 34 yeas to 21 nays. The members voting against the bill all professed to see the humanity and justice of manumitting slaves, but not just at that time, and they tried various motions to have the matter postponed.

For the preamble to the bill as now passed, which to me appears an extraordinary production, it seems probable that we are principally indebted to the pen of George Bryan.* That preamble here introduced, will close this brief account.

"When we contemplate our abhorrence of that condition to which the arms and tyranny of Great Britain were exerted to reduce us; when we look back on the variety of dangers to which we have been exposed, and how miraculously our wants in many instances have been supplied, and our deliverances wrought, when even hope and human fortitude have become unequal to the conflict; we are unavoidably led to a serious and grateful sense of the manifold blessings which we have undescribably received from the hand of that Being, from whom every good and perfect gift cometh. Impressed with these ideas, we conceive that it is our duty, and we rejoice that it is in our power, to extend a portion of that freedom to others which hath been extended to us; and a release from that

* An inscription on the tombstone of George Bryan, claims this honour for him. Horace Binney, in his sketch of the great lawyer, William Lewis, tells us that in the beginning of this century, Lewis was spoken of as drawing the provisions of this bill, but adds that he does not know whether he was said to have written the preamble or not.

state of thralldom to which we ourselves were tyrannically doomed, and from which we have now every prospect of being delivered. It is not for us to inquire why, in the creation of mankind, the inhabitants of the several parts of the earth were distinguished by a difference of feature or complexion. It is sufficient to know that all are the work of an Almighty hand. We find, in the distribution of the human species, that the most fertile, as well as the most barren parts of the earth, are inhabited by men of complexions different from ours, and from each other; from whence we may reasonably as well as religiously infer, that He who placed them in their various situations, hath extended equally his care and protection to all, and that it becometh not us to counteract his mercies. We esteem it a peculiar blessing granted to us, that we are enabled this day to add one more step to universal civilization by removing, as much as possible, the sorrows of those who have lived in undesired bondage, and from which, by the assumed authority of the kings of Great Britain, no effectual, legal, relief could be obtained.

"Weaned, by a long course of experience from those narrow prejudices and partialities we had imbibed, we find our hearts enlarged with kindness and benevolence towards men of different conditions and nations; and we conceive ourselves at this particular period extraordinarily called upon, by the blessings we have received, to manifest the sincerity of our profession, and to give a substantial proof of our gratitude.

"And whereas the condition of those persons who have heretofore been denominated negro and mulatto slaves, has been attended with circumstances which not only deprived them of the common blessings that they were by nature entitled to, but has cast them into the deepest afflictions by an unnatural separation and sale of husband and wife from each other, and from their children: an injury, the greatness of which can only be conceived by supposing that we were in the same unhappy case. In justice, therefore, to persons so unhappily circumstanced, and who, having no prospect before them whereon they may rest their sorrows and their hopes, have no reasonable inducement to render their service to society, which they otherwise might; and also in grateful commemoration of our own happy deliverance from that state of unconditional submission to which we were doomed by the tyranny of Britain,—Be it enacted," &c.

For "The Friend."

Obedience in Little Things.

The very prevailing disposition in this day, to commute our long established testimony to "plainness of speech, behaviour, and apparel," so harmonizes with the natural tendencies of the human heart, that it is not surprising that some of our young people should be tempted to listen to suggestions like these:—That the principles in which they have been educated are old-fashioned and illiberal: that the testimonies of prophets and apostles of the Lord Jesus, and even the precepts as well as example of that divine Counsellor and Lawgiver himself, with the restraints which they impose, are too strict and too severe in their requirements for these refined and enlightened days: that the broader path in which the multitude are walking cannot be so wrong, or else they would not seem so blithe, and gay, and easy, and at rest therein. Thus our wary enemy besets and tempts us on the side most vulnerable, and gradually and almost imperceptibly leads us, step by step, into conformity with a world whose friendship is enmity with God. And under the lying form of liberality (to use the words of a learned author) is sadly making

a gratuitous assault upon first principles, and unsetting all the foundations of accumulated experience.

However artfully the enemy may apply himself to bewilder and mislead, and how much soever he may tempt from the straight and narrow, and only safe way, the requisitions of the religion of Christ Jesus,—the way, the truth, and the life,—are immutable; and remain no less in force, despite all high-ways and by-ways, and crooked paths, which our unwary feet may, through unlawfulness, get turned into. Oh! that when tempted to deviate from the discipline, the testimonies, and the footsteps of our forefathers in the truth, into a smoother, easier, less mortifying, and more self-pleasing way, we would but bring close home the stirring interrogation of our blessed Lord to Peter, "What is that to thee? Follow thou me."

The patriarch Job, in alluding to the wicked, says, "They are of those that rebel against the light; they know not the ways thereof, nor abide in the paths thereof." And the prophet Samuel, in the case of Saul, declares, "Rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness is as iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, he hath also rejected thee." Now it is no less possible to be rebellious and stubborn in little things (or in those commonly accounted such) as in those that are greater;—in the faithful offering of the "tithes of mint, and annise, and cummin," as in "the weightier matters." Nay, is there not even more danger of rejecting the word of the Lord in overlooking these, from their comparative insignificance and littleness, notwithstanding the Redeemer's precept: "He that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in much: and he that is unjust in the least, is unjust also in much." How needful, then, that we should bring all the *tithes* into the Lord's storehouse, and thus prove him therewith, and see if he will not open the windows of heaven and pour us out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

There is no doubt that in whatever way or degree we rebel against the will, or limit the operations of the Holy One of Israel in our minds, whether in the smaller or larger sacrifice required, it may be as a test of our obedience, just so far we rebel against that "true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world," and thus show ourselves unwilling to walk in the ways, or to abide in the paths thereof. And we are in great danger of incurring the judgment of "rebellion," which so signally and fatally rested upon the unhappy and rejected King of Israel already alluded to, and is recorded for our learning and admonition.

It is *obedience* our heavenly Father calls for; and this in proportion to the knowledge communicated, lest we fall into condemnation. According to the exhortation of the apostle: "To him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin." That our heavenly Parent often tests our fidelity and allegiance, by requiring faithfulness in little things, is shown by his own recorded blessing, Matt. xxv. 21, 23—"Well done, good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." And again, Luke xix. 17—"Well, thou good servant: because thou hast been faithful in a very little, have thou authority over ten cities."

The recorded early experience of a faithful handmaid of the Most High, is often remembered, and has again just occurred to the writer of this, as follows:—"I longed to find an easier way to the kingdom than by the cross, and by appearing and feeling so much as a fool before men. Oh! it is

indeed a strait gate and a narrow path, to the part in us that is unworshiped, and will not be the cross; but the resigned mind finds a precious liberty in the Truth, and that there is no joy ill the joy of God's salvation." May our dear young Friends, wherever situated, have their minds fixed upon the precious recompense of the reward stayed upon Christ Jesus, our Holy Captain and High Priest, who for the joy that was set before him, endured the cross, despising the shame, to be induced to give up their own wills, the sacrifice called for smaller or greater, and humility and godly sincerity take His, if strict, mild yoke upon them, and thus witness the mortification of self with every selfish desire, in an honest maintenance of the cross; that they too "the resigned mind," may find the precious liberty the Truth alone gives, and that there is no joy ill the joy of God's salvation, is the fervent breath of desire of one deeply interested in their present and eternal welfare.

From "The Economist."

Lessons for Landowners—Steam Culture.

The degrees in which tracts of land, generally considered bad, may be improved by large outlay in permanent improvement, are amongst the most important problems presented to the landed interest in the present day. Commonly such improvements are not of a very adventurous character. The landowner who puts his farm-houses at buildings in fair order, who rebuilds cottages, and drains the land where draining is necessary, is considered amongst landowners, and generally considers himself, a rather go-ahead proprietor. Nor do we undervalue such improvements; for, even are the exceptions rather than the rule. But we here and there meet with indications,—especially in connection with the application of steam machinery to cultivation,—of improvements of far more important character looming in the very distant future. Something akin to the manufactory and manufacturing enterprises of modern times seems to be on the eve of being initiated the improvement of land. In the treatment of the royal estate of Osborne, under the direction of the late Prince Consort, to which we recently referred, there was shown a thoroughness in the work of improvement such as we fully believe will become more general, as land finds its way in the hands of men accustomed to the bold adventures of commercial and manufacturing industry. Such works, where now undertaken at all, are the most part done by way of improving the mansion, park, and demesne of a wealthy proprietor; but the time will come when analogous works will be undertaken with a view to improve an estate laid out in farms to tenants. This is the ultimate and most desirable end to be attained, to improve in order to increase the value of an estate as property, to lay out money with a view to an increased return. Now any landowner, who largely and judiciously improves or creates a park and home farm for his own occupation, does good service if he demonstrates the great results to be derived from such improvement, although they may not always show a very attractive return for the capital invested, but must at present be regarded rather as experiments. By and by the experience gained will be turned to directly profitable account.

Now, the operations of Baron Meyer de Rothschild at Mentmore, on the edge of the Vale of Aylesbury, in Buckinghamshire, seem to be worthy of the commendation bestowed upon them by the writer in the *Mark Lane Express*, under the head of "Annals of Steam Culture."

On entering the vale by the London and North

Western Railway from London, a bold headland is seen, whereon is the mansion of Baron Rothschild. It was commenced in 1851, on plans furnished by S. J. Paxton. The spot first attracted its present owner's attention whilst hunting. Like much of the land lying at the foot of chalk hills, the estate is almost a swamp, lying in common fields, and the soil (arable) was thrown up into high-backed furrows, and "though capable of great production, the farmers grew poor upon it at a rent of 10s. to 12s. per acre." Water flowed from the green sand underlying the chalk, upon the thick stratum of red clay, which, until drained, forms a most unmanageable soil. Two crops and a dead fallow formed the course of cropping under this regime of nature. The corn grew only on the crown of the furrows, the space between grew little besides grass. Most agricultural readers have probably had some acquaintance with such a district, but it is particularly unattractive in its aspect on entering the Vale of Aylesbury. The wheat seldom produced more than 16 bushels to the acre. Yet this land is capable of being made to bear magnificent crops of wheat.

In 1854, Baron Rothschild, having built his mansion and laid out his grounds, commenced the improvement of his farming land. In two years 400 acres of arable, being Cheddington farm, were drained four feet deep, at the cost of £6 per acre, an open ditch being left. The result of this manly improvement was, that in 1856, 225 acres of wheat and 75 acres of oats were sold by auction for £2,800. Four and five horses used to each acre, contrived to turn a furrow nine inches deep. The Baron at once saw the value of steam for moving such land, and he purchased one of Smith's rotators from Messrs. Howard, worked by an eight-horse power single-cylinder engine. With this implement the land has been deeply broken and a larger engine is about to be used. The Cheddington farm is now worth 40s. per acre—a rise of 27s. per acre in eight or ten years. The cost is not mentioned, but it may easily be estimated by those who have worked the steam plough. The following were the crops of 1861:—"Of wheat there were 75 acres, yielding 41 bushels, and 25 acres yielding 30 bushels an acre; of oats there were 70 acres, yielding 64 bushels an acre; of spring beans 30 acres, yielding 40 bushels an acre; of mangolds there were 40 acres, yielding 2 tons an acre; while of turnips it is computed that each of the 50 acres produced 20 tons. Beyond this there were 2 tons per acre from 50 acres of clover." No absolute rotation is adhered to; expediency alone governs the cropping." The land is now very clean, the high-backed lands are broken down, and furrows have well nigh disappeared. Roads intersect each other at right angles, and a tree or hedgerow exists, and the land is set out in blocks suitable for steam cultivation. The texture of the soil is completely changed. Since the harvest of 1862, the following works have been done:—100 acres have been prepared for wheat, 25 for winter tares, 125 for turnips and mangolds, and of this quantity 100 acres have been twice cultivated. We have thus, between July and December, 350 acres moved, mostly to a great depth, in 75 days, which gives nearly 4½ acres a day, including removals. The cost per acre has been greater than it will be, because the windlass requires two men. The labour, calculating the engine-man at 3s., the six labourers at 2s. 6d., the boy at 1s., and the horse and boy for water and coal cart at 5s., will amount to 24s.; removals at 6d. an acre, the coals (half a ton) at 6d., and oil at 1s. 6d., will raise this to 30s. 6d. This sum is further increased by the interest

on the cost price of the engine and tackle at 1s. 5½d. a day, together with a depreciation equal to 8 per cent. on the same, which comes to 2s. 4½d., so that the total cost of cultivating 4½ acres to a depth of 8 or 12 inches must be laid at £1 19s. 2½d., surely a cheap bargain, if one but calls to mind the difficulty and expense attendant upon the tillage of such land, and the utter impossibility of producing the like results by the employment of horses." There has also been a park of 800 acres created, and laid out with ornamental plantations; and this land has been drained five feet deep.

But the Baron is too good an economist to waste this tract on a mere deer park. "He is not accustomed to regard farming as an expensive luxury. Investment in land, according to his notions, must be made to pay as well as investment in stocks. Of the 800 acres of grass, then, from which the covers and drives must be subtracted, about 150 acres are annually mown, which, with 50 acres of clover, give the produce of 200 acres for fodder. The stock usually kept is as follows:—35 dairy cows, 50 head of oxen for stall-feeding, 140 head of shorthorn heifer stock, 40 head of young dairy stock, and a flock of 500 breeding ewes, whose lambs are sold off fat. A great proportion of this land was arable when purchased, and much that was grass has been broken up and laid down afresh. I was pointed to 100 acres that will feed a shorthorn beast to the acre, 100 acres which will graze heifers and Kerry cows at the rate of one to the acre, filled in with sheep. The rest is fair pasture for store stock and sheep; but, owing to a liberal use of cake and corn, its power is daily increasing. There is every year, in September, a great sale of stock. Everything that is ready for the butcher is then cleared off." There are three large yards on the estate, one for a dairy near the mansion, another on the Cheddington land—a temporary wooden structure built of the material from the many small yards pulled down—which cost only £600. Here 100 in-calf heifers are wintered, and 50 old beasts fatted, and there is ample accommodation for this quantity of stock, besides granaries, stables, and implement and cart shedding. The outlay, as compared with the receipts, has been moderate, and it is for this that the Mentmore estate presents such a useful practical lesson. Near this estate is the hunting establishment and a stud farm for breeding blood horses. The effect of all the various works on the condition of the labourers of the estate has been to raise the wages from 1s. 4d. to 2s. 6d. or 3s. per day. This is not one of the smallest benefits of such improvements.

The same writer also gives an account of the improvement of a property in Sawbridge-worth, Herts, by Mr. Prout, a gentleman now engaged in business in London, but who was bred a farmer, and spent some ten years in farming in Canada. There he learnt something of the importance of "clearing." The farms consist of 450 acres, now all arable, on a soil of sticky plastic clay. He has drained it, though it would seem imperfectly, for the depth of his drains are laid only 27 inches deep, quite insufficient to dry the land completely. It is, however, in reference to his preparations for steam culture that we advert to this property. "The idea of the proprietor is to put the farm in the best possible state for steam cultivation. With this view nearly all, save the boundary hedges, are being thrown down, and the ditches filled up. The land is to be divided into blocks, separated by grass roads, designed to carry the travelling steam engine. The length of furrow in this case will vary from 300 to 400 yards. There will be something like five of these roads, with one hard road for the main traffic between the two homesteads. These

changes, it is calculated, will throw 25 acres into cultivation. The roads are, or will be supplied with wells, or reservoirs, sunk to catch the water of drainage, or natural springs. There will be about five. The smaller ones are 15 feet deep, hold about 5000 gallons, and cost £7. One supplied by a never-failing spring, the sheet-anchored of the farm, fitted with a pump, and capable of holding 12,000 gallons, cost £40."

Fowler's steam apparatus is here used, with a 14-horse power engine. The outlay was £1065, and 21 horses formerly used by the occupiers have been reduced to eight. By means of this implement, he expects in four years to effectually reclaim and bring into high condition all his land, and his faith in the steam-plough induced him to buy the land. His improvements, however, may turn out to be incomplete, from his unfortunate adoption of shallow drains.

Selected for "The Friend."

The Man in the Iron Cage.

"Now," said Christian, "let me go hence." "Nay, stay," said the Interpreter, "until I have showed thee a little more, and after that thou shalt go on thy way." So he took him by the hand again, and led him into a very dark room, where there sat a man in an iron cage.

Now the man, to look on, seemed very sad; he sat with his eyes looking down to the ground, his hands folded together, and he sighed as if he would break his heart. Then said Christian, "what means this?" At which the Interpreter bid him talk with the man.

Then said Christian to the man, "what art thou?" The man answered, "I am what I was not once."

Christian.—"What wast thou once?"

Man.—"I was once a fair and flourishing professor, both in mine own eyes, and also in the eyes of others. I was once, as I thought, fair for the Celestial City, and had even joy at the thoughts that I should get thither."

Christian.—"But how earnest thou into this condition?"

Man.—"I am now a man of despair, and am shut up in it, as in this iron cage. I cannot get out. Oh, how I cannot!"

Christian.—"Well, but what art thou now?"

Man.—"I left off to watch and be sober; I laid the reins upon the neck of my lusts. I sinned against the light of the Word, and the goodness of God; I have grieved the Spirit and he is gone; I tempted the devil, and he is come to me; I have provoked God to anger, and he has left me; I have so hardened my heart that I cannot repent."

Then said Christian, "is there no hope, but you must be kept in the iron cage of despair?"

Man.—"No, none at all."

Christian.—"Why, the Son of the Blessed is very pitiful."

Man.—"I have crucified Him to myself afresh. I have despised His person. I have despised his righteousness. I have counted His blood an unholy thing. I have done despite to the Spirit of grace. Therefore I have shut myself out of all the promises, and there now remains to me nothing but threatenings—dreadful threatenings—fearful threatenings of certain judgment and fiery indignation, which shall devour me as an adversary."

Christian.—"But canst thou not now repent and turn?"

Man.—"God hath denied me repentance. His word gives me no encouragement to believe; yea, Himself hath shut me up in this iron cage; nor can all the men in the world let me out. O

eternity, eternity! how shall I grapple with this misery that I must meet with in eternity!"

"Well," said Christian, "this is fearful! God help me to watch and be sober, and to pray that I may shun the cause of this man's misery."—*Pilgrim's Progress.*

One of Nature's Wonders.

VISIT TO WYANDOTTE CAVE, INDIANA.

No one going within seventy-five miles of this, as yet but little known, mammoth subterranean vault, should ever fail of paying it a visit. Every lover of the picturesque freaks of old Nature is always gratified, and amply paid, in spending days in making researches, rusticking in and around this cavern. It is named after the old Wyandotte tribe of Indians, and is situated in the midst of one of their hunting grounds, in what is now Crawford county, and nearly in the same meridian as the celebrated Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, about one hundred miles north of it.

The country around is very much broken into hills, ranging from three to six hundred feet high, and is more or less everywhere, as extensive limestone regions, thus broken, are apt to be. Sink-holes and caves abound in the neighbourhood, a few of which have been explored.

The Wyandotte Cave commences in a high hill on the extensive grounds of Mr. H. P. Rothrock, the proprietor, about half a mile from the east bank of Blue river, or, as he preferred to call it, the Wyandotte river, in honor of the aborigines who were settled on its banks, and who made this once wildly picturesque region their favourite hunting ground, and about five miles north of Leavenworth on the Ohio river. The discovery was made about fifty years since, and the cave explored the distance of three miles. Ten years ago, Mr. Rothrock made other and more extensive discoveries, branching off in different directions, till now nearly twenty miles have been surveyed, and appropriate names given to the various attractions therein afforded. Our only query about the whole matter is, why the cave itself has not, before this, been more noticed and made lucrative to the proprietor, one of the most worthy old pioneers of this country extant. His sons, too, we found to be excellent guides—trained to the business from boyhood. On no distant day, perhaps, they may take the place of the now hardy old gentleman of seventy years.

The following may be considered a synopsis, not a description, of the cave and what we saw. To be appreciated, one needs to spend days in seeing for himself, for it is beyond comprehension, to say naught of description.

From the outer door a descent is made on through the arched entrance to Faneuil Hall, a very considerable natural dome, to the Columbian Arch, very regular and beautiful in its outline; thence down Washington Avenue to Falling Rock, or to the entrance to the New Cave. Before entering this, the visitor usually passes the entire length, nearly three miles, of the first discovered, or Old Cave, the main points in which are, first, the Banditti Hall, then Jacob's Ladder, Pigny Dome, Debris Dome, the Continued Arch, Lucifer's Gorge, Natural Bridge, the Stoop, the Canopy, and Temple of Honor, till the secret entrance to what is called Rothrock's Straits is reached, leading tolerably straight across to the New Cave, about half a mile from the entrance first named. Instead, however, of taking the "straight and narrow road," which one must do with very considerable trouble, the route to the end of the Old Cave is resumed. Odd Fellow's Hall is the next object of attraction, thence down, up, and over to the Cliffs, the Pit, and on to the Dead Fall, and a like

continuous course on to the Screw Hole, through which by screwing and twisting, you come to the most magnificent sight of all, where are huge stalagmites and stalactites that meet, forming massive pillars. The great hall is called the Senate Chamber, the tessellated ceiling seemingly held in position by a gigantic stalactite formation, seventy-two feet in circumference, and about thirty-five feet high. When first discovered, it was white, but now, like most others, it is of a light brown color. It is called the Pillar of the Constitution, superior to anything found in the Mammoth Cave. On the opposite side is the Chair of State; again, on the reverse, is Stillo Mountain, Stallassa Monument, and near its foot, Pluto's Ravine, and very soon the end of the Old Cave is reached.

Retracing our steps, anon admiring the stalactite festoons, formed in the concave arches, hanging so beautifully overhead, and other wonderful formations on the sides of the cave, with an occasional slip on the rocky debris, the somewhat damp and devious way is compassed, and the entrance to the New Cave again found, which is usually kept by bats and owls, and hence termed Bat's Lodge; here, we were informed, thousands of these little winged creatures take up their winter quarters. A dug-way is next found called Counterfeiter's Trench, from the fact that workmen employed to dig down the avenue to enable visitors to walk upright under the low ceiling, proved to be rascally counterfeiterers. Passing this, a rugged mountain is climbed, and the Coon's Council Chamber is reached, where are the bones and skins of starved raccoons, as they were found there on discovering the cave—starved, probably, from having lost their way in the blackness of darkness, never to return to daylight any more. Turning to the right here, into a branch-off from the main cave, several avenues are found. Passing around what is termed the Continent, on one side is the Wyandotte Grand Council Room, the Card Table, a large flat rock, on which is placed a great number of cards, smooth, square, card-shaped and round flat stones, with the names of visitors and parties of pleasure inscribed thereon, together with many common printed cards, left at different times, in a fair state of preservation. The Hill of Science is next eluded, the Hall of Representatives, with its immense rocky debris, on and on to the Aligator Rock and the Throne, or Cascade. This is a beautiful and entirely different formation from any other found—a kind of seat against the wall, above which depends a heavy drapery like curtains, in three segments of circles, the central one being a semicircle, and the others smaller parts—one of the most truly wonderful and regular formations in the cave.

There are many other interesting points still on beyond this; but after visiting the Mound, the Palace of Beauty, and Fairy's Grotto, in another small branch, exhibiting gypsum formations on a grand scale, we took a turn on the other side of the Continent, where are the Sepulchre, Purgatory, Caliope's Bower, Palace of the Genii, Pillared Palace, etc. In these latter were gorgeously draped sides and ceilings, the stalagmites and stalactites being quite frequent.

(To be concluded.)

"For The Friend."

We have received the "First Annual Report of the National Freedman's Relief Association, of the District of Columbia," read at the annual meeting held there in the last month, and giving much information relative to its proceedings during the past fiscal year. Our space admits of the following extracts only, which we think will be of interest to our readers.

"It is impossible to give any accurate statistics of the number of the contrabands who have arrived in the District since the commencement of the rebellion. Their reluctance to go any further North than was necessary for their own safety, has induced them to stop here, where they have found both protection and employment from the Government. It is estimated that about ten thousand a living in Washington at present. Since the Superintendent of Contrabands entered upon his duties on the 16th of June last, 4,860 have passed under his charge. Of these, over 3,000 have been provided with situations by him in the Government service and elsewhere; about 700 have died, about 1,000 remain at present at the contraband camp, all of whom, with the exception of a few employed as assistants in the management of it, are in some way incapacitated for active service; they comprise the sick, the infirm, the disabled, mothers with small children, to whom they are obliged to devote their attention, and little ones with no natural protectors.

"At Alexandria there are about 3,000 at present; their condition being similar to that of those in the city. About 800 have died since they first began to assemble there. A new free school has recently been established, and is taught by two convalescent soldiers, who have volunteered their services in this humane work. It contains a hundred pupils who are making most satisfactory progress.

"The sickness and mortality of these people both here and at Alexandria, have been greatly aggravated during the past winter by the insufficient accommodations afforded them, and the crowding together in small and ill-ventilated rooms and by the ravages of small pox and other diseases among them, incident to these unfavourable circumstances.

"The work of this Society has been mainly thus far an attempt to provide for the immediate bodily needs of the fugitives arriving here, and to improve the physical and sanitary condition of those who remain here permanently. Many of them come in a state of great destitution, without money or other means of comfort, half clothed and worn out from long travel and exposure. The well and able-bodied readily find employment, and can thus earn their own support; but the number of those needing assistance is always large. The Government lends a helping hand, and furnishes to those unable to care for themselves food, lodging and medical attendance to a certain extent; but there are endless needs which it does not attempt, and cannot be expected to supply, and to meet these private charity is appealed to. As means of communication between the donors and the recipients of this charity, this Association has, mostly through its individual members, solicited contributions, and dispensed them to those who were thought to be the most deserving and most in need of them.

"This urgent claim for material aid and comfort on the part of these much abused and long suffering people, of course required our first attention. We have therefore done much less in the matter of education than we hoped to accomplish in the beginning. Two evening schools for colored children were established, however, in May last and have been maintained during a considerable portion of the year by the efforts of a few of our number, with some little aid from the treasury. Over five hundred children, some of them of the larger growth, have received in this way the rudiments of education. Instruction has been given in reading, writing, grammar, geography, arithmetic, and the pupils have evinced an eagerness to learn and an aptitude for acquiring know-

ge by no means inferior to those of white children in similar circumstances. One of these is now conducted as a day school by Elizabeth Smith, a worthy colored woman, who has shown much capacity for the instruction and good management of her pupils, and a commendable spirit of self-sacrifice for their welfare.

"In this connection it is proper to say a word of praise for the free coloured citizens of this District, and throughout the country generally, for their interest and zeal which they have manifested on behalf of their less fortunate brethren, contributing largely to their comfort from their own slender stores."

"Although during the past year we have accomplished far less in many directions than we anticipated, yet we have reason to be grateful for the assistance which have been placed at our disposal, and that our friends in various parts of the country do not have so generously reposed confidence in us and our plans, will enable us to carry on the good work in which we are engaged, and to extend the term of our labours.

"It is gratifying to say that the efforts of those interested in the welfare of the contrabands seem to be fully appreciated by them. The design is, of course, to render them self-supporting as far as possible, and there are but very few who do not manifest a disposition to help themselves, rather than to be dependent on the charity of others. In their present state of transition, however, from slavery, with all its drawbacks and privations, to a condition of freedom, with all its privileges and blessings, they need aid and encouragement in many ways, and it is our duty, as well as our privilege, to help them up towards a higher plane of civilization, and to care for those of them who are not able to care for themselves.

"Donations of money or clothing are solicited, and will be gratefully received. The former may be addressed to George E. Baker, Treasurer of the Society, and the latter to G. F. Needham, Sanitary Commission Warehouse."

Coloene.

For "The Friend."

(Continued from page 292.)

Having seen all we wished in Aix-la-Chapelle, we departed from there this morning for Coloene; crossing a large viaduct just after we left, we had a good view of the city, and directly in front of the castle of Frankenburg came in view, which is said to be the place in which Charles V. of France's favorite wife died. The little villages on the route are homely and uninviting, and we were frequently passing homely old castles, far more picturesque in their appearance, looking much more like huge old stone barns than castles; formerly the strongholds of the petty German barons, who defended themselves and their retainers to whoever would pay them best for fighting, and who were called banditti. One exception to the general barn-like style of architecture of these strongholds, called *arthurgers*, was flanked by four towers; we stopped for a few minutes at a village named Merode, which had a good view of another with towers at right angles, which was formerly the residence of a nobleman—said to be the ancestor of one of the high nobles in Belgium—who, with his black guards, became so notorious for their thieving and brigandage, as to become dreaded wherever they were seen, under the name of Meroderes. It is said to be from this that our English word "marauder" is derived. We passed from the valley drained into the Meuse, to that whose waters descend into the Rhine, by a deep cut three miles long, and on after through a tunnel about a thousand feet in length; on emerging from which we were in

the basin of the Rhine, and not far from the ancient city of Coloene, whose spires were seen across the low ground rising above the house-tops, and we soon after entered the railroad station there, close by the far and long famed cathedral, which we saw towering high above all surrounding buildings as we passed into the street.

From Aix to Coloene the country continues to be level and very tame, though it appears to be productive. But it was evident that the science of agriculture was not much understood or applied, and the implements are very clumsy and inadequate for the work to be done. We observed in one place a man ploughing with a cow hitched to his plough, which latter was small, with three wheels attached to it, and the handles so placed that the person guiding it had to stoop very greatly in order to have any control over it. Throughout Belgium and Germany, in cutting grain, the man takes a hook in one hand, and an instrument formed by a short blade attached at right angles to a handle about four feet long, in the other; with the first he collects a bunch of grain together, and with the other he cuts it off; then turns it out of the hook—and so goes on. There appears to be more women than men in the fields, and they are often seen engaged in the more laborious parts of farming. On the whole, we should suppose the population engaged in farming, was neither very intelligent nor very refined.

After arriving at our hotel, and the necessary business of preparing for, and obtaining our dinner was accomplished, we walked out to see the cathedral. On our way we passed through one of the streets which opened upon the plaza of the Rathhaus. It has a curious gothic tower, and the appearance of the whole structure is very ancient; but it shows that different parts have been built at different periods. We found that one portion of it was used for municipal purposes; the entrance into which part is through a most antiquated looking marble portal, with pillars above and below, on each story, with various Latin inscriptions upon it, some of which are in reference to the original settlement of the Romans at this place; the great tower looks dilapidated; it is said to have been standing more than three hundred and fifty years, the other parts about three hundred years. We soon found our way through the narrow winding streets to the cathedral. To attempt to describe it would be useless, as it is not probable I could convey any more correct impression of it, than you have already received; and it is needless to say, it is a more magnificent object of the kind than, by any description I could have formed any conception of. Yet to my taste it is less beautiful and chaste, less impressive in its general appearance and proportions as a whole, than Salisbury cathedral, in England. This is partly due, no doubt, to its towers not being finished, and its very inferior situation; but it has too much ornament about it, exquisite as it is;—one feels oppressed on beholding such grandeur. Yet how totally different is the feeling excited by these exhibitions of man's power and science from that which sometimes almost overwhelms us in beholding the grandeur of the works of the Creator. This building, which, from its immense size and elaborate ornamentation, is, perhaps, the most magnificent specimen of Gothic architecture in the world, certainly presents a most imposing spectacle of human art and persevering labor, while it saddens one with reflections upon the waste of life, in thus building up a monument of pride and superstition, under the supposition that He who dwelleth not in temples made with hands, would be pleased or appeased by the erection of such a place for worshipping Him. —

was not willing to go within it. I entered; but soon observed a man coming towards persons before me, holding a plate with coin upon it. I suspected the object, and not choosing to contribute to its erection, which is still going on, nor to refuse, I immediately retreated, not having had much more than a glimpse of the vastness and splendor of the interior. As it was founded about the year 1270, it has been in process of building nearly six hundred years, during which time it has undergone various vicissitudes, and at one time seemed likely to become a ruin; and thus, while some of the finer parts have gone into decay, and look antique and sombre, those parts that are now being built and repaired, have all the freshness and elegance of youth. Its repairs and completion are being carried out according to the original plan, by a modern architect, under the authority and at the expense of the king of Prussia; all of which, it is expected, will finally be accomplished in about six years, excepting the two towers, which it is thought will not be finished in less than twenty years. There is a large stonecutter's yard attached to it, containing work-shops, wherein some four hundred men are constantly employed in the tedious work of carving the elegant ornamentation of different kinds, replacing dilapidated statues, &c. These modern repairs and the finishing of the towers, were told, would cost five millions of dollars. And when one sees its vast assemblage of finely finished statues, large and small, all over the exterior; of elegantly ornamented flying buttresses and forest of pinnacles—of which last there will be five thousand when finished, all really countless to a beholder even now, unless he were to go carefully over it with a note-book, to say nothing of the profuse minutæ adorning everywhere—the time it will require to finish it, and the cost, cannot excite surprise.* Within the arch of one of the entrances we counted more than a hundred statues, large and small, some standing singly, others in groups with different objects, forming Scripture scenes—this door being illustrative of the New Testament, and a similar one on the opposite side illustrating scenes in the Old Testament. There is one part of the adorning of this truly wonderful pile, which is far from being an ornament, but is rather, an extremely ugly and grotesque disfigurement: that of numerous hideous-looking objects, half figures of beasts, imps, dragons, griffins, human forms, with almost every imaginable frightfully distorted features and expression, projecting out at right angles from the building, at the base of buttresses, and, indeed, from almost every salient part at a certain height from its base. That these "gargoyles," as I suppose they are called, should ever have been introduced into Gothic architecture, is surprising; so entirely is the right-angular projection merely—not to name the disgusting ugliness of these figures—at variance with the grace and symmetry of all the other details. The length of the cathedral is five hundred and eleven feet, the breadth two hundred and thirty feet, and the height of the west gable is two hundred and thirty. In the centre, where the transept crosses the nave, an iron spire, richly ornamented and gilt, rises to the height of about three hundred feet, and the two towers at the east end, are to be five hundred feet high. One of these was carried to the height of a hundred and eighty feet, more than five hundred years ago; and the large iron crane, by which the stones were hoisted to their position is still standing in the place it then occupied on the top, having never been removed but once—about three hundred years ago—when the citizens took it down, but speedily replaced it in consequence of their superstitious fears, interpreting a thunder

storm, which occurred soon after, as a token of Divine displeasure at their act, in thus presuming to despair of being enabled to complete the building of it. And thus it has remained most awkwardly disfiguring it for centuries, though probably never used; as I suppose it has required all the funds that could be raised heretofore, simply to keep the gorgeous and mighty structure from falling into decay.

Soon after we first came up to the cathedral, a very gentlemanly looking and polite man stopped up, and began to point out to us the beauties of the architecture as seen from different points, giving us the history of the various parts of the building, as to the time of their being begun and finished, &c. At first we thought he was some gentleman, who observing we appeared to be strangers, and being able himself to speak a little English, had merely out of politeness volunteered to give us some information; but we rather wondered at his great kindness, when he continued with us in our walk round the whole building, and through the yard where the stone cutters were at work, finally conducting us into an establishment near,—which we found was that of Fariau, for the manufacture of the cologne water,—to show us a model of the Cathedral; and were several times about to thank him, and desire him not to trouble himself further,—for we should really have preferred being without him,—but when, after informing us that no compensation was required for seeing the model, but that it would be expected we should purchase some cologne water, he forthwith selected a large expensive flask—though we took the liberty of making our own selection,—we began to suspect he was what is called an “intrusive guide.” And true enough, when he came out, he complacently remarked, that “if we would now pay him, he would leave us;” on asking him how much he was to pay he replied “whatever we pleased.” On which —, informing him we were not very familiar with their money, handed out a handful of coin, from which he paid himself generously, and bowed himself off; and certainly we should have thought it an insult to offer him money had he not asked for it, so entirely did he appear like a gentleman; more especially as no guide was needed. These men are constantly on the look out for such strangers as ourselves. The model of the cathedral is the most perfect, and beautiful thing of the kind, by far that I ever saw. It is about eight or nine feet in length, is made of wood, and is entirely complete without and within, all the carving, images, &c., even to the priests standing about within; and from it, the beholder can form a much better idea of the proportions and symmetry of the original than it is possible from looking at the vast fabric itself; especially in its present condition, without the magnificent towers, and surrounded as it is by poor looking buildings; many of which, we were informed, are to be removed, to make a fine extensive area around it. The artist was eight years in building this model! Just to think of the preposterous and sinful waste of precious time!

Though a protestant country, the papists bear rule in this part of Germany, of which we see evidences, and of their superstition and bigotry. While crossing, on one of the bridges, over the Rhine, in a walk we took this afternoon, we met a procession of women, with a few men, one of whom was carrying an image of our Saviour on the cross, about two-thirds the size of life. A priest was in attendance, and the women were chanting; most of the men who met them took off their hats; and we thought from the hard countenance of the man carrying the crucifix, that he would gladly make those suffer for it who did not

do so. We walked to-day, through some parts of the city in which we had not been before, passing some antiquated houses, and curious looking old “churches.” In one of the latter, they profess to have preserved the bones of St. Ursula, and the ten thousand virgins, who were said to have been sacrificed by barbarians; and another is said to contain very many other bones equally holy. The weather was very warm to-day, and we thought Cologne the most filthy and abominably offensive town we had ever been in. The streets are narrow and crooked, the houses are high and crowded together, the alleys and arched ways numerous and foul, and altogether, we have not observed one attraction to induce those who can get away to remain in it. And the prospect is quite refreshing, of taking a steamer to-morrow for Coblenz; when we shall have the opportunity of judging for ourselves, of the beauty so often sung, of the scenery on the Rhine.

(To be continued.)

For “The Friend.”

Report of the Proceedings of the Tract Association of Friends, for the year 1863.

TO THE TRACT ASSOCIATION OF FRIENDS.—The Managers report, that, during the past year, they have endeavoured to discharge the duties entrusted to their care; and it gives them pleasure to state that there seems an increased desire to spread our publications, evinced, in part, by the number of our Tracts distributed; it being larger than has been reported for several years past.

During the year ending Third month, 1st, 1863, we have printed 58,230 Tracts, 7,000 copies of the Moral Almanac for 1863, and 253 copies of a Brief Account of Sarah Grubb. The stock of Tracts on hand, Third month 1st, 1862, was 185,704, and on Third month 1st, 1863, 165,820, showing a distribution during the year of 78,114. In this period 260 Select Readers, 797 Juvenile Books, 6,889 Almanacs, and 37 copies of Sarah Grubb, have also been disposed of, most of which were sold for cash. The Tracts taken from a Depository have been intended for distribution nearly as follows, viz:

The Eastern Penitentiary, Moyamensing and other prisons in Philadelphia,	3,408
The Moyamensing Soup House,	240
The Alms House, Bockley,	408
The Market Houses in this city,	500
Among sailors, and along the wharves, on steamboats, shipboard, and on railroads,	1,055
Among students at Jefferson College,	450
In the hospitals for soldiers,	5,685
Among coloured people, mostly in the schools for this class,	1,139
Various places in the city not particularly designated,	2,702
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Making a total distribution, chiefly in the city,	15,587
In other places in Pennsylvania,	7,579
In Maine, Massachusetts, and other New England States,	3,203
New York,	355
New Jersey,	3,617
Delaware,	75
Maryland,	1,637
District of Columbia,	423
Ohio,	2,725
Indiana,	212
North-western parts of the United States,	1,333
Among soldiers at Fort Delaware, &c., and in military hospitals in Washing-	

ton, D. C., Missouri and Tennessee, and other places,	17,04
Among coloured people in Washington, D. C., New Jersey and Delaware, &c.,	4,02
In Canada West,	1,95
Manchester, England,	2
Nassau,	10
West Coast of Africa,	10
For places not particularly designated,	14,74
Sold,	4,2
	78,11

The reading matter for the Moral Almanac for 1864, has mostly been selected, and it is proposed to publish it about the 1st of Fifth month. A Brief Account of the Life and Religious Labour of Sarah Grubb, (formerly Sarah Lynes,) of England, has been prepared and published, forming a book of about 60 pages, which we would recommend to the serious attention of Friends. It has been chiefly compiled from the highly interesting and instructive letters of this favoured servant of the Lord.

A good supply of Tracts, and other matter suitable for religious reading, is still kept at our Depository, and we again invite Friends to co-operate with us in the distribution of it; believing that this is a field of labour, which, if entered into, under a proper concern, will be best in its results. We continue from time to time to be cheered in our efforts, by information of the good effects some times produced in the minds of individuals by the perusal of these instructive writings. An instance has recently come to our knowledge of the peaceful close of an individual in a neighbouring county who appeared to have been led to a change of life from serious impressions received during his illness, by the reading of Friends' Tracts.

We would call the attention of Friends to the important field open in many places amongst families remotely situated from large cities, and in sections of country where our Society, and its principles are but little known. Evidence of the satisfaction with which such have received on publications has been made known from time to time to different members of the Board; and in some instances some inquiry has been made for more information of the people who make profession of the doctrines therein inculcated. A single sentence, or even a few words has sometimes carried conviction to the heart, and through the Divine blessing, proved of lasting efficacy.

The trials through which our beloved country is now passing, and the mourning into which many families are plunged by the desolating war now going on, are well calculated to produce serious thoughtfulness in many minds; and at such time as these there is often an openness to receive an read such publications as ours; and the increase demand for them, and the gratification with which they are often received, convince us that the present is not a time for us to relax our efforts to publish and circulate reading matter of a religious character.

By direction and on behalf of the Board of Managers,

ISAAC MORGAN, Jr., Clerk.
Philadelphia, Third month, 20th, 1863.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

The following Friends were appointed to fill the respective offices of the Association for the ensuing year:—

Clerk, Charles J. Allen; Treasurer, Joseph Scattergood. Managers.—John C. Allen, Edward Richie, Horatio C. Wood, William Kinsey, Mark Balderston, Nathaniel H. Brown, Joseph

ington, Isaac Morgan, Jr., George J. Scattered, Jacob W. Fry, Charles Rhoads, Edward Aris, Joseph Rhoads, John S. Stokes, Samuel Jen.

The Annual Meeting is held in the Arch Street Meeting-house, on the last Fourth-day in the Third month, at eight o'clock in the evening.

For "The Friend."

It may be confessed that in some of the meetings of Friends, occupation might be found for church officers as are spoken of in the extract given above. It would doubtless have an awakening effect were the means mentioned employed to arrest nodding that is sometimes noticed among those who assemble for the professed purpose of worshipping the Omnipresent One, but we would much prefer that the mere mentioning of instituting such a service should suffice to banish such a reverent inpropriety as sleeping, from all our religious assemblies.

On the 17th of April, 1725, John Rudge bequeathed to the parish of Trysull, in Staffordshire, twenty shillings a year, that a poor man might be employed to go about the church during sermon to keep the people awake; also to keep dogs out of church. A bequest by Richard Dovey, of Farme, dated in 1659, had in view the payment of five shillings annually to a poor man, for the performance of the same duties in the church of Clatly, Shropshire. In the parishes of Chislet, Fen, and Peterbureh, Herefordshire, there are similar provisions for the exclusion of dogs from church, and at Wolverhampton there is one of five shillings for keeping boys quiet in time of service. It also appears that in old times many individuals considered it their duty to set aside part of their worldly wealth for keeping the congregations awake. Some curious provisions were made for this purpose. At Acton Church, in Cheshire, about six and twenty years ago, one of the church-walks or the apparitor, used to go round the church during service with a long wand in his hand; and if any of the congregation were asleep, they were gently awoken by a tap on the head. At Dunstons Church, a similar custom existed. A person bearing a stout wand, shaped like a hay-fork at the top, stepped stealthily up and down the nave and aisle, and, whenever he saw an individual asleep, touched him so effectually that the spell was broken, this being sometimes done by fitting the fork to the nape of the neck.

We read of the beadle in another church, going about the edifice, during service, carrying a long staff, at one end of which was a fox's brush, and at the other a knob. With the former he gently tickled the faces of the female sleepers; while on the heads of their male couplers he bestowed, with the knob a sensible rap.

In some parishes, persons were regularly appointed to whip dogs out of church; and "dogging" is a charge, in some sextons' accounts, of the present day.—*Book of Days.*

Discipline in Childhood.—Young people who have been habitually gratified in all their desires, are not only more indolgent in capricious desires, but will infallibly take it more amiss when the things or happiness of others require that they should be thwarted, than those who have been habitually trained to the habit of subduing and restraining them, and, consequently, will in general sacrifice the happiness of others to their own selfish indulgence. To what else is the selfishness of princes and other great people to be attributed? It is vain to think of cultivating principles of generosity and beneficence by mere exhortation

and reasoning. Nothing but the *practical habit* of overcoming our own selfishness, and of familiarly encountering privations and discomfort on account of others, will ever enable us to do it when required. And therefore I am fully persuaded that indulgence *infallibly* produces selfishness and hardness of heart, and that nothing but a pretty severe discipline and control can lay the foundation of a magnanimous character.—*Lord Jeffrey.*

Whatever materials compose the rod of affliction, and from whatever quarter the stroke cometh, let us remember that the rod is grasped, and the stroke is inflicted by the hand of our Heavenly Father.

THE FRIEND.

FIFTH MONTH 23, 1863.

The controversy in England respecting the Holy Scriptures, appears to be increasing in bitterness, and involving larger numbers at the great "schools of divinity"—Oxford and Cambridge—among both the clerical teachers and their pupils; giving much reason to fear that after having for so long time inculcated the unauthorized belief that those invaluable writings are the primary rule of faith and practice, by which alone christians are to obtain a knowledge of their duty to their Creator and to each other, these professed "masters in Israel" will prove most efficient instruments for destroying a belief in their authenticity, or in their being written by holy men of old as they were moved by the Holy Ghost. Such disbelief as the latter, always has, and we believe must always lead to a denial of the proper divinity of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the necessity and efficacy of his atonement and mediation; landing finally in a benumbing, heartless deism.

It is of great importance to individuals and to the Church at large, that the proper place of the Holy Scriptures and of the immediate revelations and offices of the Holy Spirit, in relation to the enlightening and salvation of the soul, should be kept constantly in view in our faith and practice. The Society of Friends has repeatedly clearly set this forth in unmisapprehensible terms, and it is painful where those under the name of Friends promulgate sentiments which may lead other professors to suppose that it is abandoning its original belief respecting the Scriptures, and the immediate revelations of the Holy Spirit to the soul of man, bringing salvation to it, and which may be altogether without the aid of the Scriptures.

We find the following in the last number of the London Friend, said to be "the purport of a communication made by a Friend at the close of one of the sittings of York Quarterly Meeting, after the reading of the testimony respecting our dear friend Thomas Pumphrey, and sent for publication as "deserving of general acceptance by many who, though not present to hear it, are not the less concerned in the important lesson which it conveys." The italicising is our own.

"Before the clerk reads the minute of adjournment, I shall be most easy very briefly to advert to one passage in the Testimony we have heard this evening, which struck me as peculiarly instructive. I refer to the statement respecting our late dear friend (Thomas Pumphrey,) that he was accustomed—I think we are told, from early life—to the habit of daily retirement for the reading of Holy Scripture and for prayer. I believe it is most important that we should not lose sight of the

absolute necessity of this for the maintenance of the spiritual life. *If we are to grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ,—if we are to be qualified for extensive usefulness in the church and in the world, it must be by diligently seeking to know the will of our heavenly Father, as contained in his revealed word; seeking for the outpouring of his life-giving Spirit to enable us to understand it, and to apply the general principles there set forth to our individual needs and circumstances.* And in the present day, when so many varied spheres of usefulness seem opening around us,—so many modes of obtaining benefit for our own souls, and of being instrumental for the help one of another, it seems especially desirable that we should be careful not to regard any of these arrangements,—these means of grace,—good and helpful though they may be,—as substitutes for private, individual communion with our heavenly Father. Otherwise there is great reason to fear that we shall in time find these more public means of religious edification becoming themselves formal and lifeless. And therefore, I thought it very instructive to see how a man like our beloved friend, Thomas Pumphrey, largely and peculiarly gifted for very important service in the church, found the necessity and the blessedness of seeking for the daily renewal of his strength, the maintenance of the religious life in his own soul, in private communion with God, in the reading of the Scriptures, and in prayer."

If in order to grow in grace and in the saving knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, or to be of extensive usefulness in the church, it is necessary to seek, or *it must be* by seeking to know the will of God as contained in "his revealed word," and seeking his Spirit to enable us to understand it *and apply his general principles,* "to our needs and circumstances," then the Scriptures are necessary to salvation, and there can be no hope for those who, through ignorance or the providence of the Almighty, are unable to obtain a knowledge of their contents. Friends have never applied the term "revealed word" to the Scriptures: they are the revealed words of the Holy Spirit, but the *Word* applies to Christ, the Word that was in the beginning; and Friends have always believed that salvation, the saving knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, depends upon the immediate revelation of his Holy Spirit in the heart, which *may be known* independent of the Scriptures.

R. Barclay says, Prop. 2d, x. * * * "There are some that will confess, that the Spirit doth now lead and influence the saints, but that He doeth it only subjectively, or in a blind manner, by enlightening their understandings to understand and believe the truth delivered in the Scriptures; but not at all by presenting those truths to the mind by way of object." * * * "This opinion * * * is nevertheless not altogether according to truth, neither doth it reach the fulness of it. Because there are many truths, which as they are applicable to particulars and individuals, and most needful to be known by them, are in no wise to be found in the Scriptures." * * * Again; "Where the law of God is put into the mind and written in the heart, there the object of faith, and revelation of the knowledge of God is inward, immediate, and objective. But the law of God is put into the mind and written in the heart of every true christian, under the new covenant. Therefore the object of faith and revelation of the knowledge of God to every true christian is inward, immediate, and objective."

Again in Prop. 3d. "The principal rule of christians under the gospel is not an outward letter, nor

law outwardly written and delivered, but an inward spiritual law, engraven in the heart, the law of the Spirit of life, the word that is nigh in the heart and in the mouth. But the letter of the Scriptures is outward, of itself a dead thing, a mere declaration of good things, but not the things themselves; therefore it is not, nor can be the chief or principal rule of christians. That which is given to christians for a rule and guide must needs be so full that it may clearly and distinctly guide and order them in all things and occurrences that may fall out. But in that there are numberless things with regard to their circumstances, which particular christians may be concerned in for which there can be no particular rule had in the Scriptures; therefore the Scriptures cannot be a rule to them." * * * * "The general rules of the Scripture, viz: To be diligent in my duty, to do all to the glory of God, and for the good of his church, can give me no light in this thing, seeing two different things may both have a respect to that way, yet may I commit a great error and offence in doing the one, when I am called to the other." * * * *

"How many illiterate and yet good men are there in the church of God, who cannot read a letter in their own mother-tongue? which imperfection, though it be inconvenient, I cannot tell whether we may safely affirm it to be sinful. These can have no immediate knowledge of the rule of their faith; so their faith must needs depend upon the credit of other men's reading or relating it to them; where either the altering, adding or omitting of a little word may be a foundation in a poor hearer of a very dangerous mistake, whereby he may either continue in some iniquity ignorantly, or believe a lie confidently."

"These are the views and belief repeatedly endorsed and promulgated by the Society of Friends, and are those inculcated in the scriptures themselves; but the assertion that "if we are to grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ—if we are to be qualified for extensive usefulness in the church and in the world, it *must* be by diligently seeking to know the will of our heavenly Father, as contained in his revealed word, seeking for the outpouring of his life-giving Spirit, to enable us to understand it, and to apply the general principles there set forth to our individual needs and circumstances," is inconsistent with the teaching of the bible, as Friends understand it, and is a marked characteristic of the "modified Quakerism," so prevalent in England.

We fully believe that all scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness: that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works; and we heartily approve of diligently pursuing them, with hearts sincerely seeking for the illumination and application of the great truths contained in them, "that we may witness them fulfilled in us, and so discern the stamp of God's Spirit and ways upon them, by an inward acquaintance we have with the same Spirit and work in our hearts." It is thus that we may come to know them to make us wise unto salvation, through faith, which is in Jesus Christ.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 6th inst. A deposition of Trades Unionists, headed by John Bright, had presented the address adopted at the late meeting sympathizing with the North, to Minister Adams. The latter made a speech, and expressed great pleasure at the reception of the address. He admitted the difficulties of steering clear of a collision between the two

nations, but trusted that friendly relations would be maintained. He asserted that notwithstanding the tone of some of the American speakers and journals, there is no nation for which America entertains a greater regard than for the North, for mutual forbearance. England people could be clearly established to each other, he would have no fear of a collision. He believed the Trades Unionists had taken the right course to produce such an understanding. *The Times*, looks on Adams' speech as most reasonable and timely, and looks forward to a settlement for mutual forbearance. England must expect some interruptions to trade, and America must tolerate some shortcomings in consideration of the difficulties of neutrals. In another article, the *Times* argues that it behooves England to look leniently at the proceedings of Com. Wilkes, in view of the maintenance of her neutrality for the benefit of the cause of liberty. The Liverpool Chamber of Commerce had received a note from the Foreign Office in response to their memorial for the improvement of the Foreign Enlistment Act, stating that the Government cannot see how an improvement can be made. The Chamber adopted a resolution that if another such a case arises to show the inefficiency of the act, steps should be taken to remedy the evil. The *London Observer*, in a pacific editorial, credits President Lincoln's Government with a desire to maintain friendly relations. The reply of Russia to the three Powers has been published. It is an offer to negotiate the Polish question on the basis of the treaty of 1815. The conduct of Russia is not generally considered satisfactory. The French emperor with his own hand has drawn up a prospective rejoinder to the Russian reply, in which he lays stress on the gravity of the situation. This proposed note is now in the hands of the Austrian Government, with an invitation to join in it. The Paris correspondent of the *Times* is of the opinion that Russia will do nothing, unless England, France and Austria act in unity, and put great pressure on her. France thinks the best results will follow from united action, with little or no cost in men or money. The insurgents of Poland continue to findered the Russian infantry, and were completely defeated by the Poles near Kozelece. In another engagement the insurgents were defeated with the loss of a thousand prisoners. A Russian army in Circassia had been routed by the natives; many of the Russians were killed, and the Grand Duke Michael had a very narrow escape from being captured. The Liverpool cotton market was active at a small advance. Bread stuffs dull. CONSOLS, 93.

UNITED STATES.—Virginia.—The losses of Gen. Hooker's army in the late battles on the Rappahannock, appear to be quite as large as first reported. More than 5,000 of the Federal troops were killed. It is further ascertained by the Richmond papers, did not exceed 10,000. The number captured by Gen. Hooker was between 4,000 and 5,000. General Jackson of Virginia, the able and zealous rebel leader, has died of his wounds. Both the hostile armies have been inactive since the struggle. That of Gen. Lee has thrown up new and extensive fortworks along the ridge of hills in the rear and to the left of Fredericksburg. The destruction of railroads and bridges by Gen. Stoneman's expedition could not have been so complete as was supposed, for very few days elapsed before the communication between Richmond and the rebel army on the Rappahannock, was restored.

Mississippi.—The rebel Governor issued a proclamation on the 5th inst. to the people of the State, calling on them to make a united effort to expel the Federal invaders. He exhorts them to meet in every county and act with firmness and promptitude, making the edifices of the Union the first target. It is rumored that Port Hudson has been evacuated by the rebel forces except a small garrison. The Richmond journals give some information respecting the operations of Gen. Grant's forces. On the 11th inst., a body of Union cavalry entered and destroyed Crystal Springs, a station 20 miles south of Jackson, and forty miles east of Port Gibson. Rocky Springs and Western Springs were being fortified by the Federal troops. The fleet above Vicksburg had been considerably increased. On the 14th, an advance was made on Raymond, sixteen miles south-west of Jackson, and after an engagement, lasting several hours, the rebels retreated to Mississippi Swamp. At no places in the State do the rebels seem secure in their positions except at Vicksburg and Port Hudson. Rebel despatches from Mobile and Chattanooga announce the capture and occupation of Jackson the capital of the State, on the 10th inst. The rebels were defeated in which the Confederates were defeated. The rebel army at Vicksburg is estimated to number 50,000 men, and is said to be strongly entrenched. It is commanded by Gen. Joseph Johnston.

Louisiana.—New Orleans dates to the 10th have been received, but add little to the previous information from this State. Alexandria was captured on the 6th by A. S. Porter, and a portion of Farragut's fleet. Prior to its capture, Fort De Russy, on the Red river, was demolished by the Federal gunboats, and a rebel gunboat was captured. Alexandria was then occupied by some of the land forces of Gen. Banks.

Texas.—Late accounts from Galveston state that rebel fortifications at that port were nearly destroyed, and that rapidly increased in number and strength, and that entrance to the harbor has been obstructed. Some of the forts are said to be iron clad, and a new iron clam, the Bayou City, has been added to their array. *Harriet Lane*, which was captured by the rebels some months since, remained in the Port, beyond the reach of the blockading fleet.

Kentucky and Tennessee.—There are almost daily accounts of skirmishing between portions of the host armies, not attending with any important results. A rout of Morgan's cavalry into Kentucky appears to have been defeated for the present, but other incursions are threatened.

Naval Matters.—The U. S. sloop of war, *Preble*, had been destroyed by fire near Pensacola. She took fire accidentally, and after burning some hours, blew up with a terrific explosion. All on board were saved. The United States squadron on the southern coast of the United States have received news of the capture of vessels attempting to run the blockade.

Clement L. Vallandigham, a noted politician and member of the late Congress from Ohio, has been arrested and tried by court martial for the public utterance treasonable sentiments. He was found guilty, and sentenced to be placed in close confinement during the war, in some fortress to be selected by the commander of the department. Gen. Burnside has designated Fort Warren, Mass., as his place of confinement.

New York.—Mortality last week, 491. Of the decease 217 were children under five years of age.

Philadelphia.—Males, 117,449. Females, 117,701. Children, 124. Under five years of age, 116.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 18th inst. New York.—Money easy at 5 a per cent. on call. Foreign exchange, 165. American gold 49 a 50 premium. U. S. six per cents, 1881, 169. Seven-thirty Treasury notes, 107. The stock market excited, and prices generally advancing. Specie in New York banks, \$38,556,642. Circulation, \$6,901,725. Deposits, \$1,687,130. Balance in the Sub-Treasury \$25,752,464. Middling uplands cotton, 58 a 59. Supine State flour, \$5.35 a \$5.65. Western, \$5.45 a \$5.65. Good shipping brands, \$6.40 a \$6.60. Baltimore do, \$6.60 a \$7.00. Choice Spring wheat, \$1.21 a \$1.21. Amber Iowa, \$1.43 a \$1.47. Winter red Western \$1.44 a \$1.50. Choice State, \$1.54 a \$1.56. Wheat Canada, \$1.66. White Kentucky, \$1.75. Rice, \$1.13. Western yellow corn, 76 a 79. Oats, 66 a 68. *Phi* Superior flour, \$5.87 a \$6.12. Ohio do \$7.00 a \$7.25. Penna. Red wheat, \$1.60 a \$1.74. White, \$1.70 a \$1.80. Rice, \$1.10. White corn, 1 Southern yellow, 82. Oats at 80, with sales to arrive at 76. The sales at the cattle market ranged from \$16 for common to extra; the most, however, was sold from \$11 to \$12.50. Sheep sold at \$9 a \$10 and \$5 a \$5.50 a \$6.00 when clipped. Hogs sold at \$7 a \$8.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Ann A. Warder, 0, \$2, to No. 27, v 37; from A. Hutton, Pa., for Isaac Price, \$2, vol. 1; from J. B. Johnson, 0, \$1, v 36; from Wm. M. Linton, Pa., per N. K., \$2, vol. 2; from Nathan H. O., per I. N. Vail, \$2, vol. 35.

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DIED, on the 18th of Fourth month last, RACHEL COPE, wife of Henry Cope, in the sixty-ninth year of age.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,
Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

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Discoveries at Pompeii.

A recent number of the London *Athenaeum* contains the following, dated Pompeii, February 1863:

Creeping from the blind and the lame, and the muffled guitar, and the wretched songster who leads us to the very gates of Pompeii, we enter a road, newly arranged and planted with glowing mesembrianthemum. At the end of it is the ticket-office where we buy our permit, price five francs, and passing through an iron turnstile, we record the number of visitors, who are in the streets of the old city. The order which presides here is a new feature in this country, and is not found elsewhere; of more importance is it to observe that it indicates the action of the sun's spirit. In every direction there are signs of life; instead of a few lazy and extortionate cussies, and a man or two busy about nothing, there are two hundred men, women, and girls occupied in the interesting labour of excavating, so that if the same success continues to be displayed, the light of Pompeii, it is calculated, will be brought forth in twenty years. What secrets will be revealed! What treasures of art will be given to the world in that time! Along the high mound which now surrounds Pompeii, a tramroad has been laid down, and trains are continually running with *débris*, which is carried off in the direction of the Amphitheatre. From this mound the visitor looks down on the unburied portion of the city, and forms a good idea of the interior of the houses, which are, of course, roofless. The excavations are being carried on in two spots—near the Temple of Isis, and near the house called that of Abbonza—but we are more immediately concerned with the former site. Here in a house, in a small street just opened, were found the bodies or skeletons, which are now attracting crowds. Falling from a mass of pumice-stone, these unfortunate persons had not become attached to the soil, and it is easy to cut away the ground beneath them; and above, fire, ashes, and hot water had been poured upon them from the fiery mountain, causing their death, and insuring their preservation for nearly two thousand years. On removing the debris, which consisted of the roof and the ashes which had fallen into the interior of the house, nothing like a human form was discovered, though nothing but fine powder was visible. It is attributed to Cav. Fiorelli that this might be a kind

of sarcophagus created by Vesuvius, and that within were the remains of one of the victims of that terrible eruption. But how to remove or preserve them? A happy idea struck him. Plaster of Paris was poured into an aperture—the interior having been discovered to be hollow, in consequence of the destruction of the flesh, and mixing with and uniting with the bones, restored to the world a Roman lady of the first century. Further researches led to the discovery of a male body, another woman, and that of a young girl; but that which first awakened the interest of excavators was the finding of ninety-one pieces of silver money, four ear-rings, a finger-ring, all of gold, together with two iron keys, and evident remains of a linen bag. These interesting relics have been now successfully removed, and are lying in a house not far distant. They are to be preserved in Pompeii, and four bronze tables, of an antique fashion, are being prepared for their reception. I will describe the dry details of their appearance. The first body, so to speak, is that of a woman, who lies on her right side, and from the twisted position of her body had been much convulsed. Her left hand and arm are raised and contorted, and the knuckles are bent in tightly; the right arm is broken, and at each end of the fragments one sees the cellular character of the bones. The form of the head-dress and the hair are distinctly visible. On the bone of the little finger of the left hand are two silver rings, one of which is a guard. The sandals remain, or the soles at least, and iron nails are unmistakably to be seen. Though the body is much bent, the legs are extended as if under the influence of extreme pain.

By the side of this figure lay the bags of which I have already spoken, with the money, the keys, and the rings, and the east of it, with all that remains intermingled with or impressed on the plaster is preserved in the same room. Passing on to an inner chamber we found the figure of the young girl lying on its face, resting on its clasped hands and arms; the legs are drawn up, the left lying over the right—the body is thinly covered over in some parts by the scoriae or the plaster, while the skull is visible, highly polished. One hand is partially closed, as if it had grasped something, probably her dress, with which it had covered the head. The finger-bones protrude through the encrusted ashes, and on the surface of the body, in various parts, is distinctly visible the web of the linen with which it had been covered. There was lying by the side of the child a full grown woman; the left leg slightly elevated, whilst the right arm is broken; but the left, which is bent, is perfect, and the hand is closed. The little finger has an iron ring; the left ear which is uppermost, is very conspicuous, and stands off from the head. The folds of the drapery, the very web remain, and a nice observer might detect the quality of the dress. The last figure I have to describe is that of a man, a splendid subject, lying on its back, with the legs stretched out to their full length. There is an iron ring on the little finger of the left hand, which, together with the arm, are supported by the elbow. The folds of the dress on the arm,

and over the whole of the upper part of the body, are visible; the sandals are there, and the bones of one foot protrude through what might have been a broken sandal. The hair of the head and beard by which I mean, of course, the traces of them—are there; and the breath of life has only to be inspired into this and the other three figures to restore to the world of the nineteenth century the Romans of the first century. I gazed again and again on these lifeless forms with an interest which I cannot well describe. They might have fallen but yesterday, for were there not still remaining their sandals, their dress, the very tracery of their hair? They were trying to escape from destruction, for the bodies were found at a short distance from the other, as if in the act of running. What could have induced them to remain so long it is only permitted to imagine. They were three women, who terror-struck, had been unable, perhaps, to act until aided and urged forward by the man. It may be that with that attachment which binds us all so closely to our native place and our hearth, they still cling to their homes with the hope that the storm would soon pass away. I witnessed some instances of infatuation last year at Torre del Greco, where the poorer inhabitants remained in the lower rooms of their houses, the upper parts of which had fallen or were falling in, when the ground was heaving, and the crash of buildings was heard from time to time; but Vesuvius sent forth its clouds of ashes without intermission until the sun was darkened, and the only safety was in flight—Haste—haste!—fly—by the Stabian Gate, towards the Salerno road! But it was too late; the weakness of woman, or the strength of local attachment, had been too strong, and down they fell, these poor victims, on the very site from which they have now been disinterred, after an undisturbed repose of nearly two thousand years. The first was the mother and the head of the household, for by her side was the bag of money, the keys, and two silver vases, and a silver hand-mirror, which was found only last Friday. She was of gentle birth too; the delicacy of her arms and legs indicates it; and coiffure too. The hands are closed, as if the very nails must have entered into the flesh, and the body is swollen, as are those of the others, as if water had aided the cruel death. The child—perhaps her child—does not appear to have suffered so much, but, child-like, it had thrown itself on the ground, and wrapped its dress about its head, thinking thereby to exclude all danger. I judge so from the marks of the folds of the linen round the arms and on the upper part of the body, and from the partially open hand as if it had grasped something. Poor child! it was not so tenacious of life as the mother, and soon went to sleep.

There is the figure of another woman, of a lower class, a servant, perhaps, and I thought so from a large projecting ear, and the ring on the finger, which was of iron. She had suffered much evidently, as the right leg is twisted back and uplifted. She lies on her side, and the left hand, which is closed, rests on the ground; but her sufferings were less than those of her mistress, as her

sensibility was perhaps less acute. The man, man-like, had struggled longer with the storm which raged around him, for he fell on his back, and fell dead. His limbs are stretched out at their full length, and give no sign of suffering. A more touching story than that which is told by these silent figures I have never read, and if a second Balwer could describe the last days of Pompeii, nothing more suggestive could be found as a nucleus for his romance than the family group just brought to light. It was with comparatively little interest that I closed this day by visiting the sites where the labourers are actually at work. They are cutting out streets beneath the roots of large trees, and carting off the soil to many feet above them. Walls are coming out to view every moment, and the large red inscriptions and the popular jokes of Pompeiain. Many houses have been completely uncovered, with the exception of two or three feet of sand, which are left on the ground floor, and cover up the antiquarian wealth which is reserved for the eyes of distinguished visitors. One house I remarked particularly, as it is the largest in Pompeii. There are two large gardens in the interior of the building, and marble fountains, around which were found the figures of a wild boar being pulled down by dogs, and a serpent, and other animals, all of bronze. On the walls are elegant fresco paintings, and in one small room, a sleeping chamber, is a mosaic floor, a portion of which was repaired, and that right artistically too, by some old Roman mosaicist. This room is not far from the temple of Isis, should visitors care to see it; and it will well repay the trouble. Amongst the many enlargements and improvements which my friend Cav. Fiorelli has introduced, I must not fail to notice the establishment of a museum, in which many objects of great interest are deposited, all discovered in Pompeii. There are the skeletons of two dogs; and sixty loaves which were baking when Vesuvius burst forth, and which were "drawn" only the other day. There are the great iron doors for the mouth of the oven. There are tangles, too, and hammers, and bill-hooks, and colours, should the artist need them, and medicines for the sick, and pulse for the hungry. Vases and pateras of plain and coloured glass, light and elegant in form, are there; and candelabra, so graceful that one longs to grasp them. There, too, are braziers more ornamented and more useful and elegant than any that modern Italians have made.

For "The Friend."

As the conductors of "The Friend," have from time to time encouraged their readers to become occasional contributors to its pages, and having observed an article in No. 28 of the present volume, headed "For the Children," as well as some strictures on the same of later date, signed L. B., I felt my mind drawn, in a measure of that love which desires the restoration of the waste places of spiritual "Jerusalem," to offer a few remarks thereon, more especially as the subject alluded to has been handled by both writers with much apparent candour and sincerity, but as I believe, not with sufficient clearness. The question at issue seems mainly to be, whether in approaching our Heavenly Father in prayer, it is helpful or necessary to accompany humility of mind and prostration of soul with a corresponding attitude of body, by kneeling at such seasons. The occurrence of many painful circumstances within the pale of our Society for some years back, have manifested with sufficient clearness, that as a people, we have not so studiously "asked for the old paths," or "the good way, that we might walk therein," as would have been desirable. If many under our

name were found more frequently recurring to the pages of our ancient authors of acknowledged soundness, under the leadings of the light of Truth, much obscurity of vision, as well as confusion of tongues, and their consequent trials, might have been avoided. Robert Barclay clearly distinguishes between inward mental prayer, which he avers the truly seeking soul whenever it is drawn towards its God "by his own Spirit finds himself in the practice of, and is constantly breathing some secret desires and aspirations unto Him." And again, so long as a man's visitation lasts, he never wants some influence less or more for the practice of it, and says he, "it is impossible that men should be always upon their knees expressing words of prayer." And although from a feeling of necessity, it might be the duty of some at particular seasons to bend the knee also in those private exercises, yet the Society of Friends as a body being called from the practice of *useless and empty forms and ceremonies*, have never encouraged the adoption of that practice in mental offerings. But says Barclay, "outward and vocal prayer is when the spirit, being in the exercise of inward retirement, and feeling the breathings of the spirit of God to arise powerfully in the soul, receives strength and liberty by a superadded motion and influence of the Spirit, to bring forth either audible sighs, groans or words, either in public assemblies, in private, or at meat." And although in this passage our author is silent as to kneeling in public prayer, yet there can be no doubt it was the universal practice with the ancients of this people, and as little question that it will ever continue to be the ease with all those who wait patiently for the pouring forth of the Holy Spirit, although there are some sorrowful instances in this day, of persons calling themselves after our name, who in imitation of the ever changing customs of a vain world are found standing even in public prayer. I should have been glad to have conveyed my impressions in fewer words, but "such as I have that give I unto you."

A. B.

Canada West, Fifth month 10th, 1863.

One of Nature's Wonders.

(Concluded from page 306.)

Passing through Creeping Avenue, where we were obliged to crawl along upon all fours a few hundred yards, we rested at the Junction, and regaled pleasing sights in the Drawing-room, and regaled ourselves in the Dining-hall. Now circumventing Delta Island we merged into a fine sandy plain, and pushing on like Bunyan's Pilgrim, anon came to what is appropriately named the Hill of Difficulty. Like him we progressed over this, our temporal trouble, and passed the Valley of Humility, till finally the Mammoth Hill is reached, wherein is situated the Monument Mountain, one hundred and seventy-five feet high, spread over which is a stupendous arch, called Wallace's Grand Dome, seventy feet above the hill's highest peak, and two hundred and forty-five feet from its base. Visiting the Sulphur Spring, at no great distance, and taking a refreshing draught, the Auger Hole presented its diminutive outlet. Our guide preceding with his light, we followed with ours through the tortuous windings of the Hole, well named, certainly, inasmuch as it is a low, wet passage through the rocks, with just room for a good sized man to twist, turn and squeeze through, when he emerges into Lilliputian Hall, where, as in the case of Creeping Avenue, he must become a second Nebuchadnezzar for the time, not to pass a grass sward, but upon dry ground for a considerable distance till he comes to a long avenue, where, assuming an upright position, various at-

tractions meet the view. Jogging steadily forward like one passing over a public highway, as it appeared betimes, "Ah! there," said we, "is milestone at the side of the road." "So it is," said the guide, "though it never occurred to before." Yet all agreed that it looked quite natural, leaning to one side, with its square, elongated front; and to complete the work, we picked up sharp stone, and at once scratched in legible characters upon its face the number of miles from cave's mouth as near as our guides could do. "A new way-mark," said an old gentleman in company, "to the weary traveller, for having some time, I am now rested and ready to proceed." The Pulpit or Rostrum appearing in view shortly after, the moralizing of our cheerful little party continued, especially after being successively from the Cerulean Vault, Rugged Pass, and Cascade, the guide pointed to us, the Chapel, Vest and Parsonage. Truly, other dominions had preceded us, and left their impress, and christened these wonder-working of Almighty Power.

We now come to another branch from the main cave, following down which other new and picturesque scenery breaks upon the astonished gaze. In this most interesting avenue, as in the case the rest, the names given symbolized, at least us, and may aid the reader's imagination in arriving at the description of the magnificent formations. There is the Frost King's Chamber, the Ice House, then Queen Mab's Retreat, till come to Zoe's Grotto, the Frosted Rocks, a Snowy Cliffs, on through to Marble Hall, where are found what seem to have been Indian footprints in the soft clay. But the most exquisite fine sights to be witnessed are those in the Styl Arcade, Beauty's Bower, and Fairy Palace, still on beyond, resembling an infinite variety of rosettes—the most unique and delicate gyp formations imaginable—white, yellow, pink, clear as crystal, standing out from the rock on every hand in rich and massive beauty.

Retracing our steps, taking a long, last, lingering look at the most attractive points in the New Cave, another avenue is entered up, down, on, and through the main cave, where new attractions meet us, namely, the Lone Chamber, Dry Bean Island of Confusion, the Corridor, Newhall's Forum, Gothic Chapel, more visible Indian footprints, the Den, Ship in the Stocks, the Crawford Spring, etc., when the end of the route is reached. There is, however, a branch to the left, and call the Wabash Avenue, leading still to other unexplored regions, and similar in character to the already feebly described, but richly worth a visit as our guide informed us.

After a walk of about fifteen miles, by no means fatiguing, underground, the old entrance appears in view, with its glimmering screen of daylight peering into the darkness of our sepulchral tomb. Leaving the bowels of earth, we walk once more upon its bosom, to meet the rays of a still warmer planet—the sun. What a change! In the centre the thermometer ranges at an average of 50° Fahr., while the outside pressure is 90° to 95°, at that in the sun's decline over the western hills.

The length of the cave we have already named. The greatest width at any point in the Old Cave about one hundred and eighty feet; greatest height about one hundred feet, varying from two to a half to one hundred feet; average height, about twenty feet. In the New Cave the greatest breadth is three hundred feet; height varies from two hundred and forty-five feet from the top floor of the cave.—*Methy-dist.*

Life's greenest spot hath withered flowers.

For "The Friend."

My mind has been much occupied of late in thought about the dreadful war now raging, and other Friends both young and old are prepared preparing to maintain those precious principles of peace which have been sustained in former times through severe persecution and sore trials. While I thus write, there is a fear arises, that we are too many of us who would hardly be willing to bear the stroke of another's hand for the sake of upholding those principles, without feeling a spirit of resistance towards the offer. It is sorrowful, indeed, that in such a day of omens, our minds are so aloft in the world, seeing the newspapers and so much of the news of the day, instead of our hearts being turned inward to the Lord, and striving to be on the watch, praying to possess that meek and lamb-like spirit which He possessed, who was scourged for iniquities and died for our sins, that thus we may be prepared for what may be permitted to come upon us. Are we not desired to abstain from vicious reading and corrupt conversation; and should remember this, as well as that we are desiring to be of a self-denying people. The papers are certainly pernicious, and the aunts of them, or at least many of them, we can only see, are but little restricted in their writing, the reading of them will more or less awaken painful feelings and a revengeful spirit, wishing those who we may consider to be our enemies to be destroyed from the land; which is not the will of our Heavenly Father, whom we are praying to follow; for do we not read, he willeth the death of a sinner, but that all may return, and live. Let us be willing again, as we have been before, to remember these things, and to be in accordance therewith; to give up such reading as is of no benefit to us, and to gather our wandering thoughts home to the Lord; seeking him earnestly desiring help to lay up our treasure in heaven which fadeth not away; that when we called to the tribunal of Almighty God we receive the sentence of, well done thou faithful servant; which will be more to us than all the payment we can derive from the world and its varied scenes. He will help those who diligently seek him, for his dominion over this earth is the same as it was in the days of old, when he covered the Israelites from their pursuing enemy, and his delivering hand is yet outstretched for those who stand faithful to his requirements, putting their trust in him alone, looking neither to the sword for protection. These must vanish away, but the word of the Lord endureth for ever.

A. C.

No. 1, Fifth month, 1863.

Poultry in Frosty Weather.—There is something exhilarating in a frost. When the early morning breaks on the earth covered with rime, the hard ground seems to spurn the foot that treads on it, and the sun rises like a disc of burn-cooper, there is something cheerful about it. Nature has donned her masquerade dress of white, and her horse cannot contain himself; and the steady friend, for some months past content to shake his head, or whisk his tail, as the only answer to a grand-daughter of ours calls a "good out to whip," now seeks to devour space, and to conclusions with your strength or that of your horse. In like manner, your tried friend, the old gambler, and in the gleesomeness of his feelings picks up a shred of cloth in the field, and tosses it for very wantonness. The appearance of real winter is then a holiday to many, (ah! those *buts*), not to all. It is none to the

poultry. Water is frozen; the ground is so hard they cannot scratch; there is not an animal of any kind on its surface; and they must depend on their owner for everything they want. See they lack nothing. First, they must have water. Few people have any idea of the suffering caused to birds by the lack of water. Their power of maintaining life on the smallest possible quantity of food is wonderful, provided they have water; but a practiced eye can tell in a dead fowl or pigeon whether it suffered or not from thirst. The skin becomes hard, dry, and red; the flesh contracts, as it were, and becomes brown, and the whole body glazes as if it had been suddenly shrivelled and dried up. You must bear in mind they require more food & better than they do in milder weather; and, if you can, let them have a greater variety. They want substitutes for the worms and insects. Now, the scraps of meat and fat from the table should go to the fowls. Save the drainings of all the glasses, pour them together, and sweep all the crumbs and old corners of bread into it. Feed the birds often, and if there is snow, sweep a place clean, and feed there. Never feed any kind of bird in such a manner that they shall pick up snow with their food; it is a strong medicine to them. The lark that fattens in two days on the white hoar-frost, becomes a wretched skeleton after two days' snow.—*Cottage Gardener.*

For "The Friend."

Instruction received from a Dream.

"Your old men shall dream dreams,—your young men shall see visions."

Some time after John King's return from visiting Ireland, he dreamed he was walking in a pleasant plain, and ruminating in his mind of what great service he had been in that kingdom, when he saw the appearance of a very large, stout man, coming towards him; whereupon John King asked him who he was, and he was answered: "My name is Self." To which John King said he feared not but he should conquer him. They engaged, and John King threw him down, and fell upon him, till he thought he left him dead; at which he was exceedingly elevated, and filled with the thought of the conquest he had made; so that he vaunted to and fro, as it were, on his tiptoes, as if the place could scarcely contain him. But he had not rejoiced himself long, before he saw a man of much greater stature coming towards him, who, when he drew near, also told him that he was come to fight him. Whereupon John King asked him who he was, and he likewise answered, "My name is Self." John King said, "I have slain Self just now, and I doubt not of overcoming thee also." But he replied, I am the same Self which thou fought, and left for dead, and am now able to conquer thee. Upon which they engaged, but Self was too strong for him, threw him down, fell upon him, and beat him sorely, and then lay upon him, and almost pressed him to death. In which distress John King dreamed that he just got his head from under him, and looked up towards Heaven for help; upon which he received strength, and overcame, and totally killed him. And hereupon he was very thankful, and durst no more go upon his tiptoes, but walked gently away in great humility, awfulness and reverence of mind, ascribing the victory to the Power from whom his strength came.

To take events cheerfully, and to promote the happiness of others, is the way to insure enduring spring of existence. Content and kindness are the soft vernal showers and fostering warmth, that keep a man's nature and being fresh and green.

The Creeds of the World.

The world has never yet had an accurate knowledge of the number of members constituting the human family, nor of the adherents of the several religious creeds in which they profess faith. Our statistical knowledge, however, is enlarging from year to year. The obscurity which has hitherto covered so large a portion of the world is gradually vanishing. America, Europe, and Australia—the christian divisions of the world—are entirely open to our research; and the same is already true of large portions of Asia and Africa, and will soon be of them all.

In nearly every country of America, Europe, and Australia, from time to time an official census is taken, which keeps us fully informed of the movement of population. Our knowledge of the religious creeds of the inhabitants is not equally complete. In a number of the European and several of the American countries where professors of the various religions tolerated are enjoying the equal protection of the law, an official ecclesiastical census of the population is taken, each adult stating his religious faith, and the children being set down for that church in whose doctrines their parents or guardians intend to rear them. In England, the United States, and several other countries, however, there is no such ecclesiastical census of the population, but most of the denominations try to supply the want by ascertaining, from time to time, either the number of communicants or of the total population connected with them.

A careful comparison of the information thus obtained enables the statistician to make out an estimate of at least the christian denominations of the world, which may be confidently accepted as being very near the truth. The most complete table of this kind, exhibiting—as far as it could be ascertained from official censuses or estimated from reliable statements—the number of the Roman Catholic and Protestant population of the world, has been recently prepared by Prof. A. J. Schem, one of the editors of this paper, for the *National Almanac*. We intend shortly to transfer to our columns some of the most important of these tables, but in the meanwhile invite attention to a few of the chief results.

As all of our readers well know, the most numerous among the christian bodies is still the Roman Catholic. According to the statements of the censuses in Europe in 1862, about 137,982,000 souls, out of a total of 282,509,000, were in connection with the Roman Catholic Church; in America, about 38,499,000, out of a population of 69,763,000; in Australia and Polynesia about 280,000, out of 2,500,000. In Asia, a population of about 4,167,000, and in Africa about 1,113,000 may be set down for the same church. For these two latter divisions of the world, we have, in calculating the Roman Catholic as well as the Protestant population, to rely on the statistics of the European colonies and the reports of the missionaries. Thus, the grand total of the Roman Catholic population of the world amounts to about 182,041,000 souls. How little attention is commonly paid to these statistical exhibits may be seen from the curious fact, that as high a functionary of the Roman Catholic Church as Archbishop Kenrick, of Baltimore, in an article on the Roman Catholic Church, prepared by him for the *New American Encyclopedia*, says of the total number of Roman Catholics only: "Above 160,000,000 are estimated to belong to it." We have shown above that in America, Europe, and Australia alone, where nearly all the figures rest on the authority of an official census, the popula-

tion claiming to be considered as Roman Catholic amounts to more than 175,000,000.

Under the head of Protestants, it has become customary in works on ecclesiastical statistics, to embrace nearly all who do not belong to either the Roman Catholic, Greek, or some other Eastern Episcopal Church. Some of the Baptists have protested against their being embraced under the name of Protestants, and the name is equally repudiated by a party in the Protestant Episcopal Church, but it has been hitherto generally retained in statistical works, in default of a better one. It comprises also the Rationalists no less than the evangelical sects, whom it is impossible to separate statistically, as in the greater part of Europe they belong to one and the same church. In this widest sense of the word, the Protestant world embraces about 27,347,000 souls in America, 64,790,000 in Europe, 1,100,000 in Australasia and Polynesia, in Asia about 429,000, in Africa, 719,000; total, 94,385,000. In comparing the number of Protestants with that of the Roman Catholics, it will be found that they are in advance of the Roman Catholics in Australia, that they are rapidly coming up to the first rank in America, where probably a few more years will suffice to give them a numerical preponderance, but that they still fall considerably behind in Europe. In Asia and Africa they are at present likewise inferior in number to the Roman Catholics, but the rapid expansion of the colonial possessions of the Protestant nations is likely to secure for Protestantism in both of these divisions of the world a numerical preponderance.

The Greek Church has a population of about 74,633,000 souls, of whom 59,000,000 live in Russia, and 11,000,000 in Turkey. The probable expansion of the Russian Empire in Asia, and the overthrow of the rule of the Turks, are likely to be followed by a considerable increase of the membership of this Church, although it is more likely than either Roman Catholicism or Protestantism to undergo great internal changes.

The total christian population of the globe, counting in all the sects laying claim to the name, is about 357,000,000, out of a total population estimated at about 1,300,000,000. About one-fourth of the human race may therefore be said to be at present brought up under the influence of christianity. A little more than one half of all who bear the name of christians, are in nominal connection with the Church of Rome, but the rapid growth of the Protestant countries and of Russia will soon leave the Roman Catholics in a decided minority. Since the beginning of the present century, the increase of Protestants compared to that of the Roman Catholics has been as two to one.—*Presbyterian.*

Hours of Study.—A very remarkable pamphlet has recently made its appearance in England, containing statements of facts that ought to command the attention of the civilized world. The pamphlet is written by E. Chadwick, Esq., C. B., and published pursuant to an address of the House of Lords. The subject of this pamphlet is Education, and it is devoted to the discussion of three matters—the organization of schools, the hours of study, and physical training. Our attention has been arrested by Mr. Chadwick's statement of facts in connection with the second of these three subjects—the hours of study:

"Struck by the frightful disproportion between the powers of childish attention and the length of school hours, he had directed questions to many distinguished teachers. Mr. Donaldson, head master of the Training College of Glasgow, states that

the limits of voluntary and intelligent attention are, with children of from 5 to 7 years of age, about 15 minutes; from 7 to 10 years of age, about 20 minutes; from 10 to 12 years of age, about 55 minutes; from 12 to 16 or 18 years of age, about 80 minutes; and continues, "I have repeatedly obtained a bright voluntary attention from each of these classes, for 5, or 10, or 15 minutes more, but I observed it was at the expense of the succeeding lesson."

J. A. Morrison, Rector of the same College, speaking on the same subject, says:—"I will undertake to teach one hundred children, in three hours a day, as much as they can by possibility receive; and I hold it to be an axiom in education, that no lesson has been given till it has been received; as soon, therefore, as the receiving power of the children is exhausted, anything given is useless, nay, injurious, inasmuch as you thereby weaken, instead of strengthen, the receiving power. This ought to be a first principle in education. I think it is seldom acted on."

For "The Friend."

The Only True Religion.

Bulstrode Whitlock, one of the most accomplished Englishmen of his age, bore this testimony to the spirituality of religion:—

"I have ever thought there has been one true religion in the world; and that is the work of the spirit of God in the hearts and souls of men. There have been, indeed, divers forms and shapes of things, through the many dispensations of God to men, answerable to his own wise ends, in reference to the low and uncertain state of man in the world; but the old world had the spirit of God, for it strove with them; and the new world has had the spirit of God, both Jew and Gentile, and it strives with all; and they that have been led by it, have been the good people in every dispensation of God to the world. And I myself must say, I have felt it from a child to convince me of my evil and vanity; and it has often given me a true measure of this poor world, and some taste of divine things; and it is my grief I did not more early apply my soul to it. For I can say, since my retirement from the greatness and hurries of the world, I have felt something of the work and comfort of it, and that it is both able and ready to instruct and lead, and preserve those who will humbly and sincerely hearken to it. So that my religion is the good spirit of God in my heart; I mean what that has wrought in me and for me."—*Peen's "No Cross No Crown."*

Selected.

RETURN THEE TO THY REST.

Return, return thee to thine only rest,
Lone pilgrim of the world!
Far erring from the fold—
By the dark night and risen storms distressed;
List, weary lamb, the Shepherd's anxious voice,
And once again within his arms rejoice.

Return, return, thy fair white fleece is soiled,
And by sharp bristles sore;
Thy little strength is spent;
Yet he will pity thee, thou torn and spoiled,
There, thou art cradled on his tender breast;
Now never more sweet lamb, forsake that rest.

Return, return, my soul; be like this lamb;
Yet can it, can it be
That thou should'st pardon me,
Thou injured Son! all ingrate as I am;
Once again, weary of earth's trifling things,
False as the desert's far and shining springs?

Return, return to thy forsaken Friend,
So long despised, forgot—
That now thou wandering heart, 'twere just
If he should "know thee not;"

Yet on, press on, towards the mercy-seat,
And if thou perish, perish at his feet.

Return, return, for he is near thee dwelling,
And not into the air
Need rise the sighs of prayer;
Into his ear thou'rt all thy sorrows telling;
Thou need'st not speak to him through spaces wild
For he is near thee, even at thy side.

"Him have I pierced"—Oh! I come, I come;
My heart is broken, Lord,
It needs no voice nor word;
One only look brought Peter back of yore;
How bitterly I keep as then he wept!
Henceforth, wilt I weep, and I shall be kept.

Selected.

"HE REMEMBERETH THAT WE ARE DUST."
Lord, we adore thy wondrous name,
And make that name our trust,
Which raised at first this curious frame
From mean and lifeless dust.

Awile these frail machines endure,
The fabric of a day;
Then know their vital powers no more,
But mouldier back to clay.

Yet, Lord, what'er is felt or feared,
This thought is our repose,
That he by whom this frame was reared,
His various weakness knows.

Thou view'st us with a pitying eye,
While struggling with our load;
In pains and dangers thou art nigh,
Our Father and our God.

Gently supported by thy love,
We tend to realms of peace;
Where every pain shall far remove,
And every frailty cease.

For "The Friend."

Kindliness.

Yes, KINDLINESS! There is a beam in the very word that proves its sunny nature! Kindness only the expression of kindliness—the fruit of it but kindliness itself is of the warm, bright spirit that "ships on the evil and on the good," that must reach all that comes within its influence. Damps and clouds and "blues" are dispelled by it,—hoarse threatnings of stormy weather are hushed to peace, bright flowers spring up beneath its rays,—each taking a separate hue through d'prism-like dividing of the earth, and many breathing out of a new blessing on the odor-welcoming air.

Oh for the increase of simple kindliness! It has such power to wiu to good, it is a thousand pities that good people so often lose it in the heavier anxieties that fill the heart. The more trouble there is around us and in the wide world afar, it more it is needed; the more healthily and vigorously beats the great heart of christianity, the more will it abound.

The greatest foe to kindliness is *self*. One who loves and pampers his own "feelings," will be little for others; if he loves his own opinion so fishily, he will have little patience with others; he thus loses his own attainments, he will despise their shortcomings; and these three things also will effectually destroy that fine temper of the spirit, which is kindliness. It is a *positive* good. Darkness it cheers, coldness it warms. It m'condemns sin, but it yearns over the sinner; may mourn in secret, but when the command is "go forth," it will "arise and anoint." And if it is embodied in any written words, it is in the spirit of that renowned declaration of the holy Paul: "I am made all things to all men, that might by all means save some."

H.

For "The Friend."

There are so many extensive coal and iron mines now worked in our own country, that it is probable many of the readers of "The Friend" are familiar with the operation of mining them, and the habits and character of the miners, but it may be interesting nevertheless to know something of the same class of operatives in England, and of the great dangers to which the latter are exposed, which are rarely, if ever, known to attend the work in this country. Here it is seldom necessary to go any great depth below the surface to obtain an ample supply of either mineral, and accumulations of noxious or explosive gases are hardly ever known. From an article in the last number of the Edinburgh Review, the following extracts are taken, with the hope they may interest the readers of the Bureau.

"The 'Black Country,' however, has points of contrast which no one can dispute. Not the pyramids of Egypt, nor the dikes of Holland, bear so conspicuous testimony to human energy and perseverance. To a 'traveller underground' the great shafts of the coal districts, sunk to a depth of 1,500 and even 2,000 feet—the vast extent of the subterranean labyrinth in which the men are employed—the ingenious expedients for ventilation and the prodigious power and cost of the machinery employed for 'winding' and for pumping the water, all these far surpass the antiquated appliances of the midland district. But on the surface the mine of the ironstone district has impressed his mark much more visibly. The natural aspect of the country is changed by countless mounds, as large as good sized hills, which have been gradually formed round the pits, by the accumulation of 'poll,' or rubbish which has been brought up from below. The soil thus formed is by no means deficient of fertility; and having been recently moved, it is well adapted for planting whenever the time comes for bringing it again under cultivation. Near the furnaces are huge mounds of a different and perfectly sterile material. This is the 'cinder' of the furnace, a kind of artificial lava formed chiefly by the combination of the flux and the clay of the ironstone. It accumulates very rapidly—probably at the rate of two to one of every ton of iron made; and somewhere it must remain to render the ground, for no extensive use has yet been found for it, except to supply materials for the roads, and ballast for the railways. It is a vitrified substance impervious to wet, and has sometimes been moulded into bricks as it oozed red-hot from the furnace. When cut it presents a great diversity of colour, and takes a high polish. A patent has been registered for working it into chimney-pieces; neither of these modes of using it has been generally adopted, and the problem of turning it to a profitable account still remains to be solved. Furnaces were usually built in a hollow to afford facilities for carrying the materials to the level at which they are cast in; but this advantage is neutralised by the necessity of conveying the cinder from below to some place of deposit; and it is now quite as usual to build furnaces on a plain, with a 'lift' to raise the materials to the gallery at their base.

"In convenient proximity to the furnaces is the coke-heap, with its blazing fires and black steam driving smoke, white hard by, in heavier eddies, curls a yellow earthy volume, which proceeds from huge heaps of ironstone undergoing the process of calcining. The very ground seems on fire, like the representations of Pandemonium in the old edition of 'Paradise Lost.' Far and near the surface is studded with buildings. Every pit has its winding apparatus, its engine-house, and

tall chimney. But nothing looks neat, nothing is in perfect repair. Houses—even those of some importance—are girded and cramped together with iron; sheds, stables, cottages, seem stuck into the ground like pins into a pin-cushion, at various angles, accordingly as the subtraction of the minerals below has caused a subsidence of the surface.

"The smelting furnaces are the centre of activity, and to them tramways and railways converge, bearing strings of trucks loaded with materials; and the 'bridge-house'—as it has been called, because it connects the top of the furnaces with the furnace yard—is full of men breaking the limestone which serves for flux, and wheeling the calcined ironstone to the 'filling holes.' Under the furnace-manager the charge of the upper part of the furnaces belongs to a contractor called the Bridge-Stocker. He employs a gang of men, women, and boys, and also keeps horses, for the purpose of supplying the furnaces with the necessary materials; and as much depends on his care and regularity, it is found best to give him an interest in the work by paying him so much per ton on the produce. The office of the 'fillers' who work under him, requires watchfulness. They relieve each other by turns; night and day, with unremitting regularity, the furnaces must be fed. The work is hard, but ought to be unattended with danger. The 'filling holes' or orifices by which the materials are poured down the throat of the furnace are not larger than is necessary for the purpose: a man who was 'in liquor' would not be suffered to remain at the post; but man is ever making danger for himself where none exists. One dark night at a Shropshire iron-works, a 'filler' found a barrow improperly left in his way, and, in a moment of passion, he seized it with violence, supposing it to be full, but being empty, it gave way with unexpected facility, and by the force of his own movement he was precipitated into the furnace. The charge was within four feet of the 'filling hole,' and two of his comrades, one of whom nearly sacrificed his life in the effort, succeeded in pulling him out with very little delay. The surgeon was immediately in attendance—but hope or help there was none. The poor man presented a spectacle fearful to behold, but it is believed he suffered little pain. He retained his senses to the last, and during the greater part of the hour for which his life was prolonged, his voice was heard in low, rapid, and fervent prayer.

"The lower part of the furnace is in the charge of the keepers and the 'stock-taker.' They prepare the sand, form the moulds, superintend the casting, weigh the pigs, and remove the cinder. At casting-time their situation seems full of peril, but they rarely receive any injury, though they may be seen skipping about among rivulets of molten metal with more indifference than a tily household shows to the water with which she is washing the door-step; and they flit about among sparks and burning fragments of fuel as unconcernedly as a harlequin jumps through a blaze of squibs. It might be supposed that their eyes must be affected by the heat and glare of the iron fluid; but we cannot find, on inquiry, that they are subject to blindness, or even to premature decay of sight. Sometimes, indeed, accidents occur: the sand at the tapping-hole gives way, and the molten metal unexpectedly bursts forth. Or it may happen that the 'charge' of the furnace sags irregularly, arching over, and leaving a hollow such as is often seen at the bottom of an ordinary grate. The vast mass then collapses, and falling suddenly upon the molten cinder projects it together with no small portion of the blazing contents of the furnace into the 'casting-house.' On such occasions, if any

one happen to be standing near, he would be in imminent peril. Some years ago we witnessed an explosion of this kind of unusual magnitude and violence. The spectacle exceeded the most brilliant fireworks; but was too closely associated with the painful ideas of loss and danger to excite any emotions of pleasure.

"The efficient working of the furnace depends on the power of the blast-engine which blows it, and therefore on the care and vigilance of the men who attend to the fires of the boilers by which the blast-engine is driven. But an ingenious contrivance is creeping into general use, by which the necessity of human intervention in this matter is to a certain extent superseded. The gas evolved by the combustion of the furnace is carried down by tubes to heat the boilers, and thus a circle of causation is completed which is analogous to perpetual motion. The gas heats the boilers which generate the steam, which impels the engine which drives the blast, which blows the furnace which evolves the gas; and so on forever. And thus, too, the heavy volumes of smoke emitted by the tall chimney of the blast-engine, the densest and blackest of the whole colliery, are diminished to a thin and scarcely perceptible vapour."

(To be continued.)

It pays to take care of Implements.—There is danger, lest in the hurry of work, tools, large and small, will be exposed to rain and sun. When so neglected, great harm is done them. The wood-work shrinks, and cracks, and rots, and the iron work rusts, and is liable to break. Such implements are disagreeable to work with, and they are continually going to decay. We believe it would be a saving of money, in the long run, to take time, even in the busiest seasons, to clean and house daily all implements of the farm and the garden.

The proper care of tools involves the painting of those which are ever exposed to the weather, such as carts, sleds, wagons, horse-rakes, &c. This may seem a trifling matter to some careless farmers, but it is one of great consequence. We wish to cite the testimony of a practical man which is right to the point. He says: "I had a sled made in the fall of 1834, at a cost of \$149. I have the same sled now, (1861,) and will warrant it to carry as large a load as when it came out of the shop. With the exception of the shoes which are getting very thin, it seems as perfect as when new. I have not paid out fifty cents in repairs. It has been painted twice during this time, and has not stood out doors ten nights during the whole time. In the fall of 1858, I exhibited this sled and one double wagon that had been used eight years, one hoe that had been in use twenty years, without even a new handle, and one pitchfork that had been in use fifteen years without a new handle, at the Adams Agricultural Fair. I did not expect a premium, but was awarded a discretionary premium. The Committee on Tools pronounced them as good as new, with the exception of natural wear."

A premium wisely bestowed. And here let us repeat an important item: A mixture of three parts lard and one part resin, melted together, is one of the best coatings for all steel or iron implements. The lard makes the resin soft, while the latter is a sure preventive against rusting. The mixture is good for plows, hoes, axes, indeed for all tools and implements as for knives and forks packed away. The coating can be very thin.—*Farmer and Gardener.*

Religion is the light of youth.

For "The Friend."

We do not suppose Friends will deem it either prudent or profitable to meddle with the controversy going on amongst the learned in England, (referred to in the last number of "The Friend,") respecting the authenticity of the Mosaic writings; but remembering how often our own faith in gospel truths has been confirmed by the recurrence of appropriate Scripture passages, we felt inclined to offer a few which we thought pertinent to the occasion; and which we believe will be sufficient for such as have no disposition to doubt or cavil about any part of the sacred writings.

Our Saviour's language to the two disciples on their way to Emmaus, after his resurrection. Luke XXIV : 25, 26, 27 :—"O fools, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken; ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into his glory? And beginning at Moses and all the prophets, he expounded unto them *in all the scripture*, the things concerning himself."

And when the disciples were gathered together at Jerusalem, "Jesus himself stood in the midst of them and said, These are the words which I spake unto you while I was yet with you, that all things must be fulfilled which were written in the law of Moses, and in the Prophets, and in the Psalms concerning me. Then opened he their understanding, and said unto them, Thus it is written," &c. &c.

John v : 45 :—"Do not think that I will accuse you to the Father; there is one that accuseth you, even Moses in whom ye trust; for had ye believed Moses, ye would have believed me, for he wrote of me; but if ye believe not his writings, how shall ye believe my words."

John III : 14 :—"As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

John VII : 23 :—"If a man on the Sabbath day receive circumcision that the law of Moses should not be broken, are ye angry at me because I have made a man every whit whole on the Sabbath day."

Acts XXVIII : 23. Of Paul it is said on his arrival at Rome :—"There came many to him into his lodgings, and he expounded and testified the kingdom of God, persuading them concerning Jesus, both out of the law of Moses, and out of the Prophets from morning till evening."

Heb. III : 5 :—"Moses, verily, was faithful in all his house as a servant, for a testimony of those things which were to be spoken after: but Christ as a Son over his own house, whose house are we, if we hold fast the confidence and the rejoicing of the hope firm unto the end."

Rev. xv : 3 :—"And they sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying, Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty, just and true are all thy ways, thou King of saints, &c."

David in his Psalms CIII : 7 :—"He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel."

Paul in Heb. ch. XI., describing the fruits of faith upon the fathers of old time, refers to many of those mentioned in the writings of Moses, as Abel and Enoch and Noah, Abraham and Isaac and Jacob, Sarah, Joseph, Moses, &c. Also in chapter XXIV : 14, Paul in his answer to Tertullus says :—"But this I confess unto thee, that after the way which they call heresy, so worship I the God of my fathers, believing all things which are written in the law and in the Prophets," &c.

It is also a fair inference of the literal truth of those writings, that neither our Saviour nor his

apostles, learned as the latter were in the school of Christ, ever expressed any doubts about them. The extracts given are but a small part of what might be quoted from various parts of the Old and New Testament, confirming the same views.

For "The Friend."

The Freed people in Virginia.

The field of labour now open to this community, which is presented by the increasing number of freedmen in Virginia, is one in which we shall need to be often reminded of the exhortation "not to weary in well doing." The association of Friends in this city, which has been the channel through which the bounty of very many has reached a large number of these poor people, has had its work arrested by want of money, while the laborers in the neighbourhood of Fortress Monroe, and of Norfolk continue to address letters to us, earnestly requesting further assistance in obtaining books for the schools, and clothing for the distressed people. Our moneyed men are often perplexed at this time for safe investments; we can offer them a very secure one—for the highest authority has declared—"He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth to the Lord;" and the same authority declares the return certain : "that which he hath given will He pay them again." And we would appeal not merely to the rich; if every Friend, in this large Yearly Meeting, would contribute but a dollar to this cause, how many hearts would be made to sing with joy! Are there not Friends in every monthly meeting sufficiently interested for these free people, to unite together and endeavor to collect funds, as auxiliaries to the association in this city? Could not sewing circles be formed in every neighbourhood, or better still, perhaps, could not work be cut out for the sewing schools which now languish for want of any material to make up? A school of sixty girls and young women, near Fortress Monroe, now needs just such aid. In Norfolk, over 1100 children and adults apply for instruction in reading and writing. The rags of the slave are past mending, and they come in pennyless. Shall they be left in tatters to disgrace the government which has freed them? Friends are loyal; they cannot fight to sustain the government, even in the hour of extremity, but they can promote the general good by caring for these people.

Extracts from letters received from teachers :—
Norfolk, Va., 5th mo. 5th, 1863.

"Our schools have opened with unexpected success; there being 350 children on hand on the morning of opening, and 300 adults in the night school; (a later letter says the number is now in all over 1100); teachers are much needed, and what a field! Truly is here verified the scriptures: 'the harvest is plenteous and the labourers are few,' and truly 'the fields are white unto the harvest.' Are there not many among our Friends who would be glad to embrace the opportunity? I have never witnessed such scenes. We can feel the blessings which the heartfelt prayers of these people are calling down. We hear such remarks as these: 'I so glad you've come,' 'Bress de Lord,' and the tears stream down the dear creatures' eyes as they grasp the hand."

From Hampton, Tyler House, May 11th.

"I am sorry I cannot say your valuable box supplies the wants of the children (in the schools.) Truth compels me to say it would a great deal, but not all. It is very cheering to me to know that I not only receive the means to relieve the wants of these poor unfortunates, but that I have your sympathy. At times I feel almost discouraged; when I receive a box of goods like yours and such then I receive a box of goods like yours and such a cheering, sympathetic letter, that I feel renewed

strength to go on again. We need clothing very much at this time. They are coming in from rebel dom literally in rags, and they flock to my quarters, some days to the number of three hundred. We can only try to help the poorest of the poor out of our limited supply.

"Help us when God gives you the means, and you will receive many, many blessings from the poor people on account of the comforts bestowed upon them by your efforts."

All goods can be sent to the House of Industry, 112 North Street St. Contributions, in money to S. W. Cope, 1312 Filbert St.

By order of the association,
E. C. COLLINS, Sec.

For "The Friend."

Review of the Weather in Iowa for Fourth Month 1863.

About eighteen days of the past month were clear. No rain, except two light sprinkles, until the night of the 26th and forenoon of the 27th, when it rained moderately for about eighteen hours in succession, followed by frequent light showers on the 28th. Not more than three or four very windy days occurred in the month, though but seldom entirely calm, yet pleasant throughout for the season. Winter frost was visible on the mornings of the 3d, 6th, 7th, 8th, 12th and 19th; the temperature since the last date not lower than 40°. The roads have continued good, and mostly dry and dusty, and the farmers are keeping pace well with the season in their sowing and planting. It can in truth be said, that the spring so far has been a pleasant one, rather unusually so, and with one exception vegetation is coming forward from two to three weeks in advance of any former season for the last seven years. The barometer stood highest on the evening of the 7th, 29.29, and lowest on the morning of the 11th, 28.66. Highest temperature a noon, on the 30th, 76°, and lowest on the morning of the 8th, 24°. Mean temperature for the month 49°.

Springdale, Cedar Co., Iowa,
Fifth month 7th, 1863.

Dummy Engines.—The dummy engine, as it is called, has for a long time been a well settled mechanical fact. As its name implies, this engine makes no noise. Its exhausted steam is so disposed of as to get rid of the unpleasant wheez which afflicts the common kind of locomotive. Neither does it smoke. The noise and choking fumes which are dispensed in clouds from the ordinary engine are self consumed in the bosom of a dummy. These merits, and its safety from explosion, fit the dummy for the work of drawing rail road trains or city cars within city limits. It speed may be fast or slow, as desired, and it may be stopped within the same space as a horse-car. It is liable to get out of order just as a horse is liable to break his legs; but with good care the dummy engine to outlast a horse. Its motive power may be of any degree; but about eighteen horse power is the best. This power would suffice to pull two or three heavily loaded large cars, or half dozen small (city) cars at a time. The dummy engine has been introduced on a road formerly traversed by horse cars in New Jersey, and its successful operations there will probably lead to its introduction elsewhere. As the latest remarkable development in the history of the steam engine the progress of the dummy will be watched with interest by the scientific world. Especially instructive will be a comparative financial statement at the end of the year, contrasting the cost of the dummy motive power with that of horses.—*Journal of Commerce.*

Selected for "The Friend."

PERU.

There are some interesting facts given in the first month number of the London Quarterly Review, relative to this little known and extraordinary country. The Tory high-church spirit which characterizes that journal is sufficiently exhibited whenever government or religion are touched, but it has nothing to do with the subjects treated in the following extracts, which we think will interest the readers of "The Friend."

"The modern republic of Peru is about 1,100 geographical miles in length, and 240 in width, and is divided into three well defined zones. First, the sandy waste on the coast, varying from 40 to 100 miles in width; secondly, the sierra, commencing at the foot of the Western Cordillera, and terminating at the base of the Eastern Andes; the third or most easterly portion of Peru is the mona, which is but little known, and consists of vast, impenetrable forests and alluvial plains, extending to the frontier of Brazil. From the coast the surface gradually rises to the region of paramos, or open plains; and from the eastern slopes of the Andes run those great rivers that pour their waters to the Amazon. The Andes, with their ramifications, have been roughly estimated to cover, in Peru, an area of 200,000 square miles; and the atcaux connected with them are, with the exception of Thibet, the most elevated table-land on the globe; but unlike Thibet, instead of merely affording pasture for cattle and sheep, it is the seat of advanced civilization, of cities towering far above a region of clouds, and of villages perched on heights exceeding the summits of the Jungfrau and Wetterhorn. The city of Puno, on the shore Lake Titicaca, is 12,574 feet above the level of the sea; La Paz, in Bolivia, is 12,192; the town of Potosi 13,350; and the celebrated mines of at name, 16,083. Rising far above even these lofty regions are the great Eastern Andes in a continuous chain from Cuzco to Bolivia, covered with perpetual snow. The geological formation of a large portion of this vast mountain range consists, according to Mr. Forbes, of fossiliferous schists, calcaceous, and slightly ferruginous, with frequent veins of quartz. The loftiest peaks in South America belong to this formation. Illampu, or Orata, 24,812 feet high, Mr. Forbes states, is insiliciferous up to its summit. The city of Cuzco, an ancient capital of Peru, the romantic beauty of whose environs probably determined the choice of its site, is 11,380 feet above the level of the sea, 2,000 feet above the Great St. Bernard, and though only 800 miles from the Equator, enjoys temperate and delightful climate. The great Lake Titicaca, lying between the two mountain ranges, the Cordillera or coast range, and the Eastern Andes, is one of the most remarkable features of Peru. It is 12,846 feet above the level of the sea, 160 miles in length, from 50 to 80 miles in breadth, and 240 miles in circumference. Silver and copper abound in the lofty mountains by which it is surrounded, and its aspect is one of wild and lofty grandeur. The only mode of navigating this lake is still the Indian "balsa," a rude boat constructed of reeds tied together. The first map of the lake was made by Mr. J. B. Pentland, H. M. Consul-General in Upper Peru.

On the eastern slopes and spurs of the Peruvian Bolivian Andes grow those trees which supply some of the most valuable of known medicines. The cinchona, which produces the quinine of pharmacy, found from 19° S. latitude to 10° N., following almost semicircular curve of the Andes over an area of 1,740 miles. Growing on the declivities of the ravines of the mountain, these trees

are the objects of eager search to the cascarrilleros or bark collectors of Bolivia and Peru, who pass the greater portion of their lives in the woods, but who, if they once lose themselves amidst the trackless forests, or provisions fail, are seldom heard of again. No precipices daunt and scarcely any torrents can stop them. The object of Mr. Markham's visit to the forests of the Peruvian Cordillera was to procure some of these trees for transplantation to India. The export of bark from Peru has been gradually falling off in consequence of the improvident manner in which it is collected by the cascarrilla dealers. The bark is often obtained by the most reckless and improvident destruction of the trees. Humboldt reported that in one district alone 25,000 cinchona trees were destroyed every year by barking, and allowing them to die by rot. This was the more extraordinary since all that was required was to cut the trees down instead of barking them standing. If the trees are felled, a rapid growth of young wood immediately springs up, and in six years the saplings, in favourable regions, are ready to be felled again; but if left standing and deprived of their bark, myriads of insects penetrate the stem and soon complete their work of destruction. The importance of making an attempt to introduce the cinchona into our possessions, where it is most largely and beneficially used, was obvious. It had been urged by Mr. Pentland in 1835, and by the late Dr. Royle in 1839. An experiment had been tried by the Dutch in Java, but with imperfect success. The Neilgherry and Sylhet hills were pointed out by Dr. Royle as excellent localities for naturalizing the cinchona in India. The difficulties inseparable from the conveyance of many hundred trees from the slopes of the Andes to the ghats of Southern India were not all that Mr. Markham had to encounter. Popular feeling in Peru had been greatly excited by the attempt to transport the cinchona to other countries, and it was only by great courage and tact that Mr. Markham was enabled to baffle the schemes that had been formed for interrupting his undertaking. He has reason to be satisfied with the complete success of his enterprise. The cinchona is now established in our Eastern possessions; young trees of all the valuable species are flourishing and multiplying in Southern India and in Ceylon.

The vast and desolate ridges of the Cordillera, rising in regular progression, form the gigantic steps of those mountain masses, the Andes, the peaks of which have been found wholly inaccessible to the footsteps of man. Mr. Bollaert, in 1856, ascended Tata Jachura, 17,000 feet above the sea, and from it he obtained a near view of the higher Andes, many of the summits of which he thinks must have been from 3000 to 6000 feet higher than the one on which he stood. The cloudless sky at the elevation which he reached was the colour of the deepest indigo, the icy peaks and serrated ridges showed a bold and well-defined outline, and the stars were as visible as at night. The passes which open into the Trans-Andean regions are so narrow and rugged, that Mr. Markham compares them to an attic staircase after an earthquake. The ravines and the sides of the hills, even at very high altitudes, are covered with wild flowers, many of which have been long naturalized in England, and form some of the chief attractions of our gardens. Lupinus, fuchsias, blue and scarlet salvia, verbenas, and calcularias, cover the valleys with their brilliant tints, and heliotoles lead the air with their perfume. A large extent of the Andean region is, it appears, capable of cultivation, and might, as it formerly did, maintain tenfold its present population.

In descending the Eastern slopes of the Andes,

Mr. Markham was greatly impressed by the extraordinary scenery.

"As we continued the descent," he says, "the scenery increased in magnificence. The polished surfaces of the perpendicular cliffs glittered here and there with foaming torrents, some like thin lines of thread, others broader and breaking over rocks, others seeming to burst out of the fleecy clouds, while jagged black peaks glittering with streaks of snow pierced the mist which concealed their bases. After descending for some leagues through this glorious scenery, the path at length crossed a ridge and brought us to the crest of the deep and narrow ravine of Cuyo-cuyo.

"The path down the side of the gorge is very precipitous through a succession of andeneria or terraced gardens, some abandoned, and others planted with oca (*Oxalis tuberosa*), barley, and potatoes, the upper tiers from six to eight feet wide, but gradually becoming broader. Their walled sides are thickly clothed with calcularias, celsias, begonias, a large purple solanum, and a profusion of ferns; but it was not until reaching the little village in the bottom of the hollow that all the glories of the scene burst upon me. The river of Sandia, which takes its rise at the head of the ravine, flows by the village of Cuyo-cuyo, bordered by ferns and wild flowers. It is faced near the village with ferocious masonry, and is crossed by several stone bridges of a single arch. Almost immediately on either side the steep, precipitous mountains, lucid, at least a hundred deep, with well-constructed andeneria, and faced with stone, rise up abruptly. In several places a cluster of cottages, built on one of the terraces, seemed almost to be hanging in the air. Above all, the dark rocks shoot up into snowy peaks, which stood out against the blue sky. A most lovely scene, but very sad,—for the great majority of those carefully constructed terraces, eternal monuments of the beneficence of the Incas, are now abandoned.

"In the morning I rode down the beautiful gorge to the confluence of the rivers of Sandia and Huacucuyo. After this junction the stream becomes a roaring torrent, dashing over huge rocks and descending rapidly down the ravine towards Sandia. On both sides vast masses of dark frowning mountains rear themselves up for thousands of feet, and end in fantastically-shaped peaks, some of them veiled by thin fleecy clouds. The vegetation rapidly increased in luxuriance with the descent. At first there were low shrubs, such as *Baccharis odorata*, *Weinmannia fagaroides*, &c., which gradually gave place to trees and large bushes, while all the way from Cuyo-cuyo there were masses of ferns of many kinds, begonias, calcularias, lupins, salvia, and celsias. Waterfalls streamed down the mountains in every direction, some in a white sheet of continuous foam for hundreds of feet, finally seeming to plunge into huge beds of ferns and flowers; some like driven spray; and in one place a fall of water could be seen between two peaks which seemed to fall into the clouds below. The descent from the summit of the pass over the Caravayan Andes to Sandia, is very considerable, nearly 7000 feet in thirty miles, from an arctic to a subtropical climate. The height of Crucero is 12,980 feet, of the pass, 13,600, of Cuyo-cuyo, 10,510, and of Sandia, 6930 feet above the sea."

The cinchona had remained a wild tree of the forest from the time of its discovery in 1638 until Mr. Markham succeeded in introducing it into India. The exportation of bark from Peru is now insignificant; the principal supplies are derived from Bolivia; but the seedlings and suckers, upwards of 500 in number, which Mr. Markham procured, he obtained from the province of Carabaya

in Peru. Their usual companions are fern trees, Melastomaceae, and arborescent passion flowers. A few only of the cinchonas yield valuable bark, the others are commercially worthless. They are never found nearer the Equator than 12° S. The *C. Calisaya* (the most valuable of the Peruvian bark trees) is, Mr. Markham says, by far the most beautiful tree of these forests. The leaves are of a dark rich green, smooth and shining, with crimson veins and a green petiole edged with red. The deliciously sweet bunches of flowers are white, with rose-coloured laminae edged with white marginal hairs. The greater number of the plants which Mr. Markham had succeeded in procuring, unfortunately perished on their route to India via England and the Red Sea, being unable to endure the heat to which they were exposed. Seeds and plants had, however, been obtained by the agents employed by him in other districts, and these, with some trees presented by the Dutch Government, have enabled him to establish plantations in the Neighly Hills, at Darjeling, and in Ceylon. We may, therefore, reasonably expect ample supplies of the invaluable Peruvian bark from the carefully tended cinchona districts of India, at a time when the forests of Peru and Bolivia will have probably ceased to yield any in consequence of the injudicious treatment to which they have been long exposed."

(To be continued.)

THE FRIEND.

FIFTH MONTH 30, 1863.

The article headed "The Place to make Investments," was received from a Friend in the West, but it is too much like an advertisement of property, to be admitted into our columns.

We feel indebted to those of our friends who have kindly furnished us with selections, in both prose and verse, for "The Friend." The reason for the non-appearance of some of them, is that they have been in our columns before. We hope that none will be discouraged from furnishing matter, original or selected, which they may deem suitable for our Journal. It is an advantage to have a good stock on hand, from which to provide a variety to suit the different tastes of the readers.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 17th inst. The Liverpool cotton market was unsettled, with a slight decline in all qualities. The market for bread stuffs was firmer. Consols, 93½. The Bank of England has advanced its minimum rate of discount to 3½ per cent. The bullion in the bank has fallen to the prospect of a European loan. The advice that the merchants and ship owners of London intend to memorialize the Government to put an end at once to the pretensions of the U. S. Government, in seizing neutral ships bound to neutral ports. The London journals generally regard the latest American advices as unfavorable for the prospect of a European loan. The effect of sending the Confederate loan to a slight discount. It is rumored that the Confederates have sent another commission to Europe, to press the subject of mediation on the governments of England and France. The *Times* city article argues that a protraction of the war, or even the subject of the South, will involve the Union finances in ruin. It says these facts are being recognized in Europe, and render the possibility of a Union loan being negotiated as entirely out of the question. The Polish question remains unchanged. The governments of France and Russia were negotiating upon a scheme for a European congress, Russia having accepted, in principle, the project for such a conference. A sanguinary battle is said to have taken place on the 12th inst., at Kalish. The Russians are said to have been victorious, but suffered great loss. The secret provisional government of Poland has proclaimed severe penalties against the col-

lection of taxes in Poland for the Russian Government. The insurgents have been dispersed at Glinka. The insurrection is gaining ground in the province of Volhynia. The Russians were repulsed at Kolo, but the Poles have been defeated near Korin. **Mexico.**—The French army of the 17th inst. has been captured by the Mexicans. The French army had at last failed in the attempt upon Puebla, and had been compelled to retreat to Orizaba, where it is stated, it will remain until reinforced. According to the Mexican accounts, the French lost 6,000 men in the siege of Puebla. A convoy of a million of dollars from Vera Cruz for the French army had been captured by the Mexicans.

UNITED STATES.—**Vicksburg and the Mississippi River.**—During the last week, the despatches and reports respecting Gen. Grant's operations, show that they have been conducted with great energy and promptitude. A despatch from the rear of Vicksburg, dated on the 17th inst., states that the city was being invested by land and water, and briefly sums up the events which preceded the investment. The Federal forces which moved down the Louisiana shore of the river to some distance below Vicksburg, crossed the Mississippi on the 30th ult. On the 1st inst., a battle was fought at Fort Gibson, in which the rebels were defeated with a loss of 1,500 men, and five pieces of artillery. On the 12th, another battle occurred at Raymond, in which the rebels were defeated with a loss of 800 men; and on the 14th, the rebels, commanded by Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, were defeated at Jackson, with a loss of about 400 men and two pieces of artillery. A decisive battle was fought on Baker's Creek, between Jackson and Vicksburg, in which the main army of the rebels, commanded by Gen. Pemberton, was defeated with a loss of 4,000 men and twenty-nine pieces of artillery, and on the next day the same force was overtaken in its retreat, and again defeated with a loss of 2,600 men and seventeen pieces of artillery. A despatch from Com. Porter, who was co-operating with Gen. Grant, is dated from Haines' Bluff, on the Yazoo, on the 20th inst., which strongly fortified the position of the rebels had fallen into his hands. Porter, as soon as he heard of Grant's march towards Haines' Bluff, sent a detachment of co-operating with Grant. He succeeded in opening communication with him and provisioned his army, of which they stood in need. The rebels commenced leaving Haines' Bluff on the approach of Grant, but as soon as they saw the gunboats they ran, and were overtaken by the same war party of a most formidable kind. There were fourteen forts or batteries of the heaviest character, armed with 7½, 8, 9 and 10 inch rifled guns, with ammunition enough for a long siege. The magazines were destroyed by Porter, together with the gun-boats and encampment. The rebel force in Vicksburg was now behind strongly constructed defenses, and well supplied with provisions, and may yet make a formidable resistance. Gen. Johnston has still a considerable army, which he was unable to unite with Pemberton's.

New York.—Mortality last week, 427.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 235.

Philadelphia Finance.—The subscription to the Government Loan during last week, at the office in this city, amounted to \$13,184,956, making a total of about one hundred and five millions of dollars. The further issue of legal tender notes has been discontinued, and the blank notes now on hand have been sealed up. The total amount of legal tender notes issued as currency is said to be about \$408,000,000.

Cotton.—This staple has been gradually falling in price, and seems likely to continue to do so. It is stated in letters from Gen. Banks' division that the military operations in Louisiana and adjacent States are favorable to release about two thousand bales of cotton. It was arriving daily at New Orleans in considerable quantities.

Clenven L. Vallandigham.—The President of the United States has changed the sentence of Vallandigham from imprisonment in Fort Warren to transportation to South America. Gen. Rosecrans was under a flag of truce delivered him into the lines of the rebel army in Tennessee.

Crops in Illinois.—Letters from Southern Illinois relate that the people there are raising this year considerable crops of cotton, tobacco and sugar. Over one million tons of grain are raised there. Various points in Southern Illinois, by the Illinois Central Railroad Company, during the past spring and winter, and all this was purchased or distributed to be planted this season.

Small Change.—The common estimate that the quantity of change in circulation in this country is about fifty millions of dollars, has just been contradicted, by the fact that fifteen millions of paper currency has

filled all the channels of circulation, and left three millions more unaccounted for in the hands of the Government.

Immigration.—The number of emigrants arriving in New York from Europe has largely increased of late, the amount of damage done by the Alabama and Florida alone, is estimated at about eight millions of dollars. These captures have nearly all been made by privateers, of which the Alabama and Florida are the most noted.

The Rebel Privateers.—Since the beginning of the war one hundred and six merchant vessels belonging to the Northern States have been captured by rebel privateers. The amount of damage done by the Alabama and Florida alone, is estimated at about eight millions of dollars. These captures have nearly all been made by privateers, of which the Alabama and Florida are the most noted.

Virginia.—No change is reported in the position of the rebel armies on the Rappahannock. In the vicinity of Suffolk, two regiments of U. S. troops were advancing to a given point by different roads, when mistaking each other for rebels, an attack was commenced and continued, until both suffered severely. General Heintzelman has issued an order taking possession of all land south of the Potomac which has been abandoned, and direct it to be cultivated by the contrabands under direction of Lieutenant Colonel Greene.

South Carolina.—Advices from Charleston, published in the Richmond papers, state that the U. S. forces are building formidable batteries on Folly Island, between the mouth of the Charleston river and the city. They are also fortifying themselves on Seabrook's Island.

Louisiana.—New Orleans dates to the 13th. The lower batteries at Port Hudson were bombarded by three iron clad Essex and the sloop of war Richmond on the 3th, 9th and 10th inst. In addition to the four regiments of colored troops in Gen. Banks' army, there were 2,500 recruits of the same class in camp and under instruction. They are commanded by white officers.

Kentucky and Tennessee.—Affairs in these States remain nearly unchanged. The position of Gen. Bragg on Horse Mountain is said to be strongly fortified. The regiment of rebel cavalry which surprised an outpost near Middletown, Tenn. The rebel army has been reinforced, and an advance into Kentucky is still threatened.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 25th inst. **New York.**—Specie in the New York banks, \$38,444,863. Circulation, \$6,750,678. American bonds, 44 ½ per cent. premium. U. S. six per cent., 181, 106. Seven-thirty Treasury notes, 107. Middling uplands cotton, 49 ½. Superfine State at Western flour, \$5.10 a \$5.40. Ohio shipping brand of spring wheat, \$1.15 a \$1.30. Red winter wheat, \$1.00 a \$1.15. Philadelphia—Price of red wheat, \$1.58 a \$1.60. White, \$1.70 a \$1.80. By \$1.10. Yellow corn, 87. Oats, 72 ½. Clover seed, \$5.50 a \$5.75.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Asa Garrison, Agt., O., for Hann G. Townsend, \$5, to 27. 34; for Barclay Smith \$2.31, to 52, vol. 37. William Green's account correctly stated.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

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MARRIED, at Friends' Meeting House, Easton, Burlington Co., N. J., on Fifth-day, the 18th of Twelfth mo 1862, CHARLES A. CREMONT, of Galloway Meeting (Galloway Township, Atlantic Co.), to SARAH ANN BIRGE, of Job and Susan's Meeting, of the same place.
Witnessed, at Friends' Meeting, in Wilmington, Delaware, on Fifth-day, the 14th inst., JAMES ENGLAND, of Philadelphia, to SARAH, daughter of the late Caleb Strodt, the former place.

DEED, at his residence in Concordville, on the 1st ult., NATHAN SHARPLESS, an elder of Concord Meeting in the ninety-first year of his age. His long and useful life, his strict adherence to all our christian testimonies and his sincere unostentatious hospitality, will set before us as a memorial for him should all the good that we know of him be put into a single vessel. He was our Israel? and like a sheaf of corn fully ripe, is, humbly trust, gathered into the heavenly garner."

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From "The London Quarterly Review."

Peru.

(Continued from page 312.)

The character of the Trans-Andean region of Peru is that of vast forests, frequented by a few Indian tribes, who shun the approach of civilized men, and resent any intrusion into their haunts by a flight of poisoned arrows. The aborigines of the valleys of the Eastern Andes are the most cruel, ill-favoured, and unamenable of South American savages. They wander naked through the dense woods by tracks unknown to any but themselves, and are armed with bows and slings. They are monkeys, birds, bananas and fish. Of these people, called Chunchos, little is known. They are supposed to occupy a large extent of territory within the Brazilian Empire, and they are accused of cannibalism. Missionaries who have penetrated into their country affirm that there are three tribes, the Antes, the Chunchos, and the Ascabis, which war upon each other solely for the purpose of gratifying their passion for human flesh; and tales of cannibalism are seldom supported by the testimony of eye-witnesses, and in countries where animal food is easily procurable they are seldom entitled to credit. The Chunchos are said to make an exception unknown in the usages of the other tribes—they never eat their female prisoners. This forbearance, however, does not arise from any superior humanity or from any chivalrous feeling, but from a confirmed belief that women are impure beings, and were created for the pleasure of man, and that their flesh is to be esteemed as in the highest degree poisonous.

The richness of the vegetation of the Peruvian forests, particularly on the borders of the great tributaries of the Amazon, almost exceeds belief. Trees growing on the banks of the Purus reach a height of 290 feet, and they are of proportionate thickness, and support on their trunks a hundred different parasitical plants, which present the appearance of a shrubby growing on one majestic tree. Some distil fragrant gums, others are laden with the richest fruits. The chinimoya, the deer of Peru, which Mr. Markham compares to ritualized strawberries, possesses that happy mixture of sweetness and acidity which is so grateful to a tropical climate. The scent of the blossom is exquisite as the flavor of the fruit. It is difficult to conceive a greater source of enjoyment than such a partial glimpse into the virgin forests of the world. These wildernesses of wood had

scarcely before been entered by a European. To seal

Of woods decaying, never to be decayed,' and that in an enterprise so beneficial to mankind, must have given rise to thrilling emotions. Mr. Markham especially deserves our commendation for the interesting narrative in which he has described his achievement.

In striking contrast to this Trans-Andean region of Peru is that belt of land which extends from the foot of the Western Cordillera to the sea. There rain never falls: a damp mist pervades the atmosphere and veils the sun for months. Instead of the rich and varied foliage of the moorosa, gigantic cacti forty feet high abound. The extreme dryness of this portion of Peru is caused by the prevalence of the south-easterly winds, which are deprived of their moisture in their passage over the continent before they reach the eastern slopes of the Andes. Little snow or rain, therefore, falls in the Cordillera of South Peru. The dry winds from the Andes passing over the lands of the western coast are the cause of its peculiar aridity. If the winds blew from the west, they would of course arrive charged with moisture from the Pacific, and the now desert tract of Peru would be a garden. The smaller area of sterility caused by the prevalent direction of the winds cannot but be regarded as a beneficial arrangement; Brazil would otherwise have been a desert instead of a small portion of Peru; and a country of boundless resources, adapted for the future home of millions, would have been almost uninhabitable for want of that humidity which is the principal cause of its exuberant fertility. The desert region is now confined to a comparatively unimportant strip of land fronting the Pacific, and lying between the lowest range of the Andes and the sea.

The productions which chiefly contribute to the resources of Peru are not now derived from mines of silver and gold, but from substances the commercial value of which has been of comparatively recent growth, and the steady demand for which promises to enrich the republic to an extent which could never have been anticipated. The desert region before referred to abounds in a mineral for which there is a great and increasing demand, namely, nitrate of soda, which is found in layers, several feet thick, over a space of nearly 50 square leagues. Its existence in Peru had been known to Europe for more than a century, when, in the year 1820, a small quantity was imported, by way of experiment, into England; but the duty being considered greater than the supposed value of the commodity, the nitrate was thrown into the sea. In 1830 a cargo reached the United States but it proved unobtainable. In 1831 another attempt was made to introduce it into England, and it then realized from 30s. to 40s. per ton. Mr. Pusey was one of the first to call the attention of agriculturists to its valuable properties, and, having instituted a series of experiments, he gave it the preference for many purposes over guano. When mixed in equal quantities with common salt, he found that it produced on some soils a greater effect than

the better known fertilizer: applied in the early spring it was found to act as a cordial to feebly and sickly vegetation, and its influence upon cold and undrained clays was found to be most beneficial. It was moreover proved that the poorer soil the greater was its effect, and it supplied to wheat precisely the kind of nourishment which it required. Such being its recognized importance in agriculture, it is satisfactory to know that the supply from Peru is practically inexhaustible. The province of Tarapaca alone contains nitrate of soda that will suffice for the supply of the world for centuries.

The exports of nitrate of soda from Peru, which were only 18,700 cwt. in 1830, amounted in 1858 to 61,000 cwt. In 1860 the export from the port of Iquique alone amounted to 1,370,248 cwt. Allowing 100 lbs. of nitrate for every square yard of the deposits already known, they will yield 63,000,000 tons—sufficient, at the present rate of consumption, to last for 1,393 years. An interesting description is given of these valuable deposits by Bollaert, by whom their extent and importance were first fully made known. The principal places in which nitrate of soda is found are on the western margin of the pampas, in the sides of ravines, and in the hollows of the mountains on the coast; and it is remarkable that no deposit has yet been discovered within eighteen miles of the sea. It appears to be the received opinion that common salt has gradually undergone a chemical conversion into nitrate of soda. Salt being the probable origin of nitrate of soda, it becomes a curious subject for inquiry how such vast accumulations could have been formed in the dry regions of Peru. Malte Brun describes the surface-salt in several places as 'reflecting the image of perpetual winter,' and says that small crystals, resembling hoar-frost, might frequently be observed suspended from the trees; and Mr. Bollaert conceives that the great Pacific, under a cloudless sky and burning sun, is converted into a caldron perpetually giving off saline particles, which are wafted to the land and there precipitated. The ordinary dews are sensibly saline. Wherever salt is deposited there it remains, as there are no rains to wash it back into the ocean. The soil thus becomes in the course of ages saturated with salt, and the large salures or superficial deposits appear to have been drawn from the earth by the action of a powerful sun on a surface moistened with dew. The salt if removed speedily re-appears. A trader who had quite cleared the mountains of Santa Rosa of their salt, found, he says, 'a very fair crop' on them three years from the time of his first visit.

It has been ascertained that sodium is almost universally present in the atmosphere. This has been proved by some recent and interesting experiments on the chemical effects of the prismatic spectrum. The salts of certain metals are found to impart bright colours to the flame of the blow-pipe. Every metallic base produces a certain bright line in the spectrum; the colour of the line and its position afford a decisive test of the presence of the metallic base by which it is pro-

duced, and this effect is observable even when the quantity present is infinitesimally small. Sodium produces a bright yellow colour, and its universal presence has been ascertained by its detection even in dust blown from a book at a distance of several feet from the spectrum. A curious result of the extreme dryness of the atmosphere charged with saline particles has been observed in some of the more elevated regions of Peru. The pure drying winds have the effect of embalming bodies submitted to their influence. The ancient Peruvians appear to have occasionally availed themselves of the desiccating quality of the air by leaving their dead above ground instead of burying them. In the desert of Atacama there is a cemetery of this description, which was accidentally discovered by Dr. Reid, a late traveller in Peru. He found the dried bodies of 600 men, women, and children, all in a perfect state of preservation, and in a sitting posture, arranged in a semicircle, gazing as it seemed on vacancy. There they had sat for centuries: a jar of maize and a cooking utensil were found by the side of each.

Peru has recently contributed a new and valuable substance to the arts in borate of lime. It is found in the nitrate districts, in nodules generally imbedded in dry saline mud. This discovery is likely to be one of importance to Peru, inasmuch as it at present possesses a monopoly of an article which is extremely valuable in some manufactures, £60 per ton having been paid for the mineral in England by smelters. The Peruvian Government does not permit the working and export of borate of lime except as a monopoly, conceiving it to be an important element in the future wealth of the country.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

In reading the following epistle, my heart has been made sad with the reflection, of how great a change has taken place in the Society of Friends since it was indited; that, for want of more general faithfulness, the enemy of all good has been permitted to sow the seeds of discord and disunity, inducing many to depart from the faith that kept our forefathers within the straight and self-denying way of the cross, and united them together as one body, making them feel, as a church, that when one member suffered all suffered with it; and thus calling forth deep religious exercise for the help and support one of another. The epistle was appropriate to the circumstances of Friends in this country at the time it was written, and doubtless served to encourage and strengthen them to stand faithfully for our christian testimonies, as well as to unite them more closely to their fellow believers in England. Its truly gospel spirit and counsel are also applicable to the circumstances under which Friends on this side of the Atlantic are now placed; and greatly would many rejoice, if by a return to the "old paths," Friends universally should be enabled to put down that which has arisen to "scatter and divide" them; and "wait," one and all, to feel that amongst [them] which would root out contention." I doubt not its republication would be acceptable to many of the readers of "The Friend."

Epistle from the Yearly Meeting held in London by adjournments, from the 5th of Sixth Month, 1775, to the 10th of the same inclusive. To our Friends and Brethren in America.

Dear Friends,—Our minds have been awfully bowed, in this our annual assembly, before the God and Father of all our mercies; and we have been brought in deep humility to sympathize with you, our brethren, in this time of outward trial and affliction, under a sense whereof, we affectionately salute you.

Our hearts being tenderly affected with the consideration of the difficulties to which you are exposed, and filled with earnest desire for your preservation amidst the present confusions; we feel ourselves engaged to recommend you to attend to the seasonable advices communicated to you from hence, as well as those from our concerned brethren on your continent; but we exhort you, above all things, to keep near to the pure principle of truth, not only in your meetings, and in your families, but throughout your whole conversation and conduct, as the alone sure and safe guide to peace and rest. It will be a comforter in adversity, and a guard against dangers that may attend in times of prosperity.

Great indeed, and exercising in divers respects, may be the trials which now attend many; and how long, or how far, they may prevail, is known only to the Lord; who, though he afflicts not willingly, sees meet at times to suffer his judgments to be in the earth, that its inhabitants may learn righteousness.

The wise in heart will inquire if there be not a cause, and if proper returns have been made for the innumerable mercies you have so long enjoyed. We tenderly advise one and all, diligently to examine themselves, and profit by the instruction that may, in mercy, be conveyed by these calamities.

It will add much to your safety in every respect to dwell alone, to suffer your minds to be agitated as little as possible by the present commotions, to keep out of the spirit of parties, and to cherish in your hearts the principle of peace and good-will to all.

This will help those who live under its influence to walk wisely as in the day; will enable them to comfort the afflicted, add strength to the weak, restrain the hasty and inexperienced from rushing into dangers of which they are not aware; and may be the means, through divine favor, of preserving the church and its members holy and acceptable unto God.

And, dear Friends, we earnestly entreat you to live in unity, the unity of the Spirit, the bond of peace. Let nothing arise to scatter and divide you; wait one and all to feel that amongst you which would root out contention; so will you be preserved a comfort one to another, and a stay to the minds of many, who may be tossed with the waves of affliction, and know not where to seek for a quiet habitation.

Dwell under a sense of the power and presence of God, all-sufficient and merciful; so will ye be preserved in peace and innocency amidst all the various exercises ye may meet with; and if afflictions, such as neither we nor our fathers have felt, are permitted to come upon you, you will be enabled to bear a part in the general calamity, with a patience and resignation that a sense of the Lord's presence only can inspire.

Finally, dear Friends, may you in humble confidence be enabled, from a degree of living experience, to say with the prophet formerly, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee, because he trusteth in thee. Trust ye in the Lord for ever; for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength."

We salute you in much love; and are your friends and brethren.

Signed in and on behalf of said meeting, by

JOSEPH DOWRA,

Clerk to the meeting this year.

So long as christians can pray, they may do more good in the world, than the greatest of unsanctified heroes and conquerors.

The Rhine—Its Castles, &c.

(Continued from page 302.)

MAYENCE, —, —, 1861.

MY DEAR ——— AND ———:

* * * * * We left Cologne on — day, in one of the steamers on the Rhine, at a little past nine o'clock in the morning, and arrived at Coblenz, at about seven o'clock in the evening, thus passing, the greater part of the day on the river. The boat, like all we have travelled in on this side of the Atlantic, was very inferior to those we have been accustomed to in America, for the same kind of trips; though no such drawback could really mar our enjoyment or prevent this from being a most interesting and truly delightful one; it was narrow, with very poor accommodations to screen the passengers from the glaring sun, who were crowded together with inconvenient seats; and every thing by way of refreshment was sold at double prices. The dinner, which was served up on deck, was got up in such a slovenly, dirty manner, and the waiters were so greasy and filthy, that it was a matter of astonishment how persons accustomed to comfortable meals and cleanly habits could tolerate eating at the table. We declined taking dinner, preferring empty stomachs to partaking at such a board. Considering the immense travel there is upon this river during the summer and that the passengers on board these boats are always willing to pay a full price, it is certainly indicative of very little enterprise that no company has put upon the line any boat equal to our second-class steamboats.

We were told not to look for extraordinarily fine scenery on this celebrated river, or we should be disappointed, as it had been much overrated. I think those who have formed such an opinion could not have travelled many miles upon it. I has at least proved to me all, and more than all I ever expected; though for the first twenty miles from Cologne to Bonn, the scenery is very tame from the latter to Mayence, nearly a two day-journey, it is very beautiful, varying in character between bold highlands, rocky bluffs, and river-clas hills. The numerous picturesque ruins of castles perched high on the crags and tops of the mountains, are very striking features, and add much to the beauty of the scenery on the Rhine.

We have been so constantly occupied since we came to the continent, that I have had little or no time for writing, excepting in the evening; and when evening comes, it is such a luxury to remind as well as body, and in truth I have been weary of writing so much in the short intervals of time the crowd of new scenes and events has left me; that I have felt late almost disqualified for it; and as I have no memorandums of the Rhine between Cologne and Coblenz, nor of the latter city, I will spare myself the labour of thinking, by making some extracts from ———'s journal, continuing from the town of Bonn.

“The width of the Rhine, between Cologne and Bonn, is not equal to that of that portion of the Delaware between hundred feet; the average depth I do not know, but should not think it more than eight or ten feet in the deepest part of the channel. Directly after passing Bonn, the high peaks of the seven mountains, as they are called, which we have been observing for some time before, were immediately before us. These seven are spoken of particularly, because of their superior height and boldness; there are other elevations which lay between and around them, to which reference is seldom made. The highest of the seven is named Oelberg

which is 1453 feet in height; then Lowenberg 414 feet, Nickenberg 1066 feet, Drachenfels 1056 feet, Wolkenberg 1055 feet, Stromberg 1053 feet, and Hammerich, whose height is not given. He is noted near its position, and the abruptness with which it rises from the water's edge, is Drachenfels; it has a conspicuous ruin of a castle upon its summit, and nearly all the others have remains of buildings upon some part of them, which may be seen as the boat passes, and most of which are some way connected with some historical event. The most of these mountains are nearly or quite bare of trees, though in places low brush or furze to be seen growing in patches over their sides, and the bare rock as it projects, shows the volcanic origin of the upheaving. It is said the volcanic summits of some of these hills are very fine and extensive. In our passage up to Coblenz, we saw so many ruined castles that it would be useless to enumerate them all, and I will merely mention those which are the most interesting among them. The castle of Ehrenbreitstein, which is perched high upon one of the crags, is said to have been built by a nephew of Charlemagne. The nun's island is just above it, and is still inhabited by nuns; it made a very pretty appearance, embowered in trees. The old fortified town of Lutz, on the right bank, is well calculated to interest the passenger, with its black walls and tower, once employed as a watch-tower to enforce tribute to the Archbishop of Cologne, from all who passed by on the Rhine, or came out to the Ahr which empties into it, nearly opposite Lutz. Hammerstein, once the refuge of Henry IV, founded in the eleventh century, still shows its old position and great extent by the ruins visible. There are also the ruins of the castle of Rheineck, which stand high above the surrounding country. We passed the town of Andernach, said to be one of the oldest on the Rhine, and which now drives a thriving trade in mill-stones, quarried in the neighbourhood from a deposit of columnar basaltic lava, which are said to be very superior for the purpose. Previous to arriving at this point, the steep hills mountains had receded, and the ground fit for cultivation had been much widened. A little above Andernach, however, these hills rise boldly almost to the water's edge, and though their sides when accessible, are covered with the vine, yet there is comparatively little space for planting, and probably none but German vine-growers would think of cultivating them. Neuwied stands upon the right bank and makes quite a conspicuous appearance; a large palace rises directly from the river, which looks more like a hotel than the residence of a prince. There is, it is said, a large number of Moravians in this town. As we passed Weisenborn, we had a distinct view of a white square tower built in ages long gone, by the electors of the Palatinate, to mark the frontier of their domain. We arrived at Coblenz a little before seven o'clock, having been about nine and a half hours on the trip. The first thing which strikes a stranger on arriving at the town of Coblenz, is the extensive and formidable fortifications which surround the whole city. To us it appeared amazing that such an expense and labour should be bestowed for the purpose of carrying on war, or even with a view to defence. Such enormous, massive stone forts and bastions built upon the towering heights on all sides, exceed anything of the kind our imagination could have before pictured. Ehrenbreitstein rises tier upon tier from the edge of the water opposite Coblenz, to the height of about five hundred feet. The original fortification was founded early, was besieged and captured more than once, demolished, and left for a time in ruins, in years long gone, and has been rebuilt by the Prussian government at a

cost it is said of five millions of dollars, and mounted with four hundred cannon. As the Moselle river enters the Rhine here, citadels are built on the heights which command that river. These vast defences—surrounding the town, and commanding every passage to it—which it has taken twenty years to complete, are now capable of shielding a garrison of a hundred thousand men, and the magazines are kept sufficiently stored to maintain fifty thousand men for eighteen months.

One of the most interesting objects at Coblenz, perhaps, is the 'Church of St. Castor,' from its great antiquity, though all parts are not equally ancient. It was originally built in the early part of the ninth century, and it was in it that the grandsons of Charlemagne met to divide between them the great empire he had left, into Germany, France and Italy. It has four towers, looks very venerable from age to those parts unmolested by modern repairs, but is not otherwise striking in its appearance. In front of it, which is an open space, stands a large square, plain stone monument, erected in 1812, to commemorate the invasion of Russia by the French; and on it is inscribed, in few words, the fact, as was ordered at that time by the French Prefect of this department of Napoleon's empire. After the defeat of the French, and when Coblenz was occupied by a Russian army on its way to Paris, the Russian general had the following words added to the inscription—"Seen and approved by me, the Russian Commandant of the city of Coblenz."

We remained two nights at this city, that we might have the opportunity of visiting the castle of Stolzenfels, situated about three miles above. Accordingly, immediately after breakfast, we engaged a carriage, and truly did we enjoy this delightful drive over a fine road, quite equal to the English, all the way directly on the bank of the river, whose shores increase in boldness and beauty as you advance. On our arriving at the small village at the foot of the hill or mountain, on which Stolzenfels stands, we found little donkeys were kept saddled in readiness to carry visitors to the castle; but the broad smooth path, overshadowed by a luxuriant growth of trees, at the entrance of which they were standing, looked so tempting as it wound through the shade up the ascent, that we preferred walking. This path is made a zig-zag, and as ever and anon we were coming to openings and projecting knolls, from which extensive views of the Rhine, its bold shores and castle-crowned rocks were presented, extending for many miles, it afforded a most charming and exhilarating walk from the bottom to the top, calling forth at every turn some exclamation of surprise or gratification. The visit to this castle was one possessing a different kind of interest from that called forth by any we had seen heretofore: it being a new building, or nearly altogether so, and a very splendid one, wearing decidedly an air of royalty. The original being very old and much dilapidated, it was nearly all torn down, and rebuilt on the old plan by the king of Prussia, for the summer residence of himself or his son, whenever they fancy it. It was interesting to us to find that the stereoscopic views we have of it, had conveyed so correct an impression, that it looked quite familiar. We stood on the spot from which the view was taken,—a sweet spot it is, too,—near a seat in a bower on part of the precipitous rock, five hundred feet high, overhanging the Rhine, on which the castle stands. You remember the photograph? There, on the right, is the Rhine, far below at our feet; directly in front of us, some trees and shrubbery intervening, on the boldest part of the precipice, stands the highly picturesque castle, with its turleted towers, and battlements;

and beyond, are those sloping hills overlapping each other down towards the river, along the foot of which, and directly on the border of the latter, lies the road by which we came. The situation is extraordinarily beautiful, and altogether it seemed to me one of the scenes of enchantment of this world, such as I had read of, but never witnessed before. A little below the point of view above referred to, we come to the entrance of the princely terrace on the river front of the castle, to which we descend by a handsome broad flight of stone steps, flanked at the top by a small tower; near the foot of these, just off from one corner of the terrace, appearing almost as if hanging on the rock, is a little gothic chapel, elegantly finished, having two light spire spires, and variously and superbly adorned without and within with carving, painting and gold. Some of the paintings, illustrative of Scripture, are, I think, among the finest I ever saw; and the rich mellow light, which, pouring through the stained glass of the elegant miniature church windows, filled the little octagonal apartment,—on each side of which were hung these beautiful, and some of them most touching illustrations,—seemed as if encircling them all with a soft halo. The steps and stone-paved terrace, which are adorned with sculptured urns and vases filled with fine blooming exotics, kept ever fresh and bright by the spray from a sparkling fountain, are protected by a rich heavy balustrade, from the base of which, the precipitous mountain side, clothed with luxuriant wild shrubbery and trees, drops abruptly to the swiftly flowing Rhine. As I stood here, in front of this palace of luxurious elegance, and looked over the balustrade at the wild beauty immediately around, at the lovely view of winding river, and mountains near and far, it seemed more like a dream than a reality—like the realizing of some scene of romance, in the word-paintings of a poet's fancy. None of the royal family are at the palace at present, and we had the opportunity of visiting its numerous suits of apartments, which are very splendid, though none are very large, and some are very small. It was here that queen Victoria and her husband were entertained when on a visit to the king of Prussia, in 1845, and the rooms she occupied were pointed out with evident satisfaction, by an intelligent woman in attendance, who conducted visitors through the interior. She also informed us to what all the different rooms were appropriated, and gave a short history of various antique pieces of furniture which have been accumulated there by the king of Prussia. Among which I remember the chair of state used by Charlemagne, also the cross, and a beautiful vase used by him; a richly carved cabinet, six hundred years old, and many other treasures presented by one crowned head to another. We also were shown a very pretty and complete model in cork of the ruins of Stolzenfels, as it appeared just before being torn down.

(To be continued.)

oaths.

I do not know on what scriptural ground swearing is to be justified, nor on what practical ground it is to be desired. Certainly, if plain Greek is rendered into plain English, swearing is expressly forbidden in the Bible. There is nothing about jurors' oaths, nor even oaths of allegiance. No exception is made in favour of courts of justice, or the responsibilities of high office. The best morality to which they of old time attained was, thou shalt not swear thyself, but shalt perform unto the Lord thine oaths; but ushering in a new dispensation, Christ says, swear not at all. As definitely as it is possible to speak, the New Testament

bids yea to be yea, and nay, nay; and where in it can be found a justification of official oaths, or why men may step in and limit the rule which Christ made universal, I do not see.

Nor, again, does there seem to be any use in swearing. I suppose there is scarcely a traitor or a rebel of any account in the country who did not once take an oath to uphold the government which he has now taken arms to destroy. West Pointers, Congressmen, army and navy officers, their oaths have had no more constraining power than the seven green withes of Sampson. An oath binds where there is no temptation to break. The people who would have been loyal without an oath, are loyal with it. The people whose circumstances or inclinations have led them to be disloyal, are disloyal in spite of their oath. What advantageth it, then?

But if oaths are to be common, morality, common decency, a common regard to the public well should make their administration as solemn as possible. The greater part of legal swearing that I have witnessed, has borne every appearance of being an utter violation of the third commandment.

I have known gay young men who take to become government clerks, go up in squads to take the oath, laughing, jostling, and nudging each other. Members of Congress pass to the Speaker's desk to be "sworn in," with the utmost indifference of aspect, chatting till the last minute before, and resuming their chat the first minute after. No impressiveness of tone or manner, or other circumstance connected with the administration of the oath, tends to elevate them to seriousness and reverence. Witnesses stand in a line in the courtroom. "Wzbbzwhyzbrzbrzz spuydny," says a man in front of them. The first part of his speech I have been unable to eliminate, but close examination of many specimens resolves the latter part into "So help you, God!" Thus it is the most solemn appeals to the great God, Jehovah, Ruler of heaven and earth, the King Eternal, Immortal, the Infinite, Unseen, whom no man can see and live, are rolled and rattled from the tongue as if they were nothing more than "Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers." Good men who administer the oath intend no irreverence; but neither does one out of twenty profane hackmen or dray-drivers intend it. It seems to me that neither the one nor the other "means anything," which is oftentimes the swearer's excuse; but if that excuse does not excuse the hackman, does it excuse the justice of the peace? Surely this irreverent, careless administration of oaths must weaken their power. Would so many Americans have foresworn themselves, if they had understood the solemnity of adjuration? Surely if oaths are taken at all, they should be taken with only such tones, attitudes, forms as befit a mortal man entering into the presence of Almighty God. An oath is a prayer, and that great and fearful name is not to be lightly named. An oath calls God to witness, and that Awful Presence is not to be invoked as nonchalantly as one would whistle to a dog. We cannot do it without incurring a fearful guilt, the guilt of profaning the Most Holy Name, and the guilt of undermining public morality.—*Congregationalist.*

From "The Edinburgh Review."

The Black Country.

(Continued from page 309.)

"It is not surprising that the deep mines of modern days have hitherto been preferred for description. In them everything is on a colossal scale, and their every detail is astonishing. They have further acquired a melancholy notoriety by those wholesale catastrophes which can occur only

in works of such magnitude. But it is for this reason the more necessary to turn our attention to the less known, but still important, mines of the older districts which still produce some of the most valuable materials for the iron trade. The various mining districts of Great Britain differ in their geological conditions, and have been developed at different periods, when the theory and practice of mining were totally different; but all are made subject to one common code of regulations, and the peculiarities of each must be studied, if we desire to frame laws which are to be equally applicable to them all.

"In one particular, the danger of the workmen, the resemblance is only too strong. The world will not dispense with coal and iron; and were the risks of getting them infinitely greater, men would be found in abundance who would brave them all. Every employment has its danger. 'Danger,' says Massinger, 'is here, is everywhere, our forced companion;' but excepting those who go down to the sea in ships and do business in great waters, no man who follows a peaceful calling is exposed to so many risks as the miner. The annual aggregate of accidents, which used to be estimated at 1,000, averages in the two reports before us about 800. The causes of death are classified under five heads, and the mortality assignable to each is in round numbers as follows:—Accidents in the shaft, 150; explosions, 70; falls of the roof or of minerals, 400; miscellaneous below ground, 130; above ground, 50.

"As the minerals in the old iron-stone district lie near the surface, the shafts are not deep, and their diameter does not exceed six or seven feet. The areas of the pits are comparatively small, the workmen few, and the 'winding' very slow. The minerals are raised in 'skips' or baskets, and so at first were the men; but another method is now extensively employed. They insert their legs in certain loops of chain, which they call 'doubles,' and, holding on with their hands to the main chain, they are drawn up to the bank in a cluster, like a swarm of bees. But in the deep mines of the northern districts the shafts were sunk with great difficulty and at enormous cost. It became necessary to enlarge their size, and very desirable to diminish their number; the areas of the pits worked by a pair of shafts were vastly increased, the men employed were multiplied by tens. From three or four times the depth twenty or thirty times the quantity of mineral was to be raised in the same given time. This could be done only by a considerably increased speed of winding, and thereby was incurred the danger of a collision of the load, whether animate, or inanimate, with the sides of the shaft: accordingly to obviate this, cages sliding up and down on guide-rods like the cedar pencil in an old-fashioned case, and much resembling the lifts which are now common in private houses, were contrived. The chain, which did not admit of the rapid rate of winding, was necessarily exchanged for a flat wire rope. But the rope and its fastenings are less secure than the chain. Not long ago, in an important colliery, the bolt which connects the rope and the cage gave way, just as the men were lowered to commence their descent. The cage shot downwards with accelerated velocity, unchecked by the friction of the guide-rods. The horror of the bystanders was not greater than their surprise. At the corner's inquest, which was held shortly afterwards, for, it is needless to say, the men were all killed, no fault could be discovered in the material or the manufacture. Very recently an ingenious invention has been produced, by which the cage is arrested in its descent in case of accident; and, unless this is

generally adopted, the 'safety-cages' will ill-deserve their name.

"It is wisely regulated by law that not more than eight men shall go up or down the shaft once, and in going down this restriction is endured patiently enough; but in coming up it is regarded with the greatest firmness on the part of the 'hooker-on' necessary to prevent more than the legal number obtaining a place. On one occasion they endeavoured to overpower the 'hooker-on,' an Irishman notorious for his coolness and courage. He got into the cage, and gave the signal to draw him. He let them go a few yards, and then gave the signal to lower. 'Now,' said he, 'we will play this game all night, if you like.' It will readily be believed he soon restored order. In all cases it is made imperative to place above the men heads a 'bonnet,' or cover of plate-iron, like a huge umbrella, as a safeguard against any fall of body that might by mischance be sent down the pit. These covers have the incidental advantage of preventing a mischievous prank that used to be frequently played by the boldest and most unruly of the colliery lads. When the men were fastened in the loops and ready for the ascent, the active boy would run up the clustered group before he could be caught by the legs, and push himself on the chain above their heads and out their reach. There, during the whole ascent, would enjoy their oaths and threats of vengeance on reaching the bank, he would spring down before the men could disentangle themselves from the loops, and be out of sight before any one was ready to inflict chastisement. One day a boy, performing this feat, got his thumb jammed in between the hook and the ring of the chain: the whole weight of eight men was pressing on the joint. It was the torture of the thumb-screw, worse; but not one sign of suffering would he give during a slow ascent of 300 feet; he was afraid of the men 'jeering him because he was cotched.' As soon as he could disengage himself he hid his bleeding hand under the other arm and ran. 'What's the matter with thee?' roared the chart-master; 'come back!' and he set off in chase; the boy, notwithstanding the cramped position of his hands, distanced his pursuer, and reached the surgeon's in safety. It was not found necessary to amputate the joint. Many accidents occur to the shafts from the want of concert between the 'hooker-on' below, and the banksman and the engineer on the surface, and to prevent these a code of signals is enjoined by the Act. Breaks, too, an ingenious contrivance for preventing the running of the chain if any accident happen to the engine—have been added to the requirements of the law and with the best effect.

"In spite of many regulations for fencing the pit mouths, deaths by falling down the shafts are frequent. Many years ago, we remember to have seen the men, at an unusual hour, issuing slow from a pit, and moodily straggling homeward. After a fatal accident, it is their invariable custom to abandon the pits for the remainder of the day. On this occasion a poor girl had incautiously got too near the pit's mouth, and, losing her balance had fallen down the shaft.

"Under the head of Explosions all their consequences are also comprehended. The bad air which assails the miner's life in the pit is two kinds. In all mines, of whatever class, the air is vitiated by the subtraction of the oxygen caused by the respiration of the workmen, the combustion of their lights, and the gases generated by the explosions of the gunpowder used in blasting as well as by the decomposition of the various impurities which accumulate in the mine. The

is carbonic acid gas, or 'choke-damp.' When flame of the candle languishes, the vital powers attacked; when it goes out, there is no safety in instant flight. But in the coal strata, and in the iron-stone beds, which are in juxtaposition with the coal, and are permeated by its veins, there also exudes the light carburetted hydrogen, or 'fire-damp.' When this gas is mixed with the atmospheric air in the proportion of one-tenth, its presence is notified by the flame of candle, which immediately dilates and elapses itself, and continues to do so more vigorously the proportion of gas increases, till it reaches fourteenth; at this point the flame propagates itself, but without any violent explosion. As the proportion of gas advances from one-fourteenth, explosive power increases, till at one-eighth, it attains its maximum. From this point, as the proportion of gas increases, its explosive power decreases. At one-sixth it ceases to be inflammable and is spent. At one-third the candle goes out, and the lamp is unfit for respiration. These two gases unite together against the collier. When an explosion has done its work of destruction, the 'choke-damp' rises to suffocate those whom the flame has spared, and with such deadly effect, that, generally, the deaths by suffocation greatly exceed those by fire. The miner's best safeguard is the Davy-lamp, or some one of the many varieties, all constructed on the same principle: the globe is enclosed in a very fine wire gauze, through which it will not pass to ignite the gas, while light sufficient for ordinary purposes is transmitted. Before the invention of this lamp the colliers were obliged to fire mines to work by the dim twilight, and a shower of sparks which were struck by the friction of a steel wheel with a row of flints, and which were unattended with danger, for the gas ignited only by contact with flame. The safety-lamp gives a comparatively good light; and not only is it a preservative against danger, but an infallible gauge of its magnitude; for the amount of carbonic gas may be accurately estimated by the phenomena exhibited by the wick. As the gas becomes more inflammable the flame dilates in size and deepens in colour till the wire gauze being heated red hot, as the fierceness of the combustion increases, announces that the explosive power of the gas is approaching the maximum. Very strict rules and regulations enjoin that every pit shall be visited in the morning before the men go down, by the 'fireman' with the Davy-lamp to ascertain that all is safe. And, moreover, the circumstances are specified under which the Davy-lamp shall be used, and when it shall be locked, so that nothing may be trusted to the workmen's reticence.

The quantity of gas emitted by the coal strata varies much in different districts. In the Black Country it is much less, speaking generally, than in the northern coal-fields; but security begets carelessness, and in carelessness there always is danger. In pits considered safe, we have known gas purposely ignited by the wanton folly of colliery boys, who amuse themselves with setting the flame of sulphur, as they call it, run along the roof. Not long ago a man on striking his pike in the coal-seam, heard the hissing sound which attends an issue of gas. He applied his candle, detecting the effect which the lampfinger produces by turning on the gas and lighting it—indeed a strong stream of fire curled up his arm from the side of his face, faying the skin as it passed, and he was lucky to escape with no worse damage. On Monday morning the 'Reeve,' that is to say the foreman, or 'Doggie,' as he is familiarly called, on coming to his pit, found three men

waiting for him; and without taking the precaution enjoined by the regulations, persuaded them all to accompany him at once. The pit was known to be a remarkably safe one, and on Saturday night it had been left in perfect order; but an unsuspected change had taken place in the intervening thirty-six hours. Water had broken into the airway, bringing with it a quantity of earth, which had choked up the passage. The 'Reeve' went on a few yards in advance of the party—his unlighted Davy-lamp in one hand, a flaring tallow candle in the other. As he approached the face of the work a sudden explosion took place, which struck him dead on the spot, and enveloped the other three men in flame. They escaped, but only to die a more lingering and painful death from the effects of the fire."

(To be continued.)

TO-DAY'S CROSS.

Zeal in one duty will not me excuse
For leaving some less pleasant task undone;
It is not given me my cross to choose—
Which trial to accept and which to shun.

It may be good, this work which I fulfil,
Nor taken up the applause of men to gain;
While I, condemned at heart, am conscious still
That my true burden doth untouched remain.

God only can the secret motive view,
The unknown thought which prompts the act within;
And much that man admires as pure and true,
He sees to have its hidden birth in sin.

Oh, that I might the narrow pathway tread,
A steadfast follower of the Heavenly Guide,
Where he would lead me, willing to be led,
Though humbling oft those leadings to my pride.

Thus have I walked at times, and ever found
My happiest hours upon that blood-stained road;
There fruits of peace and flowers of hope abound,
And there my cross becomes an easy load.

But presently the weakness of my faith,
Or fears to meet and brave the scorns of men,
Do tempt me to forsake that lowly path,
And then the cross doth weigh me down again.

Saviour! thou can'st the needful strength bestow,
My triumph in each conflict to secure;
But I, who well the victor's sweetness know,
Cannot, alone, its lightest toils endure.

Then hear me, oh my Saviour! while I pray
For grace to follow on and do Thy will,
That this day's cross I may take up to-day,
And that this day's journey, ere 'tis night, fulfil.

ALL IN ALL.

Thou hidden source of calm repose,
Thou all sufficient Love divine,
My Help and refuge from my foes,
Secure I am, for Thou art mine;
Thou art my fortress, strength, and tower,
My strength and portion evermore.

Jesus, my all in all thou art;
My rest in toil, my ease in pain;
The balm to heal my wounded heart;
In storms my peace; in loss my gain;
My joy beneath the tyrant's frown;
In shame, my glory and my crown.

I want, my plentiful supply;
In weakness, my almighty power;
In bonds, my perfect liberty;
My refuge in temptation's hour;
My comfort should distress befall,
My life in death, my all in all.

The smiles of the world are always more pernicious to the soul than its frowns. Its smiles, like soporific draught, soothe the soul into carnal security, whilst its frowns drive us to God.

Words in Prayer.

For "The Friend."

In connection with the subject of kneeling in prayer, treated of interestingly in several recent numbers of "The Friend," the following extract from the diary of John Barclay, concerning vocal prayer in secret as well as in public, seems both pertinent and profitable:

"1817, Tenth month, 17. About a month ago I was at a young Friend's house, concerning whose zeal and sincerity in the blessed cause I have not a doubt. He has appeared in the ministry, I believe acceptably to Friends in general, and is a promising, growing character. In the course of much intimate conversation, we approached the subject of prayer. Upon which he asked me whether I did not think that the end which Friends had in view, by the practice of private retirement, was vocal prayer, that is, the outward act and attitude of kneeling down and using words. I felt very much at this question; and an awfulness came over me, and exercise, lest either this person or myself should be adventuring, without taking off our shoes, upon holy ground. In replying to him I could scarcely refrain from using the language of William Penn, 'Words are for others, not for ourselves, nor for God, who hears not as bodies do, but as spirits should.' It is the heart or soul that can alone cry acceptably through the drawings of that Spirit which inclines to good and to the source of all good; the mouth may speak out of the very abundance of the heart; there is nothing, however, in words as such, nor in outward silence as such. So that our prayers are none the better for being clothed in words, nor the less likely to be accepted when not clothed in words. There may be words when none should be used, and there may be a silence when words are called for; and herein stands the snare which should be carefully guarded against."

For "The Friend."

In the present time of agitation and distress on account of the war raging in our land, it may be interesting and instructive to recur to the trials and experience of our forefathers who were placed under somewhat similar circumstances. We therefore take the following extracts from the journal of John Pemberton, with the hope that it may stimulate our members to the same faithful support of our christian testimonies, and the same confiding trust in the protecting arm of Divine Power that were manifested by most Friends during the Revolutionary war.

"*Diary during part of the Revolutionary war.*
—The ways of the Lord are unsearchable to frail mortals. His judgments are in the earth, and remarkably so in this once peaceful land; his wisdom, power and majesty, are greatly manifested in confounding the wisdom of the wise, and showing the weakness and insufficiency of human contrivance, policy and prudence. And yet, in abundant condescension and mercy, he is showing himself gracious to a despised remnant, amidst the agitation, confusion and distraction that prevail; with which multitudes are tossed, and in terror and amazement, so that they are like men at their wits' end, having no stay, but fleeing one way and removing another; whose situation is much to be lamented. Yet though disappointed, they are not bumbled, but persist in their gainsaying, as men given up to a reprobate mind.

"Amidst all these commotions, the Lord in mercy has vouchsafed to say to a remnant, as to the boisterous waves formerly, 'Peace, be still!' He has permitted our religious meetings to be held in much quietude, and favoured the minds of such

who have endeavoured to keep out of the flaming fiery spirit, with an admirable calm. Although destruction has been threatened to Friends, yet the Lord has hitherto preserved, and few have unsettled themselves, or removed from the city; to Him be the praise. The covering of Divine love attends, to unite well concerned Friends, in considering many weighty matters, which almost daily call for their attention and consideration; and the gracious dealing of the Lord, is abundantly worthy of being commemorated and preserved for future time.

"It is indeed deeply affecting to see the destruction of mankind by the unnatural war now raging, wherein multitudes have been slain, and more have died through sickness and want. The flower of the country, young lads, and those just arrived at a state of manhood; many of them sons of reputable farmers in Maryland and Virginia, and other provinces; being brought to the city in large numbers, pine away with sickness, and many are buried in a day. Besides this, the last fall was very dry, and the green wheat in many places suffered so much, that some husbandmen sowed their fields over again. The late harvest was greatly blasted, so that in some places in this province, there was not more than a fourth part of a crop. In Maryland, Virginia, and the southern colonies, the grain was injured by a worm, and much was given to the swine. In some parts of North Carolina, besides this destroying worm, a murrain prevailed among the cattle, so that many died; and yet the people are not humbled.

"Another occurrence I have thought memorable, as it shows the necessity and advantage of humbly seeking wisdom superior to our own, to direct in times of difficulty and trial, and also of acting in conformity thereto. It was the case of Friends in New York, most of whom, under a prospect of trial and danger in that city, sought a retreat on Long Island and at Westchester, Hackensack, Newark, Elizabethtown, Rahway, &c.; places which afterwards were invaded, and put under greater trials than even the city itself. A few who kept steady to their principles and to the guidance of Truth, not being free to leave the city, remained during all the troubles, and were upheld and preserved. In the time of a great fire, after the city was occupied by the king's troops, wherein nearly a fourth part was burnt, the dwellings of Friends were preserved. One family who could not be free to leave the city, lived near where the fire raged; it was on each side of their dwelling, yet their house was preserved unharmed, which was justly esteemed a providence of the Lord. The Friend of that house, a descendant of the worthy Isaac Pennington, told me during last summer, that she could find no peace in thinking of removing; and I believe she and some others profited under the dispensation. In this province divers have removed to Bucks county, apprehending that they should be more safe than in the city; but the American army being ranged along the river from Bristol, as high as Tobacco, ravage and destroy almost all before them; wasting in many instances, as much as they otherwise consume; so that little remains of fodder, or food to some families.

"The last summer, on the second day of the week, our meeting house in High street was forced open, and a large number of soldiers put in. It appeared to be from a disposition in some to show their authority, more than from real necessity, for there were plenty of empty store houses near the river, and other places much more convenient; and it did not appear satisfactory to the officers and soldiers themselves. Friends met on fourth-day, to consider whether it was proper to alter the place of our meeting on fifth-day; and great unanimity

appeared, that it should be held there next day as usual. A few Friends waited on some of the principal officers, who received them civilly, and after being informed that the next day was the usual time of our meeting for Divine worship at that house, and that it was our desire to hold it there, with other information respecting the nature of true worship, and our differing from most others in the manner of performing it, they proposed that way should be made for it. We had the house somewhat cleansed, and it was very satisfactory to find that a zeal appeared both in male and female, young and aged, to attend the meeting, which was favoured. On first-day the soldiers did not get away until Friends were gathering, yet it was evident they gave a little interruption as they could. The meeting was held to a good degree of satisfaction, and those who had been instrumental to the house being thus occupied, seemed ashamed of their conduct.

"Twelfth month 19th; The monthly meeting for sufferings this day, was larger than usual, though no particular notice was sent to the members; but Truth operating on the minds of Friends, they were brought together; and apprehending that under the present exercise and trials, it would be profitable to issue an epistle to encourage Friends in stability, a committee was appointed, and the next day an epistle was approved, and directed to be printed and speedily dispersed."

"On the 22d and 23d, some skirmishes happened between portions of the European and American armies not far from Burlington; and during this week two Friends were taken up and cast into prison for refusing to bear arms, or work at the intrenchments making near the city. Upon this, some Friends were verbally named at the meeting for sufferings on the 26th, and the next morning had an opportunity with General Putnam, and laid before him the grounds of our religious principles, and why we could not join in warlike measures, nor consent to pay, or perform any services, in lieu thereof. A discharge was obtained for one of the Friends, and the other had been released the day before on the application of one not professing with us.

"First month 4th, 1777; This week has been a bloody one. On the 2d instant, a battle was fought at Trenton, in which many were slain, and lay unburied for several days. The inhabitants had generally deserted their dwellings, and the town was much wrecked. On the 3d was a battle, said to be still more bloody, with numbers slain on both sides, among others, Anthony Morris, son of the present Anthony. On the 1st instant, our friend Thomas Watson, of Buckingham, a peaceable, quiet, sensible man, was haled from his home by a number of armed men, who came towards bed time, terrified the family, and carried him before one called Lord Sterling, who sent him to Newtown; where he was confined in irons, and his coat taken away. And though through the lenity of some who watched him, it was returned, yet heavy irons were kept on him for forty-eight hours, and he was detained there three nights without a bed. The general congress having recommended to those called the Council of safety, to enforce the passing of their money, they have created heavy penalties for refusing it, so that fresh sufferings seem likely to ensue. This week great numbers of soldiers have died; the pestilential disorder increasing, and the sick being greatly neglected, not having proper nourishment or nursing.

"25th; Great numbers of soldiers have been buried during the past two weeks, and many others came to the city from Virginia, Maryland, &c., looking like respectable farmers; and the reflec-

tion was sorrowful, how many wives were likely become widows, and children fatherless. C. Friends Mark Miller and Thomas Redman, of N Jersey, were imprisoned this week at Gloucester for reading in their meetings the epistle issued the meeting for sufferings; and several Friends Mount Holly and Evesham, were taken up for refusing to bear arms, &c.

"By the newspapers, it appears that the King proclaimed a fast in England, that the people should lament on account of their sins, and implore a Divine mercy and assistance on their arms, in contest with America; and on the other hand, part of New York, Connecticut, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, fasts and days of humiliation have been proclaimed, to desire success for the arms of America. The sense of such contrary and contradictory proceedings is very affecting. That there necessarily to fast from all wrong thoughts, and humble ourselves because of the great impiety and wickedness that abound, are indeed to be acknowledged, and that we implore the Lord to have mercy on this land, and to pity the people; but to abstain from labour one day, and even on that day to abstain and commit evil of various kinds, and smite at despitely use such as dare not join in this hypocrisy, cannot reasonably be supposed to be the acceptable or available with God. And how is it supposed that we, as a religious Society, could comply with such injunctions? For thereby our Friends in England and Friends here, might explore the same Divine Being for contrary and contradictory things. Lamentable confusion and defection from the Spirit of Christ!

"Our friends Mark Miller and Thomas Redman were discharged, after being confined eight weeks in Gloucester jail; and Mark attended the meeting for sufferings, and gave a comfortable account of the Divine support they had experienced. The refused paying any fine or fees, and maintain their testimony with uprightness.

"Fourth month 13th, being first-day of the week and also on second-day, inquirers went about to know what provisions people had in their houses; and by fresh resolutions from the Board of war, a large committee was named, to take all provision bar-iron, &c., except what they shall deem a reasonable allowance for each family; so that it appears probable much calamity will ensue.

"27th; News was brought that the English troops had destroyed a great quantity of provision laid up by the Americans at a place called Dabury, in Connecticut. Greatly indeed is it to be lamented that such destruction and havoc should be made of what we may, before long, be much wanted.

"Feeling the gentle drawings of Truth on a mind, I mentioned at the monthly meeting on sixth day, my prospect of attending the yearly meeting in Virginia, &c.; and after deliberate consideration divers expressing their approbation and sympathy a minute was made for me. Putting my affairs in order, and taking a solemn leave of my dear wife and many Friends, I set out on the 6th of fifth month, 1777, and at Wilmington overtook my beloved friend Samuel Emlen, jr., and his companion who were under a like concern."

(To be continued.)

Encouragement to Individual Faithfulness; Parental Restraint.—Were our spirits thus religiously exercised, individually labouring in vineyards, He who is the great husbandman would condescend more eminently to visit our assembly and Himself to prune our branches, so that the fruits of holiness might be seen upon us. Th all who are rightly engaged in His service would

enabled, in the meekness of wisdom, firmly to bear their testimony against the spirit and friendships of this world, in its corrupt language, customs, and fashions, truly concerned that in all things, their moderation may appear unto all men, and in the furniture of their houses, the provision of their tables, and the consistency of their families, walking uprightly before the Lord, as did Abraham, who commanded his household after this manner; and being thus preserved under Divine influences, and experiencing frequent necessary labors for more perfect refinement, they may arise from the washing pool, and, in the authority of the Lord, bear that portion of rule which the Lord has appointed them in His church and among people; warning the unruly, comforting the low-minded, and supporting the weak. A reformation thus advancing amongst the leaders of the people, the complaint of old may no longer be applicable to us, that the Lord hath given children to the Nazaries and for prophets; but the parents, early esteeming before them temptations to evil, offering the enemy to prevail, where their power hath prevented) have in effect given the unaries wine to drink, and said to the prophets: ye shall not. (Amos ii, 12.)

We wish these awfully to consider, that for every gift bestowed, whether spiritual or natural, distinction will be made; that they might happily be necessary of honouring the Lord with their stance, and the first fruits of all their increase, and of gathering together, and chiefly appropriating it to nourish in their offspring a departure from the simplicity of the truth, whereby the Divine and gracious intention concerning them is defeated.—From an Epistle of the Women's Society Meeting in the county of York, to its sister meetings. 1781.

Tenderness, Meekness, Coolness, and Stillness of spirit.—I wrap up these together, because they are of a nature, and go much together. They are of an uniting, preserving nature. He differs and divides from the body cannot be united; and he that is thus, cannot read or divide. It is the pure heavenly wisdom, which is peace and keepeth the peace; but the other wisdom is fleshly, stiff, hard, clamorous, ready to take offence, ready to give offence; exceeding deep in justification of itself, exceeding deep in the condemnation of others; and dares (in this tempest) to the Lord, as if it were right in itself, but wronged by others; as if it did abide a measure of his truth and life, which others departed from. And how can it be otherwise? How can the wrong eye, the wrong spirit, wrong wisdom, but judge wrong, justifying the wrong practices, and condemning the right? But shall find (if they come to the true touchstone) even the measure of life indeed) that they are in the true tenderness, which proceeds from life, in the true meekness and gentleness, in the true coolness and stillness; but rather in the wrangings, noises, clamors, and disturbances, arise from another spirit, mind, and nature, that which is of the truth. And in coming from this wisdom to the pure wisdom, from the pretended measure of life to the true measure, becoming tender, meek, cool, and still in it, shall bear feel their error from the Spirit and of the Lord, and therein own their condemnation therefor from him; and also justify them have abode in the power, and been guided by spirit and pure measure of life, which is from and in God, while they have departed from for though the spirit of error (wherever they have been deceived and entangled) hath made

them believe that they have faithfully abode in the principle and doctrine of truth, while others have departed; yet that will soon vanish, as truth comes again to be felt, and heard speak in them, and the measure of life to live again in them, and to receive them afresh into its holy nature, and purifying sense. And blessed is he who is not deceived about truth; but is of the pure nature, and in the pure power of it; in whom the true eye sees, the true ear hears, the true heart understands; who is of a right spirit, and walketh uprightly before the Lord, and among his people. The blessing of the seed, the peace, comfort, and joy which is from the Most High, shall descend upon him, fill his vessel, and continue with him, to the satisfying of his heart, and the overflowing of his cup, in the midst of his brethren, and in the very sight of his enemies. The Lord God, of his tender mercy, who is the great Shepherd of the sheep, watch over, preserve, and mightily defend all his people, from all devouring spirits, and inward devices and deceits of the enemy; carrying on and perfecting the work of his goodness, love, and mercy in them to his own glorious, eternal, everlasting praise.—Isaac Penington, vol. 1st, page 628.

For "The Friend"

Review of the Weather for Fifth month, 1863.

Eighteen days of the past month were clear, seven of which immediately succeeded each other, namely, from the 18th to the 24th inclusive, and the remaining clear days were divided into four periods, three of three days duration, and one of two days. Rain fell on eleven days; the heaviest rain of the month was on the 5th, 6th and 7th, during which time 3.43 inches of water fell, and the most of it fell in a very few hours; there were thunder storms on the afternoons of the 12th, 13th, and 17th, and one day was cloudy, without rain. The prevailing winds during the month were from the west and south. The highest temperature was at noon on the 12th, being 88°; and the lowest was on the morning of the 7th, 42°; the amount of rain was 5.50 inches. J.

Middletown, Delaware Co., Pa., Sixth month 1st, 1863.

Days of the month.	Temperature.		Mean Height of Barometer.	Direction of the Wind.	Circumstances of the Weather for Fifth Month, 1863.
	7 A. M.	12 M.			
1	53P	70P	69P	29.48	Clear.
2	53	72	67	29.45	W
3	58	72	64	29.60	SW
4	69	68	66	29.36	W
5	68	68	66	29.36	Cloudy, showers.
6	44	46	44	29.33	Cloudy, rain.
7	46	46	44	29.33	Rain.
8	42	47	46	29.26	NE
9	48	61	59	29.48	Clear.
10	49	66	61	29.48	Cloudy, rain.
11	58	76	71	29.56	W
12	69	88	79	29.48	Do.
13	67	88	75	29.56	Do.
14	68	81	74	29.71	Clear, thunder storm.
15	62	64	61	29.35	Cloudy, do.
16	54	67	61	29.48	Cloudy, rain.
17	59	74	68	29.58	Clear.
18	57	70	62	29.33	Do.
19	56	65	59	29.46	Cloudy, thunder storm.
20	58	66	61	29.56	Clear.
21	59	67	59	29.48	Do.
22	63	81	74	29.71	Do.
23	72	87	82	29.71	Do.
24	83	63	62	29.56	Do.
25	62	62	56	29.09	Cloudy, cool.
26	53	62	58	29.62	Cloudy.
27	58	74	68	29.58	Clear.
28	62	76	68	29.67	Do.
29	62	68	69	29.56	Do.
30	60	80	70	29.50	Showers, cloudy.
31	71	78	72	29.40	Do, shower.

The Want of Restraining Children.—Truly my life has been often burdened through the want of restraining servants and children of that liberty they run into. Some among you lead up your children in such a rude, heady way, that when they grow up they do not matter you nor care for

you. * * * In many things they are worse than many of the world's—more loose, stubborn, and disobedient, so that when they come to be apprentices they run quite out into the world. Therefore, consider these things in all your families, and remember the time of your former profession, when you exercised the reason of men, so as to bring your children and servants to an outward profession; now, on being come to a possession of life, take heed lest you lose the right reason, wisdom, understanding, and knowledge.—George Fox's Epistles.

Many a moment of unprofitable disquietude may be spared by an habitual effort not to take affront.

THE FRIEND.

SIXTH MONTH 6, 1863.

Notwithstanding the vicissitudes of the war, and the losses experienced by both parties engaged in it, the determination appears to be obtaining general acceptance in the loyal States, that the direful contest shall be unyieldingly prosecuted, until the rebellion is subdued, by either the subjugation or the destruction of those upholding it.

We have days appointed for fasting and humiliation, and we hear no little respecting the confession of sins, and prayers for forgiveness and for the country and its cause, but so far as the periodical press may give an insight into the public feeling on this subject, it is to be feared that great portion of these performances spring less from heartfelt conviction and repentance than from a hope that it may serve as a means for securing the success of the arms of the United States and the overthrow of the rebels. It would appear as though little thought was given to the violence which the sanguinary contest is inflicting on the commands, the precepts, and the government of the Prince of Peace, and the increased demoralization of the nation, by the spirit it fosters and the familiarity with enormous sacrifices of human life.

Were there any evidences visible that the people generally are disposed to abstain from their cherished sinful indulgences; are becoming more sober, more just and more merciful, we could rejoice in the prospect of an abiding reformation; and the hope of Divine interposition to restrain the wrath of wicked men, to stop the effusion of human blood, and bring back the blessings of peace and order, would rest upon rational and scriptural ground. But the newspapers represent the places of theatrical and other low and debasing amusements, as more numerous and more crowded than ordinary; a little observation reveals the fact that gross intemperance is alarmingly on the increase; ribaldry and profanity shock the ear of the christian as he walks the streets of all our cities; the tone of political partisans is acrimonious and incendiary in the extreme; fraud in public and private transactions is as unblushing as ever; while the voice of those who claim to represent the feelings and wishes of the masses, is continually invoking dismay, distress and destruction on all those who in their infatuation or blindness, are attempting to establish another government for themselves.

War has not only severed the bond of brotherhood that once united the inhabitants of all parts of our widely extended country, but it has naturally substituted therefor in the breasts of the conflicting parties, feelings of hatred and revenge towards each other; and has taught the great body of the people to look with complacency upon devastation and misery, as the present appropriate

condition of large sections of our once fruitful and happy land. The military spirit, by the glitter of false glory, the impress of loud-toned patriotism, the license and excitement of camp life, propagates itself, and leads a people naturally sensitive to oppression and jealous of governmental power, to surrender much they may have heretofore cherished as their inherent civil rights, or boasted of as a distinguishing characteristic of their republican institutions. War can be successfully carried on only by concentrated power; it is therefore necessarily tyrannical in its exactions. Strip of its masking pomp and pageantry, it is the embodiment of a quasi slavery, as arbitrary and inexorable in its demands, as that system of chattel bondage now struggling for existence in the South. Its shrieking conscripts are forced from their homes and families against their will, and regardless of the wants and woes of their nearest and dearest relatives; they must go, they know not where, and give up all pretension to free agency; they must eat such food and wear such clothing as may be assigned them by their task-masters; be passively subject to a code of laws framed to enforce unqualified obedience to the commands of a superior, and for offences comparatively slight, assigning punishments of the most degrading and often fatal character. When sufficiently trained in the art of defence and of taking human life, they are brought into the field, not to cultivate the grateful soil, or reap its products, but to stain or soak it with the blood of those whom they are taught to look upon as their enemies. If they attempt to escape, a fugitive law, as far extending and as summary in its execution as any which applies to the coloured slave, reaches them wherever concealed, drags them back to their murderers work, inflicts a degrading penalty for the first flight, and awards death for a repetition of the offence.

Such is the system of war. It is no worse in this country than in others, perhaps not so bad as in many, and the inherent force of christianity, among the nations professing it, though its precepts forbidding war have been denied or disregarded, has nevertheless changed and softened some of its former more barbarous features. But springing as it does from the lusts of man's corrupt heart, its presence and practice must inevitably strengthen and extend their sway; and in order to effect its dreadful work, it must enforce a compulsory servitude, as unrelenting as it is regardless of its subjects' civil rights and liberties. Considering these undeniable features of this anti-christian institution, and the awful consequences resulting from carrying it into operation, it is an amazing evidence of man's innate depravity that after eighteen centuries, the gospel of peace and salvation has not yet banished it from the earth; nay, has not yet so far gained power over the nations that profess to acknowledge Christ as their Lord and Lawgiver, as to induce them to refuse to engage in its blood-stained scenes, under any and every circumstance.

It is of great importance, then, to the welfare of mankind generally, as well as to their own individual religious growth, that all who see this direful scourge in its true light, and recognize the obligation resting upon the disciples of Christ, to obey his commands, and abstain from all wrath and revenge, and from all fighting, should maintain their testimony faithfully and unhesitatingly before the world, seeking to do so in meekness and patience, that so the imperfect vision of those professors who tolerate or uphold this dreadful evil, and stupendous obstacle to true civilization and the elevation of man, may be cleared, and it done away. While the powers of the earth put their trust in the sword

and madly rush into battle, to avenge their fancied or real insults or injuries, or to uphold their authority, let these remember that the Saviour of men declared that his kingdom is not of this world, and that He seeks to draw all who profess his name, to enter into his kingdom and to wear his yoke, that so, redeemed from the dominion of their passions and freed from participation in the tumults and contests stirred up by the Spirit that rules in the hearts of the children of disobedience, they may know Him to keep them in perfect peace, with their minds stayed upon Him.

Letters having been received containing inquiries where the knitting machine described in a recent number of our Journal is to be procured, we take this method for replying, that we have no certain knowledge where they are to be sold, but we believe the factory where they are made is in Troy, N. Y.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England, to the 22nd ult. In the House of Lords, the Marquis Clanricarde denounced the seizures of British vessels by Federal cruisers as a violation of the law of nations, and complained of the precedents adopted by United States Prize Courts. Earl Russell defended the course of the American Government, and said that all the commercial nations had adopted the same fully respected international law, and intended to act accordingly. The law officers of the crown, in all cases of complaint, reported that there was no rational ground of objection to the decisions of the U. S. Prize Courts. He thought the blockade runners, when they lost a vessel, demanded redress with all the more urgency, because they had declared that the *Alabama* was fitted up with the cognizance of the British Government. The Earl of Derby concurred with Earl Russell, and thought that every allowance ought to be made for the provocation. The reply of President Lincoln to the Address of the Emancipation Society had been received, and was the address is very gratifying, and expresses friendly feelings towards England. The Bank of England had advanced its minimum rate of discount one-half per cent. The Liverpool market for breadstuffs was quiet and steady, without change in prices. Sales of cotton for the week, 28,000 bales, prices $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$ lower.

The monthly return of the Bank of France shows an increase of cash of 17,500,000 francs. Reinforcements for the French army in Mexico were being despatched from Cherbourg. Affairs in Poland were unchanged. The Polish telegrams report a continued spread of the insurrection. The further progress of the Suez Canal has been stopped by the Sultan, who will not allow labour on the canal to be forced. He has also issued an order refusing territorial grants on each side of the canal to reimburse the projector, and further insists that the neutrality of the canal be guaranteed in case of war. The French journals accuse England of having influenced the Sultan's action.

Mexico.—Late despatches from Vera Cruz announce a disastrous defeat of the Mexican forces, and the capture of Puebla by the French. The Mexican General Comonfort, was defeated near San Lorenzo, on the 8th ult., with a loss of 2,500 men, and 170 pieces of artillery. A rebel army of 12,000 men, surrendered unconditionally. The French army would immediately move upon the capital.

UNITED STATES.—New York.—Mortality last week, 347.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 257. Deaths in the city hospitals, 13.
Vicksburg and the Mississippi.—Since Gen. Grant secured his position in the rear of this rebel stronghold and invested the place, the intelligence has, for the most part, been meagre and unsatisfactory. It seems clear, however, that Vicksburg is very strongly fortified, and that the approach and street has a battery, and even the yards of the houses it is said, have been converted into places of defence. The besieging army is understood to be deficient in heavy artillery. Some of the outer works have been carried by assault; the Federal forces are reported to have lost heavily in killed and wounded. A rebel army commanded by Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, was at Jackson, forty-five miles east of Vicksburg. It was supposed to number 20,000 men, and was being rapidly augmented by troops from South Carolina, and Georgia,

and other quarters. Gen. Grant also was receiving reinforcements by the river. Gen. Banks was moving army up from Louisiana to take part in the conflict, despatch from New Orleans, under a view to the capture of the Mississippi with his army, at Bay Sara. It is probable therefore, that there will be a concentration of troops on both sides in the vicinity of Vicksburg, as to bring on one of the greatest and most sanguinary struggles of the war. Yazoo City has been visited by the U. S. fleet, and a view to the capture of another proposed destroyed, including three perpendicular steam rams, in the course of construction. 1 property destroyed or captured was valued at over \$ 000,000. A later despatch states that Gen. Banks' division of reinforcing Gen. Grant, as reported, had advanced miles from the river, and a view to the capture of that place. It is stated that three attempts had been made to carry the rebel fortifications at Vicksburg by storm, in all of which the Federal troops were repulsed and suffered heavy losses. In the several engagements before the siege began, Gen. Grant is said to have captured 8,500 prisoners and 54 cannon. It is also stated that the information is given the division of Gen. Banks' army had encountered a reinforcement on the plains back of Port Hudson. The latter were defeated with the loss of 100 prisoners, and a number killed and wounded.

Military operations, except in Mississippi, but not in Louisiana, have not produced marked results. Another raid into Alabama, is spoken of, and also surprise of a rebel camp in North Carolina. On both these occasions a number of rebels were captured.

The Rebel Privateers.—For several weeks nothing was heard of the operations of the *Alabama* and *Florida*; it now appears they have changed their headquarters to the south Atlantic, off the coast of Brazil. No fewer than eight ships, mostly with valuable cargo are known to have been already destroyed by them. The value of the property captured and destroyed estimated at \$1,250,000. The Governor of Pernambuco it now appears they have changed their headquarters for allowing the *Alabama* to commit depredations on the Brazilian waters.

Southern Items.—The rebel reports and dispatches respecting the siege of Vicksburg, represent the slaughter of Gen. Grant's forces in his successive attempts to cut the place from the rear, as being completely successful. It is now generally confident in the belief that it will successfully defend. The Richmond papers urge that the defence policy, on which the confederate generals have most acted, should be at once changed. The *Examiner* says: "From the first day, the only reasonable hope of the Confederacy has been the union and consolidation of the enemy's territory. If we cannot do that, the progress of invasion, however slow, must, after a long time overwhelm us." The confession of the *Examiner*, of the invasion of its own territory must eventually or within the South, is a significant indication that it is the weakness of the rebel cause, and is alarmed at progress the Union armies are making.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 1st inst. New York.—Foreign Exchange, 1 American gold, 46 a 47 cent premium. U. S. per cents., 1881, 107 a 108. Seven-thirty Treas notes, 107 $\frac{1}{2}$. Specie in the New York Banks, \$37.85 a 38. Balance in the New York Sub-treasury \$28.85 a 182. Middling uplands cotton, 52 a 53. Chicago opt wheat, \$1.21 a \$1.42. Amber Iowa, \$1.45 a \$1. Winter red, \$1.47 a \$1.52. Amber State, \$1.54 a \$1. Rye, \$1.00. Western yellow corn, 80 cts. Oats, 75 cts. For Jersey, and 75 a 80 cts. for Canada. Philadelphia, \$1 a \$1.05. Wheat, \$1.70 a \$1.75. Rye, \$1.00. Yellow corn 86 cts. Oats, 70 a 73. Clover seed, \$5.50 a \$5.75. Timothy, \$1.50. Flax \$2.50. In the cattle market prices ranged from 9 to the greater part selling at 10 to 11 to 12. Sheep, 4 a 6, gross; Hogs, 7 a 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ net. Baltimore.—Red Wh \$1.42 a \$1.45. Amber State, \$1.45 a \$1.47. Philadelphia.—Red Wheat, \$1.10 a \$1.12. White \$1.18 a \$1.20.

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From "The London Quarterly Review,"
PERU.

(Continued from page 314.)

In the Bay of Pisco, and about twelve miles from main land, is situate that small but celebrated upland known as the Chincha Islands, from which rope for the last twenty years has chiefly derived its supplies of the most valuable of manures. It could the Spaniards have imagined, when they first visited the coast of Peru, and were amazed at the vast flocks of sea-birds which darkened the sky in their flight, that these birds had deposited in the course of ages on a few barren islands a manure which rivalled the riches of the Peruvian coast; that hundreds of ships would proceed annually from Europe to carry it away; that it would excite the cupidity of civilized nations, and even become the subject of civil conflict, and the prize of a peaceful revolution. The guano of Peru, like the date of soda, greatly affected the course of British history. One great merit of this manure is its denseness form, which admits its transport for 6000 lbs at a considerable profit. It may be almost called a fertilising essence, so powerful are its properties. Yet this substance forms the mass of lofts, and is quarried in some places eighty feet deep. The region of this extraordinary accumulation of the excrement of sea birds, may truly be called Pacific Ocean. No rain has ever been known all there; no storms of thunder and lightning disturb the perpetual serenity of the atmosphere. The ocean is of an ultramarine blue. The sun-sets glorious beyond belief, and the sky glows with a soft as bright but as evanescent as those of the bow. A tepid sea swarms with fish, which provide the multitude of birds which haunt it with an insubstantial nutriment. The ancient Peruvians valued and appreciated this manure, but from the want of means of transport which they possessed, its consumption could not have been very great.

The first cargo of guano arrived in England in 1811, and the demand has since rapidly increased. Calculations have been made of the quantity yet available for exportation. It was at one time estimated that the Chincha Islands contained 1,000,000 tons of guano, and that at the then prevailing price in England, it would realize 3,000,000,000. On a careful survey made by the Peruvian Government in 1846, the quantity of guano remaining on the islands was supposed to be at 33,170,795 tons, which, at a profit of 41 per cent to the Government, represented a sum of

132,688,984*l*. Mr. Markham, however, gives the total quantity of guano in the three Chincha islands in 1853, as 12,376,100 tons; and as from that time to 1860, 2,537,365 tons have been exported, he estimates that there were remaining in 1861 only about 9,538,735 tons, which, at its present rate of consumption, will last until 1883. No further supplies can then be expected. It is to be hoped, therefore, either that nitrate of soda will adequately supply its place, or that science will provide some adequate substitute.

The cultivation of cotton has recently become a favourite speculation in Peru. The soil and climate of the coast valleys are well suited to its growth, and the quality is excellent. The quantity of land available for cotton cultivation is immense, and the profit has lately been such as to tempt capitalists into this branch of agriculture. Peru may therefore speedily become a valuable source of supply for England. An important service has lately been rendered by Peru to India, by giving it the true Peruvian cotton-plant. Peruvian cotton has long been known in India, but the species introduced came originally from Brazil, and was grown in, and adapted for, a hot, moist climate. The native cotton of the Peruvian coast valleys had never been tried. On a dry soil it is found to succeed admirably, and as it possesses a staple even longer than that of New Orleans cotton, it may eventually render England independent of future supplies from the American States, and we shall obtain an article of first-rate quality from our own great dependency. Considerable excitement has been caused in the Madras Presidency by this opportune discovery.

Peru has also recently contributed to our Australian colonies an animal of great value and importance. The introduction of the alpaca into New South Wales will probably form a new starting-point in the marvellous progress of Australia, and in its results may even surpass the introduction of the merino by Macarthur. Australia owes the possession of a considerable flock of alpacas to the energy and perseverance of Mr. Charles Ledger, a gentleman who had long devoted himself to the study and breeding of these useful creatures in Peru. Neither the llama nor its allied species, the alpaca and vicuña, were known to Europe before the conquest of Peru. The two former were found in a domesticated state by the Spaniards, while the vicuña ranged the Andes as the chamois does the Alps. From the earliest period to which the Peruvian traditions extend, the llama has been used as an animal of burthen, beasts of draught being unknown in the country, and they were considered capable of carrying from 100 to 200 lbs. The Spanish writers inform us that 11,000 of these animals, laden with gold from the different provinces of Peru, were simultaneously put in motion by order of an imprisoned Inca, to carry to Caxamarca the treasure which was to redeem him from captivity. The llama is still used as a beast of burthen, but its chief value consists in its wool. In 1834 the importation of llama and alpaca wool into Great Britain amounted to only 5,700 lbs.; in 1859 it had risen to 2,501,634 lbs. The future value of the alpaca to Australia will arise from its fleece,

which is wrought into many admirable textures. Blended with silk the glossy wool of the alpaca produces a fabric equal to the most lustrous satin; wrought in patterns, it has an effect equal to the richest silk brocade; it makes an admirable substitute for figured silks; when it is mixed with cotton, an attractive article is produced at a very moderate price; while for tropical use, a coat may be made which has all the appearance of fine cloth at a fourth of its cost, and is of less than a fourth in weight. Such being the value of the wool of the alpaca, it became of importance to ascertain whether it could be introduced and acclimatized in one of our colonies.

It was the earnest desire of Mr. Ledger to convey a flock of these animals to New South Wales, the climate and soil of which he conceived were suited to their constitution and habits. A peculiar grass (*ichu*), their favourite food, grows abundantly on the Australian uplands. The difficulties, however, to be surmounted in getting the animals out of Peru, were great. It was necessary for Mr. Ledger, in order to get his flock on board ship, first to elude the Peruvian authorities, and then to drive his alpacas through the territory of the Argentine Confederation. After a series of extraordinary adventures, extending over a period of four years, in collecting his flock, he left the eastern slopes of the Andes in March, 1853, with 843 alpacas, and commenced a journey of 700 miles through an inhospitable country, varying in altitude from 800 to 17,000 feet above the sea, and safely shipped 345, being all that remained, in the following September at the Chilian port of Caldera. Of these he succeeded in landing 252 at Sydney in the following December, having, from sickness and accidents, lost nearly two-thirds of his original flock.

Expectations are justly entertained, that the acquisition of these animals will produce immense results to the Australian colonies. The wool already shows a considerable improvement, and Mr. Ledger, by a cross between the llama and alpaca, has succeeded in producing an animal far superior to either. "Brought," Mr. Ledger writes, "from a dreary and barren situation, an inclement, boisterous, and variable climate, to a climate and country equally well adapted to its habits, and at the same time infinitely healthier and better adapted for feeding, the alpaca attains to maturity earlier than in South America, has a larger form, an improved general appearance, and, without the least doubt, a heavier and finer fleece." The alpaca feeds contentedly with sheep, and even acts as their protector. In Peru it is customary to associate eight or ten wether alpacas with a flock of 1000 ewe sheep; the alpacas conduct the flock to pasture, and defend it from foxes, condors, and dogs. They are extremely vigilant, the "punteras" or leaders being ever on the alert, and, on the appearance of a menacing danger, show a steady front, and rush forward in concert to meet it. These animals possess the power of endurance and abstinence of the camel, and combine in a remarkable degree courage and gentleness. Commencing in 1861 with 200 females and 50 males, Mr. Ledger estimates that in twenty years his alpacas will amount to 20,000;

and that at the ordinary rate of increase the number in New South Wales in fifty years will be 9,760,000, the annual clip of which, at 2s. per lb. for the wool, will be worth 6,832,000*l.* The alpaca might probably be successfully introduced into some of our other colonies. New Zealand, Tasmania, the Cape, Vancouver Island, and British Columbia possess a suitable climate; and it might perhaps be worth a trial whether it would succeed in some parts of Scotland. The alpaca appears to be hardier and freer from constitutional disease than sheep, and the fleeces require very little tending. They seldom stray; and their power of enduring cold, heat, damp, hunger, and thirst, has been as fully proved in Australia as on their native mountains in Peru.

The falling off in the production of the precious metals has been very marked in Peru since it became an independent state. A country which once stood in the same relation to Spain as Australia does to Great Britain, and California to the American States, is now a very inconsiderable contributor to the metallic wealth of the world. The abundance in which the precious metals were found in Peru by the first Spanish settlers must have represented the accumulated produce of centuries. No data exist for forming any estimate of the annual yield of the mines while the country was governed by its native sovereigns, but it was probably regulated merely by the requirements of the state. We know, however, that a great and immediate increase took place as soon as the Spanish Government became aware of the mineral wealth of its new acquisition. In the year 1681 it was proved from official documents that from the period of the first discovery of the great silver-mine of Potosi, 1480 millions of dollars had paid duty to the crown; and it was believed that half as much more had been smuggled out of the country, making altogether the prodigious sum of 2960 million dollars, equivalent to 592 million pounds sterling. Mr. McCulloch estimates that the present produce of all the gold and silver mines of Peru and Bolivia does not exceed on an average 750,000*l.* a year; while Mr. Markham gives the export of specie from Peru alone, in 1859, as amounting to only 200,000*l.*, of which a portion consisted of coined money and plate. Peru is nevertheless still eminently rich in the precious metals, and good government is alone wanted to develop its vast mining capabilities.

(To be continued.)

Do not Diverted from the Living and Eternal Substance.—It appears to me, that there are many in the present day, whose minds are constantly kept aloft by the great variety of publications almost daily issuing from the press. Many of these that I have seen, although replete with moral sentiment and learned remarks, which are not without Scripture foundation,—although very wide of the true intent and meaning of the text,—are strongly calculated to keep their readers in search of the lifeless shadow, and to divert their attention from the living and eternal substance.—*Daniel Wheeler, F. L., vol. 7, p. 66.*

Can any one be too Anxious to be Saved.—Let no one turn off the attention from this matter. When officious but ignorant friends would persuade you that you are too anxious, point them to the bottomless pit, and ask them if any one can be too anxious to escape its torments? Point them to Heaven, and ask them if any one can be too anxious to obtain its glories? Point them to eternity, and ask them if any one can be too anxious to secure immortal life? Point them to the cross of Christ, and ask them if any one can be too anxious to secure the object for which he died?

Some Letters of a Deceased Friend.

PHILADA., Tenth mo., 25th, 1835.

MY DEAR FRIEND.—With a trembling hand, and a heart full, from a sense of the awful service to which some of us have believed that our dear Lord and Master has called us, and for which my poor spirit feels that I am altogether unfit, I sit down just to say to thee, Hold on thy way, for I believe that the Blessed Shepherd of Israel will string thy bow for the battle, and teach thy fingers to fight, even in that place where it seems to me there is occasion to remove much rubbish before the true Seed can be found. Ah! my dear friend, I do sympathize with those who are so bound to the Lord Jesus, to his law and to his testimony, that they dare not rejoice while the Seed reigns not; but who are willing to go down to the very bottom of Jordan, and abide there, not only until all the people pass over, but until the command is given to come up. These will bring stones of memorial up with them, to the honour and praise of Zion's King.

While I fear and tremble for myself, most earnestly do I crave to be of this number, however despised by such as can speak their own words, and cry Peace, when there is no peace. Truly when I began, none of these things were before me; but thou wilt understand me I hope, and feel with me when I tell thee that in obedience to what seemed to be a required sacrifice, I have just been the round of all our Monthly Meetings, in which I had to feel deeply, both for myself and others. It cost me some suffering, but the peace which passeth understanding, is infinitely beyond every earthly satisfaction. And I trust that I may say to the praise of His grace, who hath loved us and died for us, that He was near to strengthen me, and his arm did bear me up. He remains to be the mighty Help of Israel; the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

Thou knowest, my dear friend, that to be thus led about, is a humbling, a self-abasing employment; but if we are, from season to season, renewedly made to feel that the Most High reigneth; and that, notwithstanding our own weakness and vileness is great, yet through the power of an endless life, his strength is perfected in our weakness, how it animates and enables us patiently to submit to the watchings, the fastings and the deaths many, which we have to pass through, not only while treading the awful path of preparation, but while eating the roll of prophecy, written within and without with mourning, lamentation and wee.

Thou hast no doubt heard of the death of dear N. S., furnishing another evidence of the necessity of faithfulness, and that here we have no continuing city, but are strangers and pilgrims, whose business it is to seek a city that hath foundations, with diligence. Ah! the time draws near when this mortal must put on immortality; when we shall each have to appear before the judgment seat of Him, who is our Prophet, Priest and King, and who will be our Judge also. And oh! I humbly hope that we may be permitted, through the boundless mercy of our adorable Advocate and Redeemer, to enter that glorious holy city whose walls are salvation, and her gates eternal praise, when the troubles of time shall affect us no more.

PHILADA., Third mo., 1st, 1835.

MY PRECIOUS FRIEND,—Thine of First mo. 7th, was received a few days after date, and it was read with many tears, perhaps I may venture to say of grateful contrition, in that it had pleased my heavenly Father, at that moment of trial and dismay, thus to cause thee to mingle in feeling and sympathy with my situation. Truly, my dear friend, the

stream was a gospel treat, and afforded yet another evidence that "Those who do love the Lord Jesus in this day, as formerly, are known of Him; the speak one unto another as they walk by the way in sadness, and He hears them." Ah, then, though our souls may be sorely pressed by distress, let us not fear, that he will keep that which we have committed to his holy keeping, or that he will fail in us, in the might of his power, to raise us up from the dust of death, and say to his poor, trembling, frail little ones, "Fear not little flock, it is my heavenly Father's good pleasure to give you a kingdom."

It is truly an awful day for the church, and for the world; and every one of those who have experienced the adoption, so as to have been enabled to breathe the language "Abba, Father," together with every living soul, had need, while the days of the Son of man are lengthened out to them, to see for daily strength to cleave closer and closer to the Blessed Shepherd, who not only laid down his precious life for the sheep, but is still restoring the souls of his servants, and causing those whose dependence is upon him alone, to feel that his mercies are new every morning, and his promises sure.

At the present time, I am so destitute of an fruit, from "the land that is very far off," that scarcely know how to appear as a correspondent yet this may serve at least to convince thee that thou art remembered as "a mother in Israel!" Thy little sister, who knows that thine, though suffering path, is like the lot of others, not only this city but in many other places.

I received a letter from our beloved friend A. J. Speaks, bearing date the 1st of the year, in which she speaks of trials, as being the lot of the disciples "Nevertheless," she says, "the foundation of God standeth sure, having this seal, the Lord knoweth them that are his. If we, my dear friend, through unmerited mercy, may be found of Him in peace at last; and if before our translation from time to a never ending eternity, the testimony concern us may be like that which was given of Enoch "He pleased God," of what account will it be us, what may be the opinions of poor fallible man who judgeth after the sight of his eye, and from the hearing of his ears, but not by that Spirit which from above. Then "Let thy Thummim and thy Urim be with thy holy One" continually; and do thou persevere in faith and faithfulness to the end praying for the restoration of our poor Society its ancient apostolic foundation. To that foundation on which our worthy predecessors in the ev blessed Truth, and on which all who since apostles' days, have known the Truth, as it is—Jesus, have builded, even upon the revelation the Father, through his dear Son. These do know that it is not by works of righteousness which they have done or can do, that they are saved, if they are over saved, but that it is of the free and unmerited mercy of their dear Redeemer; and that too by the washing of regeneration, and the robes of the Holy Ghost.

May the Lord in mercy keep us from the wit of the subtle enemy; and by his own arm of power strengthen us for the warfare which he has appointed us to wage. May he make our duty more an more known to us, cleansing us from every defilement of flesh and spirit, and enable us, while finishing our earthly pilgrimage, to prove our love to Him by our unreserved dedication; and finally may he grant us an admission through the gate into the city, and into the mansion of rest reserved in Heaven for all those who love his appearing.

Says thy little attached friend.

(To be continued.)

Debt is the worst kind of poverty.

For "The Friend."

Diary During Part of the Revolutionary War.

(Continued from page 318.)

"Seventh month 19th; Our friend Joseph Moore, in confinement at Trenton, for refusing the test; and Isaac Horner for refusing the continental currency. They are preserved in resignation and peace. Richard Smith has also been confined a considerable time in Burlington jail.

"On the 2nd day of ninth month, 1777, about 10 o'clock, P. M., three persons came to my house, and informed me they had orders from the Supreme Executive Council to take me as a prisoner. I inquired, for what? and demanded their authority; one of them pulled a packet out of his pocket, and had a few lines of a long writing, the amount of which was, that I was suspected of being inimical to the cause of America. I pleaded with them for considerable time, on the injustice and oppression of imprisoning a man, unless some crime was alleged against him. They replied, they had orders, and to obey them. I represented that I was an innocent man, and had not done anything I was blamed of, or to the injury of America. They retorted that it was very disagreeable to them to contend such orders; whereupon my dear wife told me, that Pilate washed his hands and said he was clear; yet he was not so in the Divine sight. Any serious remarks were made, but without effect, though there appeared some tenderness in one of them. Another said I should have a hearing when came to the lodge, whither they had orders to take me. They presented to me a paper, called a parole, and urged me to sign it, to make my own use my prison, and be ready at the call of the council; not to correspond with the enemy, as it was pressing; nor to do any act or thing, by word or writing, prejudicial to the cause of America. Knowing my innocence, and that my religious principles could restrain me from doing anything to promote the shedding of blood, or to injure my country, I told them I could not sign such a paper, as it would imply guilt, which I was free from. They still urged me going with them; but I told them, that they had nothing justly to lay to my charge, and as my house was my own, and I was a free man, I could not consent to comply with their unreasonable demand, and could not leave my house (though being forced). When they saw I was resolute, endeavours were used to prevail on my wife to urge my going quietly with them; but she was unchange and upright. One of them then went and sought a guard of about ten men, whom they had in the street; and again urged my going with them. But I still maintained my right as a free man and a christian. He then took me by the arm, and said he would force me to go; but I would not move from my seat. The men he had brought into the house seemed averse to meddling with me; but it was insisted that they should do their duty; I was lifted by two of them off my seat and led to the door. My wife insisted on going with me; my friend John Parrish, taking her by one arm, and myself by the other, we supported her; and with these soldiers were conducted to the man's lodge. Though I believe she had not walked far, at once, for two years, and was very poorly, yet she was sustained, both in mind and body, the people seemed generally serious, and many wept, when we came to the lodge and were conducted up stairs. Before we were put into a room, a person who brought the guard into my house, demanded the keys of my desk. I told him I thought he had no right to make such a demand, and I would give him none. He then asked my wife, and she also denied him. He then said he could break the desk open; and so returned to my

house, guarded by the same men; they broke open my desk, and took out the rough minutes of the meeting for sufferings for seven or eight months past; and in other places which they searched, they found some other writing papers, and two bundles of manuscripts for the freedom of slaves, which they took away. But in all their searching, they could not find anything to their purpose; and though they condemned Friends for publishing epistles, especially the last christian exhortation from the meeting for sufferings, yet they now reprobated it themselves, at a time more critical than any heretofore.

"On my coming to the lodge, I met there my brother James, and divers other Friends. We were favoured with support in our persecution; though that evening and night was to me a season of trial of spirit, and I had little sleep. Yet in the morning my heart was tendered, and from that time to the time when we were removed from the city, I was preserved in a steady resigned state of mind.

"Fifth-day, the 4th; Brother Israel, John Hunt and Samuel Pleasants, were brought as prisoners, so that our number was twenty-three. Previous to brother Israel's coming, he and John Hunt and Samuel Pleasants had presented a remonstrance to the council, and demanded a hearing as their right, but they were not admitted, and informed that they could have no hearing, and so were conveyed to the place of confinement. Afterward we also prepared and sent remonstrances to the council and congress, but could not obtain a hearing.

"On first-day, the 7th, having had much company for several days past, the inhabitants being affected with the unjust conduct pursued towards us, we requested that we might be more retired; and had a favoured opportunity in humbly waiting upon Almighty God, so that the hearts of many were tendered, especially in time of solemn prayer and supplication, for the support and preservation of ourselves and our families.

"On third-day, we sent for some of the persons who were instrumental in our being taken, and demanded of them whose prisoners we were? One of them said that none of us were his prisoners; and the other did not own any except my brother Israel, John Hunt, Samuel Pleasants and Phineas Bond. In the afternoon an order from council appeared, for our removal to Staunton, in Virginia; upon which we wrote another remonstrance against their proceedings. Next day we were permitted to go home to prepare for our journey, and on the following morning I had a solid opportunity in quiet retirement with my family, and parted with my beloved wife in tender affection. We were supported in this close trial beyond expectation, the saying of the apostle being verified in my mind, 'None of these things move me;' being enabled to resign my life and my all to the disposal of Divine Providence. About eight o'clock I returned to my prison and continued until afternoon, when two men came and informed us that they were appointed to conduct us to Reading. We demanded a sight of their orders, which they refused. At length, after much altercation, one of them read a paper, but another paper containing further orders, he absolutely refused to read, or to give us a copy of it. We entered a protest, and called in several inhabitants to witness it; they were also informed that messengers were despatched to the chief justice, for writs of *habeas corpus*; but they paid no regard to that. The wagon, &c., being before our prison, we were at length forced out. Many hundreds of people were ranged along the alley, some of them much affected; and many poor blacks, as well as others, after I was in the wagon, shook me by the hand, being affected with our hard treatment. We were paraded

through Third street, until we passed out of the city, when the town-major and the guards generally left us; though a few went with us to the falls of Schuylkill. The next day we reached Pottsgrove.

"Seventh-day, about eight o'clock in the evening, a guard of men came from Reading, much incensed against us, who insisted on our setting out this night; but after a considerable time we were permitted to stay till seven o'clock in the morning. About that time the next day, the messengers despatched for the *habeas corpus*, met with us, and our guides were notified thereof; but still they hurried us to Reading. Here we found the people's spirits greatly enraged, and many appeared to be in a wicked disposition; but through the providence of the Lord we were preserved from injury. My father-in-law, Isaac Zaac, being there, came up to my alighting from the carriage, to salute me; but was laid violent hands on, and abused; and so was James Starr. But after a while their wrath in part subsided, and next day several Friends were admitted to see us. The evening we arrived, we had an opportunity of religious retirement.

"I was poorly all the time we were at Reading, which was during this week; and although the chief justice had granted writs of *habeas corpus* for us all, yet after our persecutors in the city heard of it, they obtained from the assembly an act to supersede them, and indiscriminately all persons concerned in our removal, contrary to reason and equity, and even their own constitution.

"First-day, 21st; Being guarded by the sheriff and some others, we proceeded to Lebanon; and next day reached Harris's ferry, on the Susquehanna.

"Third-day morning we crossed the Susquehanna, our carriages being driven over, and some of us going in canoes. Great had been the industry of our adversaries to prejudice the minds of the people against us, by lies and forgeries; yet the Lord in great condescension opened a way for us and softened the hearts of many; blessed be his name, for his goodness both in preserving our minds calm and resigned, and soothing them with his grace. In the evening we entered Carlisle without molestation.

"Fourth-day afternoon we had a religious opportunity in awful retirement, to wait upon God for the renewal of strength and comfort from him; which, through his great mercy, were in measure vouchsafed.

"Sixth-day morning we set out from Carlisle and reached Shippensburg in the evening. This had been mentioned as a place where it was most likely we should be roughly treated; but though the spirits of some seemed disturbed, yet on a little opening our case, they were changed, and we were well accommodated. Before supper we fell into awful silence, and a concern came upon me to commemorate the goodness of God, to thank him for his mercy, and to pray for the continuance of his kindness to myself and beloved friends present, and that he would condescend to remember and preserve our beloved connexions, from whom we were cruelly separated. Much brokenness of spirit appeared amongst us.

"Seventh-day reached H. Pawling's, near the Maryland line, and the next morning we had a reasonable time of solemn worship, in which our minds were softened by the mollifying virtue of Truth, and the Divine witness was reached in divers hearts. The sitting concluded with fervent prayer for ourselves and for this once highly favoured land. Previous to leaving our own province, we again protested against their unwarrantable proceedings; as also at Potomac, on leaving Maryland, crossing the river at Watkins's ferry.

"Second-day, 29th; Near Winchester I met a letter, by which I found the inhabitants had imbibed some prepossessions against us; yet we entered peaceably.

"Third-day, the lieutenant alleged that the papers presented to him were so confused, that he could not determine what to do with us. About noon some turbulent persons assembled, and demanded very peremptorily that we should be ordered out of the town, threatening to force us out that afternoon. The lieutenant moderated them by promising that a guard should be kept at the doors of the house where we were, and that he would dispatch a messenger to congress, and another to their governor, respecting us. We endeavoured under this trial to gather into silence, and my mind was preserved above the fear of man, having been helped to resign myself and all I had, with my dear wife, to him who gave me breath and being. The power of the Highest is able to stay the wrath of man and preserve his dependent people; blessed and praised be his holy name!

"Fourth and fifth-days, an address to the congress, and also one to the governor of Virginia, were prepared by us, setting forth our case and enclosing our publications.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

Marriage; its Ancient and True Order.

George Fox says: "I asked him," Doctor Craddock, "where he read, from Genesis to Revelation, that ever any priest did marry any? For we do not read that Isaac, Jacob, Boaz and Ruth were ever married by the priests; but they took one another in the assemblies of the righteous, in the presence of God and his people; and so do we. So that we have all the holy men and women, that the scriptures speak of in this practice, on our side."

Our excellent discipline says, "Let such of our members be admonished, who keep company, in order for marriage, with persons not of our Society; or who are either present themselves, or consent to their children being present at marriages of those not in membership, which are accomplished by the assistance of a priest. And where any are present at the marriage of a member, accomplished either by the official interference of a priest, or in any other way out of our comely order, they are to be dealt with, and where they are not brought to a sense of their error, let them be testified against."—1719.

It is caused for discouragement to the sincere, honest hearted, consistent supporters of all our christian testimonies; whose earnest desire and aim is to be found maintaining them in their wholeness; and who also crave that all our members may strive for this object; that any should so set at nought the very spirit of our discipline, (although it may not merely the letter) as to attend at the place where any member may be accomplishing his or her marriage, contrary to our testimony and discipline in this respect, and our wholesome and scriptural order in marriage. It may be (to avoid transgressing the letter of the discipline) during the time the ceremony is being performed, through the official interference of a priest, these unwatchful compromising ones are in an adjoining room, thus virtually sanctioning the violation of the discipline in spirit, if not in the letter; in substance if not in form. Is this any thing less than dissimulation? And in what light must persons of other religious professions, there present, look upon these willing and unwary partakers of the feast openly; although, while the ceremony is accomplishing they must, agreeably to their profession, absent themselves. Will not others be induced to conclude that this is

an easy profession which can be so thrown off or put on at pleasure? Ah! this lukewarmness, where will it land us. We might, in connection with this and the many other departures amongst us, say with the prophet, "Oh that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughter of my people."

New Jersey, Fifth month, 1863.

THE PILGRIM.

Still onward through this land of foes

I pass in Pilgrim guise

I may not stop to seek repose

Where cool the shadow lies;

I may not stop amid the grass

To pluck earth's fairest flowers,

Nor by her springing fountains pass

The sultry noontide hours;

Yet flowers I wear upon my breast

That no earth garden knows—

White lilies of immortal peace—

And love's deep-tinted rose;

And there the blue-eyed flowers of faith,

And hope's bright buds of gold,

As lone I tread the upward path

In richest hues unfold.

I keep my armor ever on,

For foes beset my way;

I watch, lest passing on alone

I fall a helpless prey.

No earthly love have I—I lean

Upon no mortal breast;

But my Beloved, though unseen

Walks near and gives me rest.

Afar, onward I often see,

Throughout this desert wide,

His Pilgrims pressing on like me—

They often pass my side;

The kindly smile, the gentle word,

For Jesus' sake I give;

But love—O Thou alone adored!

For Thee alone I live.

Painful and dark the pathway seems

To distant earthly eyes;

They only see the heaving thorns

On either side that rise;

They cannot know how soft between

The flowers of love are strewn—

The sunny ways, the pastures green,

Where Jesus leads His own;

They cannot see, as darkening clouds

Behind the Pilgrim close,

How far adown the western glade

The golden glory flows;

They cannot hear 'mid earthly din

The song to Pilgrims known,

Still blending with the angel's hymn

Around the wondrous throne.

HYMN.

I journey through a desert dark and wild,
Yet is my heart by such sweet thoughts beguiled,
Of Him on whom I lean—my strength and stay—
I can forget the sorrows of the way.

Thoughts of His love!—the root of every grace,
Which finds in this poor heart a dwelling-place;
The sunshine of my soul, that day more bright,
And my calm pillow of repose by night.

Thoughts of His sojourn in this vale of tears!
The tale of love unrolled in those years
Of sinless suffering, and patient grace,
I love again, and yet again, to trace.

Thoughts of His glory!—on the cross I gaze,
And there behold its sad, yet healing rays;
Beacon of hope, which, lifted up on high,
Illumes with heavenly light the tear-dim'd eye.

Thoughts of His coming!—for that joyful day
In patient hope I watch, and wait, and pray;
The dawn draws nigh—the midnight shadows flee;
And what a surprise will that advent be!

Thus while I journey on, my Lord to meet,
My thoughts and meditations are so sweet,
Of Him on whom I lean—my strength, my stay,
I can forget the sorrows of the way.

M. J. D.

For "The Friend."

Wild Flowers.

The warm sunshine and soft spring showers only accomplish their great mission of usefulness in ripening the crops necessary for our existence but are also quietly bringing to life thousands smaller plants which seem placed here to adorn earth solely for our delight. The earliest wild flower of much note is the exquisite Trailing A butes or May Flower, calling up thoughts of noble-hearted Puritans and the good ship which brought them to our shores. Glad as we are see its buds opening, what must have been the delight when they hailed its earliest blossoms as sign that the first dreary winter, with all its sufficing, was at last over. It is sometimes found in a neighborhood of Philadelphia as early as the middle of the third month, coming almost before the last snow-drifts have melted, and then, not as would fancy in some sheltered sunny nook open to the south, but always on a northern or westerly exposure, and generally on a bleak hill-side. After the trailing arbutus fairly arrives, it has the first pretty much to itself for about a week, except the first hepaticas and sanguinarias; but, it is not long before the whole glory of spring-time scattered over hill-side and meadow. The *Hecatomia* or Quaker Lady is among the first to color and last to go, and with its lovely pearl-colored blossoms grows in such myriads that the fields are tinted with it. The *Pedate violet*, too, unlike its more lowly relation (which never makes much show though it is to be found almost everywhere) is easily distinguished from afar, on some dry mossy slope by its bright blue clusters. The spring-beat sacrifice, wild ginseng, crowfoot, anemone, a dog-tooth violet, are all blooming by thousands—often hidden in the quiet nooks of the woods, or again flashing over the meadows a perfect riot blossoms. A more shy but equally lovely flow is the *Cypripedium*, looking almost tropical with its bright golden or pink sack, the former sometimes spotted with rich brown. It grows on dry hill-sides in the woods, and is not a very sociable flower, if you may find one and hunt a long time for a chance on another. The most showy of the spring flowers is the wild columbine, which generally grows upon the rocks, often in such profusion that the dark faces seem positively glowing with it. It grows in every little crevice where there is a little, every plant covered with crimson and gold-bells, which, for beauty of coloring and delicacy of texture, far surpass all robes of human toil and spinning. The least breath of wind sets the all swaying, adding exquisite grace to their charms. The *Lupin* at the same time is in bloom, with its pretty leaves and spikes of rather coarse blue flowers; it has not the delicacy of me of the spring flowers, and seems rather as if it became too early, and should have waited for a larger and deeper coloured flowers of autumn. *T. wild dyocetra* is just fading as these come; every part of this plant is so perfect it is hard to tell what to admire most, the tiny pink roots, quite perfect enough to be above ground, or the feathery leaves from the midst of which rises a stem lush with pure white flowers, making it altogether quite worthy to be a relation to its showy Chinese cousin, often seen in our gardens. As the summer advances, the more delicate flowers wither, and the thick take their places are deeper in hue and coarse in texture. The *Kalmia* or laurel, which grows

undantly in many places, is the most conspicuous & is extremely beautiful, the bushes often being covered with a cloud of blossoms, varying from the white of the open flowers, to the deep pink of the folded buds. The lobelias, blue and red, the different varieties of brilliant wild-lilies, and the old sun-flow, all make the last summer months in the meadows and along the little streams, & keep up the constant succession till the autumn winds begin their reign. The variety of these is less than those which adorn the earlier months of the year, but they make up for it by their number, blooming in myriads. The fields are almost covered with the tall iron-weed, with its deep purple blossoms, the eupatorium or bone-set, with its pinkish white flowers; and brighter than either, the tines of the golden-rod, looking as if the sunlight had got entangled in the thick blossoms. The aster to be found in the woods, along the road-side, and on the edges of the fields; they seem to ask only a handful of earth, air and sunshine, and are ready to beautify the homeliest spot. Among the late wild flowers, there is one that is second in beauty to none, the exquisite blue gentian with its stiff fringed petals. It is rather a rare plant, but when found in a locality, grows quite abundantly. Though such a delicate flower, it will keep fresh longer when gathered than almost any other; closing very night and opening again when they are placed in the sunlight. They will sometimes open at night when placed near a strong light. These are nearly the last of the flowers, for by the time they are gathered, the green of the forests is changing to the light autumnal hues, and the deserted fields and upward flying birds show that the frosts of winter are at hand.

Spake full well in language quaint and olden,
One who dwelleth by the castled Rhine,
When he called the flowers, so blue and golden,
Stars, that in earth's firmament do shine.

Everywhere about us they are glowing,
Some like stars, to tell us spring is born,
Others, their blue eyes with tears of sorrow,
Stand like Ruth amid the golden corn.

Not alone in spring's armoial bearing,
And in summer's green-embazoned field,
But in arms of brave old autumn's wearing,
In the centre of his brazen shield.

In all places, then, and in all seasons,
Flowers expand their light and soul-like wings,
Teaching us by most persuasive reasons,
How skin they are to human things.

And with child-like credulous affection,
We behold their tender buds expand;
Emblems of our own great resurrection,
Emblems of the bright and better land."

LONGFELLOW.
E.

Upon what Depends our Happiness for Time and Eternity.—Could we realize the tremendous consequences connected with religion, we should, I think, cease to view it with so much supineness and indifference, and give it that careful consideration which it deserves. When we reflect that, on our possessing real religion, depends our happiness, both for time and eternity; that the least stake may be productive of evils, the nature and extent of which exceed our powers of conception, and that this religion must be diligently sought for, before it can be obtained; we must surely, unless our hearts are totally blinded by sin, and colder than the nether mill-stone, be excited to claim, with sincerity and earnestness, "What hast I do to be saved?" It is a small thing to profess Christianity, to acquire a theoretical knowledge of its doctrines, to speak of its nature and excellence, and, in a pharisaical manner, to mould

our external behaviour to its precepts; to do all this is but a small thing; but when done, if unaccompanied with that grace of God which is like a refiner's fire or the fuller's soap, it is but washing the outside of the cup and platter, while inwardly we are full of corruption. The work of sanctification is a great work, which nothing but the mighty power of God can accomplish; for who but he can bring a clean thing out of an unclean, and release the creature, sold under sin, from his bondage to Satan, when he is himself opposed to his deliverance, and bring him into the glorious liberty of the sons of God? But great as is the work, and diverse as it is from anything which men or devils can effect, it is nevertheless one which Satan and the corruption of our own hearts, use all their efforts to counterfeit. The adversary, we are told, can "transform himself into an angel of light," and "the heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." On these two affecting and alarming truths, is reared that strong delusion by which so many are led blindfold to eternal despair.—*Susan Huntington.*

Vineyards on the Rhine—Frankfort, &c.

(Continued from page 315.)

* * * * * We embarked again on the Rhine at about half-past nine o'clock on — day morning for this place—Mayence—where we arrived a little after seven o'clock in the evening; having been nearly twice as long on the river as we were told we should be, when we set out. The boat was no improvement upon that we had travelled in from Cologne, but the beauty of the scenery was ample compensation, and we enjoyed the trip greatly.

I have spoken of the numerous castles on the shores of the Rhine below Coblenz, but they abound more and more about this town—are too numerous to attempt to name them; a few elegantly restored like Stolzenfels, but many more in almost all stages of ruin and of picturesque and imposing beauty; and all in extraordinary situations, on apparently almost inaccessible heights. Some on bold cliffs, seeming to overhang the river, with a dark mountain background towering above them, others springing up against the sky, on the summit of the highest peaks. There are two nearly opposite Stolzenfels, one of them, the castle of Lalneck, has very fine towers, and makes an appearance which is highly impressive; and as we passed up the river, almost every mile brought the ruins of some one into view, and often several were in sight on opposite sides of the river. The scenery continues increasingly fine as we progress; the precipitous rocks sometimes towering hundreds of feet almost perpendicularly from the water's edge, it might be called bold and grand. These heights were chosen I suppose by the robber barons of feudal times as places of retreat and defence, because of their being almost inaccessible, whence they sallied forth to rob and murder those who had not sufficient power to defend themselves; and it is a grateful reflection that these vast citadels being allowed to crumble into decay, or being no longer used but for peaceful purposes, is a loud comment upon the progress of mankind, and the gradual gaining of the peaceable principles of the gospel. There is one more castle worthy of special notice, both from its own peculiar beauty, and that of its situation,—the castle of Rheinstein,—perched upon the top of a prism shaped rock, with the sharp perpendicular edge presented to the water. It was formerly a ruin, but it has been restored for one of the summer resorts of the Prussian prince, and is said to be fitted up with great elegance. Looking up at it from the steamboat as we passed by, we

thought it rather the most beautiful establishment we had seen of the kind, not excepting Stolzenfels. It has not so many towers, and has less fanciful ornament than the latter, and its position on the pinnacle of this singular shaped rock, which is bare for a great portion of its height, and, on that part of the top not occupied by the building, covered with ivy and dense foliage, makes it a most striking and picturesque object. The castle stands about four hundred and fifty feet above the river, and so close is the base of the rock to the water, they have been obliged to blow away a portion of it in order to obtain room for the track of the railroad.

I have not yet spoken of one of the interesting and really extraordinary features of the scenery on the Rhine—that of the vineyards. We had had no previous conception of the vast extent of the country which is here devoted to the culture of the grape. Throughout nearly the whole distance of that two days' journey, from about ten or twelve miles above Cologne to Mayence, not only is the ground wherever there is anything like a level or slope, covered with vineyards, but the steep sides of most of the mountains, and on what appeared to the beholder the face of almost inaccessible rocky heights, are also clothed with luxuriant vines, to an extent truly wonderful; the perseverance and labor required to accomplish which is amazing. The vines being planted in rows, and not suffered to grow large, each one being trained on a pole in the manner of some of our bean vines, a vine at a little distance resembles our Indian cornfields—having, instead of the rich elegant tassel, a little branch or two waving gracefully from the top. Vine clad hills are very pretty, but so much of it becomes monotonous, and is less beautiful than richly varied foliage. The following is an extract from —'s journal, respecting these vineyards and their culture:

"We first noticed the vineyards about eight miles below Bonn, and we afterwards found the grape extensively cultivated in the open and in the rolling country far from the Rhine; but it is from the grapes grown on the slopes of the mountains on each side of this river that a large part of the German wines are made, and hence in our country they are generally called Rhenish wines. It having been found that the grapes grown on the steep sides of the mountains make wines of the finest flavour, the greatest pains are taken by the owners of these heights to grow the vine wherever soil enough can be found or deposited, to afford them sufficient nourishment; and in many places where the rock has been originally bare, earth and manure have been, and continue to be carried up from year to year, to keep up the vineyard. It was astonishing to see upon nearly all those heights which I have been retreating to, which were not really inaccessible, the vine growing luxuriantly, more especially on the right bank. Of course the whole has to be terraced, and we frequently saw from fifteen to twenty terraces on the face of a mountain from eight hundred to a thousand feet high, the walls of each terrace varying from six to fifteen feet in height, and each terrace made accessible by a flight of stone steps. The quality of the wine is greatly influenced by the manner in which the vineyard is presented to the sun and screened from the north winds; hence in those portions of the river where it runs nearly due east and west, or especially where the right bank looks out a little to the west of south, so as to receive the rays of the summer sun the greater part of the day, and where the gorge through which the river runs is narrow but not so contracted as to allow the shadow of the high south bank to reach

the base of the north, the greatest labor and care are expended to make the vine grow upon this north side; and in several places we saw vineyards growing from soil contained in baskets placed upon terraces along the whole face of a mountain side, too steep to have soil of its own, or to retain that placed upon it except it is enclosed in basket work, or something similar. The labor and care to make and keep up these vineyards is almost incredible; everything must be carried up on the heads of men or women; and we repeatedly saw them toiling up these mountain sides with their loads, or busily at work on the narrow terraces near their tops, whence it looked as though a little slip might precipitate them hundreds of feet below. Besides this, so delicate is the vine, and so much is the strength and flavour of the wine affected by the nature of the soil that produces the grape, and the healthfulness and vigor of the plant, that the vine dresser has to be constantly on the alert, watching his charge, digging, pruning, and manuring, checking too luxuriant a growth, and at once removing those parts that are diseased. So that however natural, charming, and attractive the life and occupation of a vine dresser may appear when drawn by the imagination, that of those who work upon the Rhine is most laborious and unsentimental.

"Before reaching Rudesheim, not many miles below Mayence, the Rhine widens out into a much broader stream with low and tame borders, occasionally swelling into a hill. On one of these uprisings, a few miles above Rudesheim, is the celebrated vineyard of Johannisberg—the property of the late Prince Metternich—producing the wine of that name. A large white mansion stands conspicuously upon it, closely surrounded by vines, some of which are said to be growing even over the extensive wine cellars; the ground being too valuable to allow of any of it being devoted to gardens or ornamental trees. There are about seventy acres upon which the grapes producing the wine grow; and the genuine article is so highly valued, it is generally purchased for the use of royalty; in some years the wine produced by the whole vintage having sold as high as ten dollars a bottle." * * *

* * * We walked over the bridge of boats from Mayence to the town of Cassel, opposite, on the morning of the —, to procure our tickets for Frankfort-on-the-Maine. These bridges of boats are most inconvenient means for passage, a portion having to be removed every time a vessel passes up or down the river. Our lodgings were so situated at Cologne and Coblenz, where they have the same kind of bridges, that we overlooked them; and we observed there was an interruption to the travelling on them, on an average, every fifteen minutes; and it was pitiable to see how much labour the poor fellows who had the charge had to perform, in removing and replacing the section of boats. In the ride from Mayence to Frankfort, a distance of about twenty English miles, we passed through a succession of apple orchards, vineyards, and Indian corn. The sight of the latter—it being the first we had seen—was quite interesting to us American travellers, reminding us of our beautiful fields at home; though this was very inferior in appearance to what we had been accustomed to see. Nowhere in Germany have we seen anything to divide field from field, or separate the common roads from the lands through which they pass. Often these roads are raised from three to five feet above the level of the fields they traverse, but this is not always the case. The railroads frequently have a low hedge on each side, and sometimes a ditch; but often even they have nothing to separate them from the fields. We observed stones,

shaped like our mile-stones, set up all through the country, and we suppose these mark the boundaries of the ground owned by different individuals; but the eye ranges over the whole landscape, unobstructed by hedge or fence; and the greater part of the country in Germany thus far, continues to be an almost unvaried level. * * *

The old part of the town of Frankfort exceeds any other we have been in, for the antiquated appearance of the houses, and the crookedness and narrowness of some of the streets. These quaint looking buildings, many stories high, each upper story projecting over the one below, have been standing hundreds of years, and could have told us strange tales of times long gone by, had they the power of chronicleing the events they had witnessed. The house in which Luther resided when living at Frankfort, is still standing at the corner of one of the old streets, and has a likeness of him attached to the front of it. We became almost bewildered in wandering about these old streets, nearly lost, in truth, but after finally finding our way back to our hotel, we set out again to visit the new part of the town; having seen which, I should say Frankfort is the finest continental town we have yet visited. It has some very fine wide streets, and even flagged side-walks in some of these—a rare thing in this part of the world—with very handsome modern buildings, private and public; charming, extensive boulevards on two sides of the city, on which are numerous elegant tasteful villas with very pretty gardens. All much more in accordance with our ideas of luxury and splendor than anything of the kind we have previously seen in Europe. I suppose there is great wealth accumulated here, and it is employed by some of those holding it in erecting magnificent dwellings, and in laying out for the benefit of others as well as themselves, these gardens and boulevards; which occupy the space where formerly were the walls and trenches. There are several fountains in different parts of the city, and a number of statues of men celebrated for learning, &c.; among others, on a large oblong block, with figures in bas-relief, and small figures around its base, are three large statues representing Faust, Guttenberg, and Schaffer, the three alleged inventors of printing. * * *

The Hotel de Russie, at which we took lodgings while at Frankfort, is an immense establishment, and is conducted with great system. As the first class hotels, both in Belgium and Germany, seem to be built and conducted much on the same plan, I may give you a sketch of their general appearance, which wears an air of superiority or even of grandeur. They are generally of white stone, and the exterior is plain; the house occupying four sides of a quadrangle from eighty to a hundred feet square, and this being entered from the street by an arched way from fifteen to twenty feet wide. The front part of the building through which this arched way passes, and under which your carriage drives, is about thirty feet deep; near the front part of it is the clerk's office, and at the inner end on each side are reception halls; the entrance to which is by broad flights of steps with columns at the head, on each side the high, wide door-ways. The spacious stair-cases, leading to the upper stories, are of stone, and are very imposing; having columns and arches above and below to support them, and the stone passages above. The large dining and breakfast rooms which occupy the lower story of one side of the quadrangle, are elegantly finished, with fresco paintings on wall and ceiling, often with much gilding, and with magnificent large mirrors; which sometimes line the whole sides of the dining saloons between the

windows and doors, so that you cannot move without seeing yourself multiplied almost ad infinitum. The quadrangle is paved with square stones, around it, as well as in the passages and on the landings of the stair-cases, are arranged fine iron and lemon trees, and oleanders, which last bear now in full bloom, are highly ornamental. The head waiter or commissionaire, who speaks French and English, immediately comes forward to receive you on your arrival, opens your carriage door, and conducts you to apartments; and an porter—who also speaks one or two languages beside his native German—is constantly standing at the arch way to answer inquiries and give information. The servants are very gentlemanly in the department and dress, and evidently think their occupation quite respectable enough to require them to show their good breeding in the manner of performing their duties; indeed, many of the look and seem so like gentlemen, one wonders they are willing to occupy such situations. * * *

We have been moving about so much since I left Mayence that I have had no time to keep my journal. From Frankfort we proceeded to railroad to Heidelberg. There was little of interest on the way until after we passed Darmstadt the capital of the Grand Duchy, in which the duke and court generally reside. Soon after leaving we observed a forest which is preserved as a pla for wild hogs, to afford the duke the opportunity to hunt wild boars. As we proceeded, the level country, of which we had seen so much, gradually changed, swelling into hills and mountains in distance; and the whole country half way to their sides as far as we could see and over the plain, was very luxuriant, and teeming with fruit of various kinds. A forest—the first we had seen bearing any resemblance to an American forest—stretched for some miles along the upper parts of the mountains, and in the gorges between them. The whole way, from this point to Heidelberg, a succession of beautiful and highly cultivated undulations on the left side of the road, and on the right, a wide extended plain equally productive. On both sides we passed thriving apple orchards, vineyards, fields of hemp, fax, tobacco, vario vegetables, Indian corn, and other grain, all growing vigorously or ripened; besides these, there were large fields of the poppies from which opium is obtained. As might be expected, the population throughout this part of Germany is very dense and we were frequently passing little old looking towns, which seemed connected together by the vineyards and orchards, with shaded pleasant looking walks winding between them. As we served few of what we would call farm-houses standing by the road-sides, situated amid the field or by the wood-side, we infer that here, as in Belgium, the people prefer living in villages and go out to their plots to work. The old ruins which crown the summits of so many of the high hills that overtop these villages, add the charm of a antiquity and the legends of the middle ages to the interest of this district. We very frequently observe oxen harnessed to the heavy clumsy wagon drawing ponderous loads, sometimes alone, and sometimes in a team with a horse and a donkey, the whole forming rather a comical looking establishment. There is one picturesque feature to American and English landscapes, which is wanting these countries; that of groups of cattle grazing the fields and on the hills. As there are no fences the cattle are soiled or fed in pens; though occasionally a girl or boy or an old woman may be seen holding a rope to which one or two cows are fastened, while they eat the grass on the headlands. A grain patch, oats field, &c. We still see mu

men than men laboring in the fields; have seen young girls, as well as older women, mowing, ploughing, and even performing hard labour in the fields, such as sawing wood, loading and unloading ricks, working among the stone, where building is going on, &c. It is a disgrace to Germany that a female sex is obliged to submit to this kind of t-door employment; but it doubtless arises in part from so large a portion of the men being freed to serve in the army—it has appeared to us at one-third of all the men we have seen were soldiers—where they spend their time in idleness and vice, while their mothers, sisters and wives are obliged to perform the work they ought to be executing at home.

(To be continued.)

The lust of the Eye; the pride of Life.—To engage in the chase of fashionable appearance, is not only an indication of a vain and little mind, but certainly inconsistent with pressing towards the ark, for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. The desire of making an appearance, has ruined many people in their circumstances, more in their characters, and most in their souls. We may flatter ourselves that we can pursue these things, and be religious at the same time; but it is a mistake. The vanity of mind which cherishes, eats up everything of a humble, meek, and holy nature; rendering us an easy prey to temptation when solicited to do as others in an evil thing. A Christian's rule is the will of God; and where the customs of the world run counter to this, it is his business to withstand them, though in so doing he may have to withstand multitude, yea, and a multitude of people of position; but if we feel ambitious of their applause, shall not be able to endure the scorn which a singularity of conduct will draw upon us. Thus shall be carried down the stream by the course this world; and shall either fall into the gulf of perdition, or if any good should be found in us towards the Lord God of Israel, it will be almost discernible and useless. In short, such characters are certainly in a backsliding state, whether they ever recovered from it or not. The case of the Laodiceans seems to approach the nearest theirs of anything which in scripture occurs to us. They were "neither cold nor hot;" neither were they decided friends of Christ, nor his avowed enemies; they could not relinquish the world in favour of religion, yet neither could they let religion alone. They were vainly puffed up with a notion of their wealth, their wisdom, and their energy; saying, "I am rich, and increased in goods, I have need of nothing;" but in the account of a faithful and true witness, they were "poor, and wretched, and miserable, and naked." It is a decision ought to make us tremble at the thought of aspiring to imitate people of fashion.—*Arvo Fuller.*

For "The Friend."

View of the Weather in Iowa for Fifth month, 1863.

About twenty days of the past month were clear on the 11th, 15th, 27th, 28th and 30th—only light showers with two exceptions—in all more than 21 inches of water fell. Quite cool a few days, about the middle of the month; during which time the mercury sunk as low as 40°; at noon on the 20th and 21st, raised as high as 36°, but, with those two exceptions, was seldom over 60°, or above 80°. Eleven or twelve days of the month might properly be termed windy, yet extremely so, with one or two exceptions of short duration. The farmers' prospect for a good crop, so far, appears favourable. Corn about four

inches high. Spring wheat from eight to ten inches, and winter wheat coming out in head. The prospect for fruit here, is more favourable than ever before—for apples in particular—as a number of orchards are now just coming to a size and age to commence bearing, and the winter and spring fruiting have been more favourable than usual. Yet it is generally admitted, I believe, that fruit trees here have more obstructions to contend with, and require more care and attention to insure success, than further east and south, in a timbered country. The month throughout has been a pleasant and growing one, and much warmer than the same time last year. The highest point of the barometer during the month was 29.29, and the lowest 28.60.

A. F.

Springdale, Cedar Co., Iowa,
Sixth mo., 1st, 1863.

Printing by Telegraph.

Some interesting experiments, designed to prove the practicability of printing by telegraph, or, in other words, to show how a telegraphic apparatus can register simultaneously in type messages of which it is the medium, were recently made in the presence of the Lord Mayor and other gentlemen at the offices of the United Kingdom Telegraph Company, in old Broad street, London, where a machine for the purpose, as invented and patented by Professor Hughes, is now in operation, communicating with Birmingham and other large towns. The instrument was first introduced in America, and has since been brought into practical use in France, and more recently in Italy, with, it is said, complete success. It is now being tried on the lines of the United Kingdom Telegraph Company, with the view to its adoption by them. The machine is fixed to a table or platform not larger than an ordinary chess-board, and is altogether very neat and compact. The electric wires are transmitted by a revolving arm, which acts in concert with a type-wheel. On the face of the instrument are twenty-eight keys, arranged like those of a piano, but occupying less than a third of the space. These correspond with an equal number of metal plates, working upwards through slots formed all round a circular disc, on the top of which, but not in connection with it, the arm and what is called "contact-maker," revolve. The type-wheel and this arm revolve together, and, when a key is depressed by the operator, a plate corresponding with the letter touched is raised, and the letter is printed, while at the same instant, by a graduated movement, the paper is carried on a space ready to receive the next impression. The instrument is worked chiefly by women, and very much after the manner of a piano, but with a heavier touch. It prints at both ends of the wire simultaneously and in clear type, so that the operator sees the message which is being transmitted as it proceeds, and no copying or translation being required, the chance of error is avoided. The speed secured in France and in America by highly trained operators, is said to have reached from forty to fifty words a minute. At this rate, the instrument would print matter equal to a column of the *Times* in a few minutes less than an hour, assuming there was no break in the operation, which probably would be too much to assume. It was brought into use in transmitting a report of the recent speech of Mr. Bright, at Birmingham.—*London Times.*

How to take care of Harness.—In answer to the inquiry respecting the kind of oil for harness, I give you the results of my observation for more than thirty years, holding myself responsible for the conclusion I have drawn therefrom.

It is amusing to read the receipts for prepara-

tions, said to be "excellent for leather." Many appliances are resorted to in order to give a gloss to leather; that which is composed of shellac forms a crust on the surface, which tends to crack the grain, and is therefore injurious. Few take any care of harness; many take improper care.

Whenever leather is wet it loses a portion of its oil, and if suffered to remain wet long, it will lose all of this substance; and if this is not restored the leather becomes dry and brittle. The grain will shrink and crack when the life is gone.

Leather should be kept clean, for dirt of any kind will absorb the oil. The more leather is used and exposed to wet, perspiration of the horse or other cause, the more frequently it should be oiled; it needs oiling oftener in summer than in winter; if not used at all, it should be occasionally oiled, to keep it supplied with what it lost by evaporation. The patent leather parts of a harness, such as winkers, saddle, etc., should be rubbed over with some clean, soft oil, and immediately wiped off with a soft woollen rag or chambray leather; this is all the care those parts need. When not used, harness should be hung up in a dark closet, as cool as possible, but not damp; it will stand the cold of winter better than the heat of summer.

To clean and oil a harness, hang it where all parts can be reached easily; (it would be better to unbuckle every strap;) wash clean by a sponge or woollen rag with blood-warm water and castile soap, using as little water as will do the work; when two-thirds dry, apply the oil with a woollen rag, pulling each strap through the hand; be careful, that where the buckle-holes are, a little more is applied; also the belly-bands, breechings, and the straps that buckle in the bits need an extra allowance; let it remain in a warm place for a few hours, (not in the hot sun, or before a hot fire,) until the oil has well entered the leather; then rub off all that remains on the surface briskly with a dry, woollen rag, and your work is finished. Be careful that you do not apply too much oil, and be equally careful that you apply it often enough.

The best oil for harness is one quart neat foot oil, four ounces beef's tallow, and three tablespoonfuls of lamp-black; add four ounces of bees-wax for use in summer weather.—*Ohio Farmer.*

THE FRIEND.

SIXTH MONTH 13, 1863.

The arrival of Summer weather is producing its usual effect of sending citizens into the country, either for residence during its continuance, or on excursions through different interesting sections of the Union, in search of health and recreation. The meetings are much reduced in size in the city, and not a few familiar faces are missed in the daily walks through the streets. Our columns have at different times, in former years, received an added interest by communications furnished by those who have occupied a leisure hour at their country houses, in penning their thoughts and observations; or by summer travellers, who have been willing to impart to others some knowledge of what they have seen and enjoyed; and we allude to the subject now, in the hope of again enlisting some such of our friends in contributing to the interest of our journal.

It may be remembered that two Englishmen, of the names of Speke and Grant, started from Zanzibar in the autumn of 1860, on an expedition into the interior of Africa, for the purpose of discovering the long sought for sources of the Nile. Ac-

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From "The Edinburgh Review,"

The Black Country.

(Concluded from page 317.)

Unquestionably in certain states of the pit it is highly dangerous to detach the mineral by means of 'blasting.' The catastrophe in the pit near Bursley was occasioned by a 'shot,' as it is called; or so violent and obstinate was the conflagration which ensued, that no means of subduing it could be devised, but by diverting a neighbouring brook, and sending it down the shaft. It was unfortunately necessary to take this step before the bodies of all the sufferers had been recovered; and it would be difficult to express how much the imagination horror of this circumstance aggravated the real anguish of bereavement of the survivors. But how is the practice of blasting can be effectually restrained within the limits of safety, either by legislative enactment or the vigilance of overlookers, seems doubtful. The men complain that without any doubt 'make wages,' and therefore there is in their part a constant struggle to push its enforcement beyond the bounds of prudence. We often wished that ingenious men would turn their attention to the construction of tools and machinery, specially devised for the excavation of minerals. Some efforts of the kind have been made, we believe, but with incomplete success. At the same time, the danger of blasting is great. The men use black gunpowder as if it were sand; they deal with the candle as if it were only a lump of tallow; and they throw aside the copper 'skewers,' with which they are provided, and take steel ones, as if they forgot that steel, if it meets flint, will strike a spark.

'The goaves,' or abandoned workings, which are the northern coal-fields are vast reservoirs for generating noxious gases, are less dangerous in prospect, because they are very much smaller, and they are immediately filled up with the earth which falls in as soon as the props are withdrawn; but nevertheless they exude a certain quantity of gas. In a Shropshire colliery the passage leading from these goaves had been cut off from the main gallery by a 'stank,' or dam, only five feet high. This had been done on calculation. It was thought that the regular escape of a small portion of gas into a remarkably well-ventilated air-way was less objectionable than the danger of a sudden explosion of pent-up gas through some unperceived crack. One day a man clambered over this 'stank,' and entered the deserted passage with a

lighted candle in his hand. He was not drunk; he was not mad; no plausible motive for this suicidal act could be conjectured; he himself, for he was not killed on the spot, could not give the slightest account of his purpose, and his comrades could explain the mystery only by saying 'his hour was come.'

"The only defence against these noxious gases is a sufficient current of pure air. And the art of ventilation, or the science of pneumatics, as it is somewhat pedantically called in the prospectus of mining colleges, becomes a matter of first-rate importance. In the early days of mining, it was a matter of course that two shafts should be sunk to every pit to secure a thorough draft. By the one, every pit to secure a thorough draft. By the one, called the 'downcast,' the fresh air was admitted; by the other, the 'upcast,' the foul air was carried off; and the only problem is to force the air, which always pursues its course by the shortest road, to circulate through every part of the workings. In extensive pits the greatest ingenuity has been displayed in putting up partitions to 'split' the currents of air, and by some device to drive a portion of it through every passage. And in smaller pits, though the mechanism is more simple, the principle is the same. The best artificial mode of increasing the volume and the speed of the air, is to construct a furnace, large in proportion to the draft required, at the bottom and sometimes near the top of the upcast shaft. Doors are put up wherever it is necessary to stop the direct passage of the current, in order to make it take a more circuitous route; and to diminish the risk of carelessness, the legislature enjoins that these doors shall be double, and shall be so contrived as to close of themselves. But we have all experienced the propensity of servants to keep open the many spring-doors and other barriers intended to keep the odors of the kitchen from the reception-rooms. It is true the noxious fumes of roast and fried are not inflammable, and the 'blowing up' which servants have to apprehend is merely metaphorical. But the collier is quite as indifferent to his more real dangers. There is every reason to believe that the tragedy at the Cethin Pit was caused by the omission to shut a door. It has indeed been suggested that the congregating of the men together in one place to eat their dinner, may have impeded the current of air. Additional risk, no doubt, is thus caused, which in future it would be well to avoid; but the practice of the men on that fatal day was probably just what it had always been, and we must look rather to some accidental neglect, combined perhaps with an unusual escape of gas, for the cause of the disaster.

But even progress has its snares and drawbacks. As the science of artificial ventilation improved, it became a question whether one shaft, divided by a brattice or partition throughout its whole length, might not serve the purpose of two. Even without any such partition, it is a curious fact that the descending column of air and the ascending column of gas form two distinct streams, and never commingle; and when ventilation is further assisted by a large furnace placed at the bottom of the shaft, a free circulation of air may be maintained, even

when there is only this one means of communication with the surface; in fact the ventilation of the unfortunate Hartley Pit was by no means in an unsatisfactory state. Nor indeed does it necessarily follow that because there is only one shaft, there should be only one egress for the workmen. At Hartley there existed a communication, bearing some analogy to a back staircase, between the lower and the middle seams of coal, and between the upper and the surface. Had the same connection been continued between the middle and the upper seams, there would have been no tragedy. The strange combination of untoward circumstances which caused the catastrophe at Hartley could hardly have been foreseen. The single shaft served also for the purpose of pumping, and thus the broken rods of the engine was drawn into it by the pumping beam; the ponderous fragment encountered with irresistible force the ascending cage and killed five of the eight men within; it shivered the brattice, and tore down the lining of the pit, which was unfortunately of wood instead of bricks. The huge splinters intermingling in inextricable confusion, did not fall to the bottom, but stuck in the middle of the shaft; upon them rapidly accumulated quantities of stone and earth dislodged from the sides of the shaft, which in some places was enlarged from twelve to thirty feet. It was the perilous state of the ruined shaft that retarded the workmen so much in their humane labours. They were obliged to secure every yard as they advanced; and even thus they worked in momentary danger of destruction. The fallen earth entirely stopped the circulation of air in the pit. Whether any of the sufferers could have survived till at last the passage was cleared, is uncertain. The foul air gradually accumulated and perhaps mercifully anticipated the slow work of famine. On the fourth day the 'jowling' which had animated the efforts of their rescuers ceased.

"In extensive and fiery mines there has been introduced an ingenious contrivance called 'panelling,' by which the mine is divided into certain quarters, and the currents of air are so managed, that the ill effects of an explosion are confined to the quarter where it took place. Wherever the circumstances of the case make it practicable, this precaution should be taken.

"Accidents from falls of the minerals or the roof equal the aggregate of casualties from all other causes whatsoever. Acts of Parliament and colliery regulations insist that props and 'sprags' or diagonal stays shall be abundantly provided to prevent the roof from sinking in, or the mineral which the workmen are undermining from falling upon them. But to dangers of this class the men seem singularly indifferent, in spite of all the pressure that can be put upon them and their own dearly-bought experience. Those who load the coal into trucks are in greater peril than those who bow it; the portion of the roof above their heads, being the furthest from support, is that which is most likely to give way; but it is more convenient to clear away the coal before they apply the props—and thus three-fourths, we are informed, of the accidents of this kind fall to the share of the loaders. 'Not yet!' seems to be the delusion which keeps men working

on, moment after moment, in situations of peril, till at last they stay one moment too long—and all is over. One day last year a man was engaged in drawing the wood from an abandoned working. He was furnished with a long bar to knock away the props at a safe distance—the roof hitherto had proved sound, and he preferred a short pickaxe. On removing one of the supports an overwhelming rush of ‘clunch’ or fire clay fell upon him and buried him in an instant. Help came too late. On one occasion the charter-master saw a man working without the usual prop of timber at his back; he remonstrated on the danger of such carelessness, and, bringing a ‘tree,’ as it is called, fixed it in its proper place. There was something in this proceeding that offended the man’s irritable pride. As soon as the charter-master was out of sight he got up in a rage and knocked down the prop, and in a few minutes after was crushed by a fall of rock. In a Shropshire pit, not long ago, an accident occurred which occasioned very general sorrow. Three men, who were working without the usual precautions, were struck down by a mass of earth and stone. Their fellow-workmen rushed up to them, and in the first instance turned to the man who seemed most to need help. He was lying beneath a huge fragment of rock. ‘No,’ he said, ‘go to those other men first.’ They hesitated. ‘Go to those other men first, I say; I am ‘doggie’ of this pit; you must do as I tell you. Go!’ The two men were liberated and ultimately recovered. The lacerated ‘doggie’ was with difficulty raised to the bank. The surgeon prepared to do what he could, and tied up the femoral artery which was severed, but it was too late. Suddenly a change came over the countenance of the wounded man. ‘Let me turn on my face, lads,’ he said. The surgeon paused, and raised his hand with a meaning which could not be misunderstood. The noble spirit had fled.

“But it is not enough that air, earth, and fire combine against the poor miner; among his worst foes we must reckon water. Not only does the water rise so rapidly in many pits that an accident which stopped the pumps might occasion serious risk, but sometimes in the course of the workings the men come upon some powerful spring or subterranean reservoir, which bursts upon them with fatal force. To avert this danger it is ordered (and none of the colliery regulations has been better devised) that there shall always be ‘bore-holes’ of four or five feet in advance of the work, so that if there is water ahead, it may make its presence manifest before the barrier between it and the workmen is weakened to a dangerous degree.

Many other perils, too, lurk in the mine, and many laws and special regulations have been framed to prevent these ‘miscellaneous’ accidents as far as they can be foreseen; but rules avail little if they do not meet intelligent obedience, and Acts of Parliament have little terror for lads who defy the charter-master’s switch. The boys are expressly forbidden to ride on the ‘draughts,’ or loaded tram-wagons, which are drawn by horses from the face of the work to the shaft. If they fall off a severe, perhaps a fatal, accident is the consequence. One sturdy lad, whose comrade had lately been killed by a fall, was told by the charter-master, at the inspector’s request, that if ever he caught him at that work again, he would ‘strap’ him. ‘Then thee must strap me, I reckon,’ was the cool reply. The young Spartan was turned out of the pit as the only means of saving him from the consequences of his obstinacy, and as a warning to others. But punishments and warnings avail little. At last another accident happens. It is reported that young such-a-one is badly hurt; the old story

—nobody’s fault but his own; the father comes up with the big tears washing or rather blotting his begrimed face, and takes a rueful comfort in telling the manager how he has chidden and beaten the boy for the same offence scores of times,—and what is to be done? It is not easy to prevent young gentlemen who are trained, we may presume, to greater docility than the rude collier lad, from sliding down the banisters; and in all classes of life youth will indulge in pranks in which no enjoyment can be discovered except the zest of disobedience and the excitement of danger.”

For “The Friend.”

Diary During Part of the Revolutionary War.

(Continued from page 324.)

“First-day, tenth month 5th; This morning we sat down together, accompanied by Philip Bush and his wife. Several of the guards were in the entry, and some others, white and black, about the windows. Our dear friend John Hunt, had a clear and lively testimony, and the meeting concluded in prayer and acknowledgment of the goodness of the Lord. In the afternoon we again assembled, and after a considerable time spent in silence, our friend John Hunt stood up with these words: ‘Say to the righteous, it shall go well with him; but woe to the wicked, it shall go ill with him; for the works of his hands shall be given him;’ asserting the certainty of future rewards and punishments. He opened also the early appearance of sin, the cause of the fall, and the nature and difference of the offerings of Abel and of Cain; and expatiated thereon, in a clear and lively manner. The lieutenant was present at this meeting, having never before been at any meeting of Friends, and was much a stranger to us as a people.

“Seventh-day, about noon the guards left us, and we were without any the remainder of the day. After breakfast time of us took a walk two or three miles round, which was refreshing.

“First-day, 12th; This morning we assembled in order for Divine worship, and some men, brought from a distance as a guard, came in and sat with us; the time was spent mostly in silence, and part thereof was exercising. I had to make a few remarks at the close, respecting the nature of Divine worship, and the necessity of labouring for a qualification to perform it in an acceptable manner. The men who came for guards, thought there was no necessity for their continuance, and went home again without license. In the afternoon several Friends came; but some persons of an envious disposition appeared disturbed, and objections and discouragements were made to the Friends staying to sit with us. However, they finding most ease and freedom so to do, and risk the consequences, we sat down and had a favoured opportunity. The meeting concluded without molestation, and Friends departed in peace.

Fifth-day, our company were notified that indulgence was allowed us to ride or walk any distance within six miles round.

“First-day, 19th; Our large room was pretty well filled, and the Lord condescended to own and favour the gathering. It was a solemn comfortable season, and the doctrine of Christ was preached and flowed freely, to the instruction and edification of many.

“Sixth-day; This evening the houses in the town were illuminated, and other tokens of rejoicing manifested, for the capture of General Burgoyne and five thousand eight hundred men under him.

Eleventh month, 26th; We held our religious meeting as usual. Our friends John Parrish, on a visit to us, and John Hunt, had acceptable service; but to me it was for the most part a season of deep

poverty; and I was ready to apprehend that the anxiety of some of our brethren to be informed respecting matters relating to our outward affairs, tended to exclude that good which is sometimes vouchsafed.

“Fifth-day, I went to the preparative meeting at Hopewell, which was a season of exercise and poverty. Though there is an agreeable appearance of Friends, yet the minds of many are out of rest in a form.

“Twelfth month 3d; In our meeting hold morning, my heart was contrited and deeply humbled, in a fresh commemoration of the tender mercies of the Lord with us and our dear connections in supporting and preserving under the various trials and exercises which have attended since our restoration; and fervent desires were excited for devotion of heart, and that, if suffered to return to us, we might not forget such gracious and tender dealings with us.

“9th; Being the adjourned monthly meeting at Hopewell, and a large committee meeting previous to this morning, I went to it with my brothers H. Drinker, and joined with Friends in a solid conference on the subject of the first settling of lands in these parts, a doubt existing whether natives had been fully satisfied for them. The committee appeared unanimous in recommending the monthly meeting that a subscription be entered into, to raise a sum to deposit under the care of the meeting for sufferings and a committee of the well monthly meeting, to be applied for the benefit of the descendants of the native inhabitants formerly seated here, if to be found, or any others who it may be truly useful; which report the monthly meeting approved, and referred for further consideration to the next meeting.

“17th; An order was received from the board of war to remove us to Staunton; may the Lord continue his mercy to us.

“18th; Guards were placed yesterday at the front and back doors of our quarters, and we were ordered not to go out; but they were this afternoon released; yet we were put under stricter confinement than for some time previous.

“26th; In the afternoon we were visited by friends William and George Mathews, Isaac Johnson, and Thomas Millhouse, and spent some time in solemn retirement. Our spirits were contrited and comforted in a sense of the Lord’s goodness and the preciousness of that unity which is purchased by those who know the truth, and are concerned to live under its influence and operation.

“First month 8th, 1778; More liberty to us abroad for exercise and air.

“13th; A colonel in the American army, who lately returned from camp, visited us, appeared kindly disposed, and thought our case hard, especially as we had never had a hearing, or been convicted of any crime. While he was with us, and colonel came and showed a letter, directing the orders of the board of war to be strictly put in execution. He at the same time placed a guard before the front and back doors of the house. We represented that the order from the board of war did direct this; and that there was no necessity for that he knew we had not given them any trouble. He said he must obey orders, and that we must be removed towards Staunton. The colonel said he would stand engaged for us, as our landlord, who also said there was no need of a guard. After about twenty minutes the guard was ordered away, and our landlord came in; said he had engaged we should not go out, nor visited. This is the third time that guards have been hastily set over us. Thus we are suffered

proved; yet through all, our minds are kept quiet; blessed be the Lord.

15th; A person waited on us, and acquainted that he had attended to our case as fully as he was capable, but other business being before congress, ours was deferred; that some members appeared kindly disposed, some were under a fear of losing their sentiments, and others warmly insisting against us, except the publications of our Religious Society, viz: the advice to our members to maintain a conduct agreeable to our religious principles and professions. He brought nothing to shake the order of the board of war; but upon conversing with the colonel who has charge of us, was willing to defer sending us away, at least a week longer, or until we hear further from congress.

16th; My mind for the week past had been very poor, having been much hindered from that employment which I find needful for me to be exercised in.

19th; Andrew McCoy called on his way from the creek, and acquainted us that nine Friends are named to attend the congress at York on our behalf, and that four Friends were appointed particularly to assist us, in case we are removed to Stanton.

First-day, 25th; Our religious meeting this day was attended by our friends John Hunt and Edward Penington, quartered in the country. Our dear friend William Mathews, arrived from York with an order from the board of war, for the suspension of their former order respecting our removal, which gave us some relief.

25th; George and William Mathews attended meeting, which was held mostly in silence. Towards the close I had to commemorate the gracious dealings of the Lord with us, in affording us, in a considerable time since our exile, the cup of consolation for our encouragement, and to strengthen our support us in stability and faith, though we had lately experienced a season of drought and poverty, under which dispensation I desired we might endeavour to profit, and not grow slack, or insensible of the soul's want; being watchful that the Lord is not suffered to wander, but humbly to wait until the Lord is pleased to knock; and by thus waiting, be ready to open, and again sup in his presence. The meeting was solid, and our spirits were somewhat refreshed.

Second month 2nd; Went with some of my companions to the monthly meeting at Hopewell, which was large, and our friend John Hunt had to speak of the judgments of the Lord in this land, mentioning that he had heard, as with his inward voice, a voice proclaiming mourning, lamentation and weeping, unless the people repented and sought the Lord; and remarked how opposite the revelling, dancing, balls, &c., now prevalent, were to that humiliation which ought to be experienced. He mentioned also, that he apprehended he should have the like opportunity again among them, though he should leave that to Divine Providence. I concluded with expressions of comfort to the assembly.

Fifth-day, my dear father Zane arrived from Arkwton, where he and several other Friends had spent about ten days, labouring for our release. They were heard by a committee of congress, and though they did not obtain their desire, yet they had opportunity to obviate objections, and manifest that the charges against us were false and groundless. What was objected, was rather against the body of Friends than individuals. One matter very pretty generally urged, was that Friends did not join with them, or approve their measures.

Friends replied that it was our concern to promote peace, and inculcate the principles of Christ; while it was theirs to promote war; and therefore of course they must be opposite; to which they were silent. It was comfortable to find they could not make out anything criminal against us. Several wished us at home, but granting a discharge would make them appear criminal in taking us up.

"First-day, soon after the afternoon meeting broke up, we dropped into solemn silence, and the Lord condescended to cover our minds with his love, and season them by his grace. Both myself and father had to express counsel and encouragement to stability and faithfulness, and a caution to beware of giving way to impatience. My heart also was engaged in prayer to the Author of our being, that his mercy and goodness might be continued to us and our beloved connexions, that we might all be preserved in his pure and holy fear, and under a sense of his love; and that neither heights nor depths, things present, nor things to come, might separate us from his love. Our spirits joined in commemoration of the Lord's gracious dealings; magnified and praised be his great and adorable name, and Christ Jesus the Lamb, both now and forever.

"Second-day, I rode with father Zane as far as Shansandah, on his return to Pennsylvania; and then called and spent a short time with some poor negroes in their quarters near the river. What was said to them they received in love, and I returned towards my prison.

"Third-day, Dr. Thomas Parke and James Morton arrived with letters from our friends, and I was comforted in reading a letter from my dear wife, being thankful for the Lord's goodness to her and me, in this season of deep exercise."

(To be continued.)

The Reputed Fossil Man of Abbeville.

The English papers have recently been giving details in reference to the discovery in the gravel beds near Abbeville, of a so-called "fossil" human jaw. It was extracted by M. Boucher de Perthes, from the "black-seam flinty gravel," and, if genuine, indicated (*i. e.* on geological hypotheses) "a period of extremely remote antiquity." Dr. Falconer, of Park-crescent, has been to Abbeville to inspect this "discovery," and gives the results in a letter to the *London Times*.

The appearance of the jaw was entirely in keeping with the matrix—*i. e.*, dark coloured, and fairly covered with a layer of it. A single detached human molar was found at the same time, corresponding exactly in appearance and matrix; and, to complete the case, a flint hatchet, covered with black matrix, was extracted from the same spot by M. Oswald Dupre, who accompanied M. de Perthes.

Two practised experts, Mr. John Evans and Mr. Prestwich, preceded me on the 11th inst. to Abbeville, and their suspicions were instantly aroused. They pronounced the flint hatchets to be modern fabrications. I followed on the 14th, and got three of them out of the "black seam gravel," covered with matrix, and having every external appearance of reliability; but, on severely testing them on my return to London, they all proved to be spurious.

The number which turned out was marvellous; but the *terraciers* were handsomely paid for their findings, and the crop of flint hatchets became in like degree luxuriant.

Now for the law itself. What complexion of intrinsic evidence did it yield? The eraniological materials available at Abbeville for comparison were, of course, very limited; but the specimen presented a series of peculiarities which are rarely seen in conjunction in the jaws of European races,

ancient or recent. [We here omit some technical details, the most remarkable being that "the posterior angle presented what I may call a *marsupial* amount of inversion," suggesting the recollection of the jaw of an Australian savage.] M. Quatrefages departed for Paris taking the jaw with him, while I returned to London, bringing drawings and a careful description, with measurements of the principal specimen, and M. de Perthes confined to me the detached molar. I may add that the jaw specimen, although professing to have been yielded from below a heavy load of coarse flints, presented no appearance of having been crushed or rolled; and that, making allowance for the crust of matrix enveloping it, the bone was light, and not infiltrated with metallic matter. The condyle washed yielded a dirty white colour.

As to the result, I have as yet no authentic information of the final conclusions which have been arrived at in Paris. My friends, Mr. Bask, F.R.S., and Mr. Somes, F.R.S., both practised anthropologists, gave me their assistance in my part of the inquiry. The former, like M. Quatrefages and myself, was struck with the odd conjunction of unusual characters presented by the jaw, and speedily produced a lower jaw of the Australian type, brought by Professor Huxley from Darnley Island, which yielded the same kind of *marsupial* inversion, so to speak, with a nearly corresponding form in the reclinable posterior margin, ascending ramus, and sigmoid notch. But Mr. Somes's abundant collection brought the matter speedily to a point. From the pick of a sackful of human lower jaws, yielded by an old London churchyard, he produced a certain number which severally furnished all the peculiarities of the Abbeville specimen, *marsupial* inversion inclusive, although not one of them showed them all in conjunction. We then proceeded to saw up the detached molar found at Moulin-Quignon. It proved to be quite recent; the section was white, glistening, full of gelatine, and fresh-looking. There was an end to the case. First, the flint-hatchets were pronounced by highly competent experts (Evans and Prestwich) to be spurious; secondly, the reputed fossil molar was proved to be recent; thirdly, the reputed fossil jaw showed no character different from those that may be met with in the contents of a London churchyard. The inference which I draw from these facts is, that a *very clever imposture has been practised by the terraciers* of the Abbeville gravel pits—so cunningly clever that it could not have been surpassed by a committee of anthropologists enacting a practical joke. The selection of the specimen was probably accidental; but it is not a little singular that a jaw combining so many peculiarities should have been hit upon by un instructed workmen.

How to make Breachy Cattle.—We are too apt to underrate the intelligence of the domestic animals under our charge; and yet a moment's reflection should teach every farmer that cows, horses, sheep, and pigs, are very apt pupils; and most farmers and farmers' boys are quite proficient in teaching them to do mischief. Thus we find many persons, when turning stock into or out of pasture, instead of letting down all the bars, leaving two or three of the lower rails in their place; and then, by shouting, or beating perhaps, force the animals to leap over. This is capital training, the results of which are seen in the after disposition of animals to try their powers of jumping, where a top rail happens to be off, and this accomplished, to set all fences at defiance, and make a descent upon the corn or grain field, as their inclination, ability, or hunger may prompt them. Another good lesson is to open a gate but a little way, and then, as in

the case of the bars, force the cattle forward, and by threats and blows, compel them to pass through. The result of this teaching is shown in the determined spirit manifested by some cattle to make a forcible entry into the stable, yards, fields—or, in fact, to almost every place where a gate or door may, by accident, be left slightly open.

THE CHRISTIAN'S PATH.

I walk as one who knows that he is treading
A stranger soil;
As one round whom the world is spreading
Its subtle coil.

I walk as one but yesterday delivered
From a sharp chain;
Who trembles lest the bonds so newly severed
Be bound again.

I walk as one who feels that he is breathing
Ungenial air;
For whom as wiles the tempter still is wreathing
The bright and fair.

My steps, I know, are on the plains of danger,
For sin is near;
But looking up, I pass along, a stranger,
In haste and fear.

This earth has lost its power to drag me downward;
Its spell is gone;
My course is now right upward and right onward,
To yonder throne.

Hour after hour of time's dark night is stealing
In gloom away;
Speed thy fair dawn of light, and joy, and healing,
Thou Star of Day!

For thee, its God, its King, the long-rejected,
Earth groans and cries;
For thee, the long-beloved, the long-expected,
Thy bride still sighs!

Selected.

H. BONAR.

Selected.

LINES ON THE WOOD-ROBIN.

ADDRESSED TO A FRIEND.

'Tis the wood-robin's note that is thrilling;
List! list to its musical tone;
Thou air with its melody filling,
Wafes joyous the sound all its own.

Mid the valley and dark grove concealing,
Its plumage and song in the shade;
Where the streamlets' soft murmurs are stealing,
'Tis there the rude altar is made.

My spirit goes forth with the wildness—
The magical touch of the sound,
Till it dies in the distance with mildness,
And eke sleeps low in the ground.

Thou hast wandered with me o'er the mountain,
And threaded the broad-margin'd shore;
Where the gush through the rocks was a fountain,
And the waters leaped loud in their roar.

Where the flowers spontaneously taring,
Blushed deep in their summer array;
And seemed, as we lingered, defining,
Why they blossomed uncalled in our way.

The sun and the moon were around us,
And the bright evening star as a gem;
The rock, and the valley that bound us,
Held tribute unrivalled with them.

But the wood-robin's note is my dearest—
A hymn from the land of the blest;
And when the soul seeks to be nearest,
The place of its heavenly rest—

It comes, on the wings of the morning,
To herald the beautiful day;
And with evening its praise is returning,
To Him who inspires the lay.

SARAH W. SMITH.

He who refuses forgiveness, breaks the bridge
over which he must pass.

For "The Friend."

Annual Report of the Managers of the Institute for Coloured Youth.

The year just closed has presented few striking features in the history of the Institute, to distinguish it from those immediately preceding. The managers, however, had the satisfaction of being able to state that the prosecution of the studies prescribed by the course has been vigorous, and attended with the usual good results, and that the instructors in the different departments have exhibited an unabated interest in the important charge committed to them; while an excellent spirit of harmonious labour for the furtherance of the general welfare of the school, appears to have pervaded all engaged in it.

The aggregate attendance in all the departments during the year has been 109. In the Boys' High School, 25; Girls', 41; Boys' Preparatory, 12; Girls', 28. The aggregate average attendance, 56.73. In the Boys' High School, 24.77; Girls', 30.50; Boys' Preparatory, 11.46; Girls', 20. These figures exhibit an increase in the total attendance, of seven over last year, while the average attendance, owing partly to sickness, has somewhat fallen off. Five boys and seven girls have been advanced from the preparatory schools.

The first class in Greek, during the past term, was composed of three boys and two girls. They went over the forms, inflections and roots of words, as contained in Sophocle's Grammar. In Greek Syntax they relied on the excellent work of Professor Hadley, occasionally referring to that of Crosby. In the Greek Testament the class read six chapters of John, and a chapter in each of the other Gospels; they also read the Fables of the Greek Reader, and a portion of Lucian's Greek Dialogues.

The second Greek class comprises six boys and six girls. They are in the beginning of the grammar.

The first Latin class consisted of three boys and two girls. They read the selections of the Latin Reader, the first book of Cæsar's Commentaries, the first three books of the Æneid of Virgil, and as extra work the two girls and one lad read the first book of the Odes of Horace, (thirty-eight odes,) including, of course, the metre and scansion.

The second class in Latin, six boys and six girls, have also read all the selections of the Reader, the first book of Cæsar, and have learned the first thirty exercises (ten chapters) of Arnold's Latin Prose Composition. The class are now entering Vivre.

A third Latin class, five boys and five girls, are in the Latin Reader.

The first class in Mathematics, three boys and two girls, completed the nine books of Legendre's Geometry and Plane and Spherical Trigonometry as contained in the same work, except that the girls did not learn spherics. In Algebra the boys completed Alop's Treatise, partly through the doctrine of Equations, the girls omitting the higher Algebra.

The second mathematical class, six boys and six girls, are, a portion of them, in the fifth book of Geometry, and a portion in the third book. Two of the boys are in higher Algebra, and four in Equations of the second degree. The girls are in equations of the first degree.

There are also, besides, nine girls in simple equations, and seven boys in quadratics.

In addition to the above, it may be stated that the two girls of the first junior class have been engaged in Natural Philosophy, and that instruction has been given in the form of colloquial lectures to the pupils of the senior and junior classes, in the rudiments of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy. There were nine public lectures given in the

course this season, at the Institute building—all coloured lectures—as follows:

Jas. H. Wilson, M. D. "The Uses and Abuse of Water," (with experiments.)
Jonathan C. Gibbs, M. A. "The New Era."
John B. Reeve, M. A. "The Christian School and the Heathen Classics."
Frederick Douglass. "Our New Relations a Duties."

Octavius V. Catto. "The Genius of Alfi Teonyon."
Jacob C. White, Jr. "War."
Wm. J. Alston. "Do the Holy Scriptures favor Ignorance or Oppression?"

Anthony L. Stauffer. "The Five Gateways Knowledge."
E. D. Bassett. "The Atmosphere," (illustrated by experiments.)

There was also an additional lecture delivered by Jno. Collins, on Cuba, which was very instructive; it was illustrated by more than a hundred sketches and drawings.

Our Principal reports: "The course was successful and encouraging in every respect. The attendance in most instances was quite up to the capacity of our rooms, and once it was too large for accommodation in them. The interest in the lectures was good, fully equal to that of last year. The topics selected by the different lecturers were of religious, literary, scientific and political interest. It is an interesting feature of our regular course, not only that the lectures were all given by coloured men, but also that a portion of them were delivered by our own graduates."

Through the kindness of Dr. Hayden and Solomon G. Brown, of Washington, our library was increased during the year by a donation of volumes, from the Smithsonian Institute, and the, with other valuable additions by gifts from interested friends and by purchase, have tended to promote the object of furnishing reading matter to the pupils and to others, which might prove useful, attractive, and lead to the cultivation, in the home circle, of a refined literary taste. The library, consisting at this date of 1979 volumes, might, perhaps, safely be compared with any other of the same size, for intrinsic excellence and pleasurable variety, and it is particularly gratifying to learn from the monthly reports of the librarian, that it is steadily growing in popular favour. The number of volumes loaned during the year has been, 355; and in addition the reading-room is made use of by many who do not take the volumes home with them.

The annual examination was held this year 5th day, the 7th inst., in the Institute building, 17 friends of the pupils being present in such large numbers as to render the room uncomfortable crowded. Classes were heard in Latin, Algebra, Natural Philosophy, Sacred and Profane History, English Grammar, Geometry, English Composition, Geography, Arithmetic, Trigonometry, Astronomy, &c., performing mostly very creditably, the questions proposed being selected, as usual, and discriminatingly from the ground gone over during the course. A pleasing feature was the excellent appropriate reading of a poem selected by S. Douglass, for the girls of the Preparatory Department. The private examination of the candidates for the diploma was from a series of written questions prepared, as last year, by Prof. Pliny Chase. The averages obtained were, in class, Caroline H. LeCount, 9.36; James LeCount, J. 9.30; Rebecca Cole, 9.18; Joseph H. Rodgers, 8.99, and Ellis Yarsall Jingle, 8.80. In mathematics, C. R. LeCount, 8.29; J. LeCount, 7.9; J. H. Rodgers, 7.80; E. Y. Dingle, 7.34, and J.

ole, 7.24. Though not quite equal to the averages of last year's class, they were still amply sufficient prizes to the diploma.

The prizes were this year awarded as follows:

Jas. LeCount, Jr., for excellence in mathematics, \$15.00
 Caroline R. LeCount, for excellence in mathematics, \$15.00
 Joseph H. Rodgers, for excellence in classics, \$15.00

Rebecca J. Cole, for excellence in classics, \$15.00

To Ellis Yarnall Dingle was awarded the prize for diligence and good conduct, \$10, with a special commendation for uniform obedience, industry, and good conduct, throughout his entire course.

Larriet C. Johnson likewise received the same prize, \$10, for industry and satisfactory deportment. Honorary prizes, of \$5 each, were adjudged to Thomas H. Boling, James L. Smallwood, Mary V. Brown, and Elizabeth Handy, and honorable mention was made of Joo. Wesley Cromwell, Jas. M. Baxter, Jr., Jno. H. Davis, Theophilus J. Minton, Horace F. Owens, James T. Bracey, Richard E. D. Venning, Pliny I. Locke, Francis M. Seymour, Transait L'Ouverture Marjoe, Julia A. Bruce, M. Gertrude Offits, Margaret A. Masteo, Hester A. Glasgow, Susan A. H. Morris, Frazelia Campbell, Fanny Camp, Sarah E. D. Venning, Harriet A. Bruce, and Lucretia Miller.

A marked feature of the public commencement this year was the exceedingly numerous attendance to witness it, at Sanson St. Hall, which was crowded, mostly by coloured people of very respectable appearance and correct deportment, far beyond its capacity to accommodate them comfortably. Fourteen of the more advanced pupils delivered original addresses, which were interesting and appropriate, and in addition the classes in the lower departments recited selected dialogues and poems. The result was certainly calculated to shake the opinion of any hearer who had entertained the idea that the coloured race are incapable of education or of literary advancement. The managers believe that these public exercises are valuable by exciting the interest of the coloured population in the Institute, and by awaking the attention of intelligent and benevolent white citizens to this, perhaps one of the best means of improving our coloured brethren.

* In last year's report, allusion was made to the career of our graduates after leaving the Institute. The following extracts from a report of the principal, and from a letter written by him to one of the managers, are inserted, as containing interesting facts bearing upon this question:—

"Our Alumni have, both individually and collectively during the past year, taken several steps in the right direction. They have instituted an important movement which has for its object: First, To ascertain the number, location, class, and condition of all coloured schools in this and the neighbouring States of New Jersey, New York, Delaware, Ohio, and in other places; and to supply to such as desire it, teachers of their own colour.

"Under the auspices of our Alumni, public addresses have been given in our city by two of the most talented and eminent men of colour, Frederick Douglass and Henry Highland Garnett, the former speaking in National, and the latter in Sanson St. Hall. These men are a continued and unanswerable argument in behalf of the ability, energy, and worth of the coloured race; and their presence in the community cannot but be beneficial to their own people, as well as to others."

"Our Institute has altogether graduated twenty-seven persons—eighteen males and nine females—of whom five are just graduated, and two are deceased,

and two are married. Of the others, twelve have taught schools since graduation, and eight are now so engaged, and two have given private instruction to a considerable extent. So that fourteen have directly given to others of their race the benefits of the instruction they have received at our Institute.

To this number must be added several who, though not graduating, have yet pursued their studies to an advanced standing, in some instances with the special view of becoming teachers. It was how some five or six large now in the field. It is thus seen that a very large percentage of those who have availed themselves of our advanced course of study, have chosen to engage in the laudable work of instructing and seeking to elevate others. The proportionate number is almost as large as is that of those who attend and graduate at the Normal Schools of the different States. In all these facts there is much to give us courage and cheer, and much that has an important significance in consideration of the events and change likely to grow out of the fearful revolution now going on in our midst."

The following is from the letter alluded to.

"I cannot throw off the conviction that education consists more in development and growth, through effort, than in knowledge alone; and that that is most to be prized in the education of youth, which throws them most upon their own resources, and calls out their wisest and most strenuous exertions. Hence, education, if such it be, is to be prized for its own sake. For it calls out the elements of our moral and intellectual, not overlooking our physical nature, and develops them toward the great end of our existence."

"I am often asked by parents what advantage there can possibly be in educating a son, in his studying Greek, Latin, Mathematics, &c. To inquiries of this kind I have a stereotyped reply. The parent is probably a labouring man. I say to him, If your boy helped you in your labour before beginning his studies, he will learn nothing in our Institute which will unfit him for aiding you when he shall have completed the course of study. Moreover, by his education, his knowledge and training, he will be prepared to engage in callings of a higher order, should an opportunity ever offer, as it generally does to most men. So that his education will be a gain in a business point of view. This is something. But of vastly more importance is the fact that he has acquired knowledge, a habit of thought, something of a growth of soul, a development of mind, which better fit him for time and eternity. The argument is generally quite satisfactory."

"Cause and effect, abstract and concrete, are mutually dependent, like the poles of the electric current. I would not lose sight, therefore, of the practical utility which ought to flow and accrue to my unfortunate race, from those to whom the advantages of our Institute may fall. For by it, light will shine on others, and thus go on in an ever widening path; and by it the world will, with more or less fairness, judge us."

"That coloured teachers, ceteris paribus, should be employed in our public schools, to support which the coloured community are taxed, has always seemed to me most reasonable and just. Why they have not been so employed is almost inexplicable to me; but I suppose it is due to popular prejudice and partisanship. Efforts have once or twice been made to effect the desired end in our city, but always with public meetings, committees and noise,—just the very way to stir up a noisy opposition. But the move is again being made, in a quiet practical manner, and by our graduates,

When, for instance, it was advertised that a teacher was wanted for the coloured school in the 24th ward, Allen was sent, bearing a recommendation from us, to apply at the appointed time for the post. What was his astonishment to find himself, on arriving at the examination, in the midst of twenty-five or thirty applicants, all white, I believe. But his apparent merits and qualifications were such that *colour* did not seem to enter into the committee's summing up, Allen was selected, and is now one of the public school teachers of our city. Again, soon after her graduation in 1860, Cordelia Jennings set up a private day school in her mother's dwelling. It increased in numbers until she was obliged to secure the basement of a church, where her number is now between fifty and sixty in daily attendance.

I can hardly tell thee how proud I have felt, (we are all such selfish creatures,) to see Cordelia toiling on, without much encouragement, in her school, which gradually and steadily grew in numbers, and to see parents preferring to pay for sending their children to her, rather than to send them elsewhere free. By a law of the state or county, (which law, by the way, was called to our notice by one of our alumni,) any one who raises up a school of thirty pupils, may make application for its admission to the district as a public school. In the spirit of the law, Cordelia has made such an application, and has now, I am very glad to say, every prospect of success. The Controller from the district in which her school is, Wm. J. Keed, gives the measure his hearty approval and active support. I am inclined to regard this as an important movement. Should it succeed, the opening will be fairly made, and soon, that is in a few years, we may see all the public coloured schools of our city taught by coloured teachers, competent and loving their work, Allen and Cordelia being pioneers."

The managers are much gratified with being able to state, that, owing to the liberality of friends of the Institute, the want of suitable accommodation, so long felt, is likely to be provided for. Soon after the last annual meeting of the corporation, the executors of the estate of Josiah Dawson, deceased, appropriated the sum of \$5000 to our building fund. Since that time, from other sources, the sum of ten thousand dollars has been promised, and an additional five thousand from the Dawson estate, conditioned upon our obtaining subscriptions to the amount of ten thousand dollars from the friends of the Institute. This it is believed can be done, and the managers have prepared a circular which they expect soon to spread widely, containing a brief history of the Institute and the results of its efforts, with testimonials of competent judges as to its merits compared with other similar schools. As the raising of this sum is a matter of such special importance at this time, not only in view of the heavy pecuniary consideration depending upon it, but in order to provide adequate facilities for the thorough instruction of teachers of both sexes, who may be needed to act as lights for those who will be freed from bondage, it is hoped that the members generally of the corporation will be willing to put their hands to the work, and make it a matter of individual interest. We know that the coloured people occupy mainly a depressed position, intellectually, socially and politically. While we recognise the fact that this is not to be attributed so much to their own fault as to the unjust prejudice and unfounded feeling against them on the part of the community at large, we know that legislation fails and will fail to improve them, and that the true plan of establishing good morals and correct habits, is by enlightening public opinion. The best means of arriving at this end, which is within

the compass of our exertions, is perhaps the faithful carrying out of the designs of this Institute.

On behalf of the Managers,

GEORGE W. TAYLOR, Sec'y.

PHILADA., Fifth mo. 18th, 1863.

For "The Friend."

Musings and Memories.

HOLY RESTRAINT.

Our valued Friend, Samuel Emlen, had many providential deliverances during the course of his dedicated life. In the year 1764, he removed with his wife and family to Bristol, Old England, where he resided several years. About the close of the year 1765, he and his wife intended returning to America, and consulted together about crossing the ocean in a favorite Philadelphia vessel, the Snow Nancy, then taking in a cargo at Bristol. Finding themselves uneasy at the thought of engaging a passage in her, they reluctantly gave over the prospect, and when the news reached England that the Snow Nancy was wrecked on the Jersey coast, and that the captain and most of the hands were lost, their hearts were filled with thanksgiving, to the great Director and Restraint, as well as Deliverer of his people. In writing to his friend Henry Drinker, Samuel Emlen, under date Bristol, Sixth mo 30th, 1766, thus speaks of this circumstance:

"We have not had a line from thee or thine since those of the 14th of 12th month, per the Philadelphia Packet, Capt. Powell, our receipt of which I expect you have been informed of before now, by my dear wife's letter to thine, per the ship Joseph, Captain Butler. My wife also wrote to thy Betsey, by Capt. Carr, of the Snow Nancy, in the First month last. We understand Captain Carr and most of the ship's company were lost, near Egg Harbour, and therefore it is probable that letter did not get to hand. We have cause to be thankful that we did not embark for Philadelphia in that *enviting good vessel*, of which we had some thought, whilst she lay at the Quay here. On comparing our sentiments thereon, we found such a likeness of sensation, that our deliberation was not long before concluding it most advisable to *desist*. I was several times on board, and liked the vessel, as she lay near the drawbridge here, much in my view, in going from our lodgings, which are in Orehard street, near College-Green, to the interior parts of the city; and the captain was mentioned to us, by one of his passengers from Philadelphia, as a valuable person in his station. If our conduct was more generally regulated by the feeling of our own minds, some of us would more often be rescued from dangers and difficulties, which, by inattention to *Holy Restraint*, the unwary are sadly embarrassed with."

For "The Friend."

It may be well to put on record in "The Friend," the following extract from a speech of A. H. Stephens, the present Vice-President of the so-called Confederate States, delivered before the Convention of Georgia, of which State he is a citizen—called *professedly* to deliberate upon the expediency of seceding from the Government of the United States, but really to induce the people to accede to and hurry them into the rebellion. With the far-seeing power, and clear comprehension of the immeasurable evils of secession, evidenced by the language here used, it is astonishing that this Southern statesman should have suffered himself to be linked with the band of desperate men who were precipitating their native land into such deplorable misery as he saw must attend their traitorous attempt, and still more so, that he would accept the post they assigned him in order to secure his adhesion, and

publicly announce that they were instituting and determined to establish a government *founded* on slavery; wickedly perverting the expression applied in Scripture to our Saviour, that the stone [slavery,] which our forefathers had rejected, they were about to make the head of the corner. Long connected with the General and State governments, he was conversant with the legislation of both, affecting the interests of the North and of the South, and his testimony is important as showing the folly and falseness of the charges against the former, put forth by Southern demagogues to stir the passions and blind the judgment of their excitable partizans and followers, and to serve as an apology for the wicked course they had determined on. Those who have observed the course of events since the war began, will be struck with the accuracy with which the horrors attending it in the Southern States are foreshadowed in the speech, proving the accession to be "the height of madness, folly and wickedness;" let the final event be what it may.

ANTI-SECESSION SPEECH OF THE VICE PRESIDENT OF THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY.

The following is an extract from a speech of the Hon. A. H. Stephens, now Vice President of the Southern Confederacy, made at a convention called for the purpose of inducing the people of Georgia to join the Confederacy, a measure which Mr. Stephens at that time strongly opposed:

"This step once taken could never be recalled; and all the baleful and withering consequences that must follow (as they would see) will rest on the convention for all coming time. When we and our posterity shall see our lovely South desolated by the demon of war, which this act of yours will inevitably invite and call forth; when our green fields of waving harvests shall be trodden down by the murderous soldiery and fiery car of war sweeping over our land; our temples of justice laid in ashes; all the horrors and desolations of war upon us, who but this convention will be held responsible for it? and who but him who shall have given his vote for this unwise and ill-timed measure, as I honestly think and believe, shall be held to strict account for this suicidal act by the present generation, and probably cursed and execrated by posterity for all coming time, for the wide and desolating ruin that will inevitably follow this act you now propose to perpetrate? Pause, I entreat you, and consider for a moment what reasons you can give that will even satisfy yourselves in calmer moments—what reasons you can give to your fellow sufferers in the calamity that it will bring upon us. What reasons can you give to the nations of the earth to justify it? They will be the calm and deliberate judges in the case; and to what cause or one overt act can you name or point on which to rest the plea of justification? What right has the North assailed? What interest of the South has been invaded? What justice has been denied? and what claim founded in justice and right has been withheld? Can either of you to-day name one governmental act of wrong deliberately and purposely done by the government at Washington, of which the South has a right to complain? I challenge the answer. While, on the other hand, let me show the facts (and believe me gentlemen, I am not here the advocate of the North, but I am here the friend, the firm friend and lover of the South, and her justifications, and for this reason I speak thus plainly and faithfully for yours, mine and every other man's interest, the words of truth and soberness,) of which I wish you to judge, and I will only state facts which are clear and undeniable, and which now stand as records authentic in the history of

our country. When we of the South demand the slave trade, or the importation of Africans for the cultivation of our lands, did they not yield it right for twenty years? When we asked a three fifths representation in Congress for our slaves, was it not granted? When we asked and demanded the return of any fugitive from justice, or the recovery of those persons owing labour or allegiance was it not incorporated in the Constitution, and again ratified and strengthened in the Fugitive Slave law of 1850? But do you reply that it many instances they have violated this compact and have not been faithful to their engagements. As individual and local communities, they have done so; but not by the sanction of government for that has always been true to Southern interests. Again, gentlemen, look at another fact. When we have asked that more territory should be added, that we might spread the institution of slavery, have they not yielded to our demands in giving us Louisiana, Florida and Texas, out of which four States have been carved, and ample territory for four more to be added in due time, if you by this unwise and impolitic act, do not destroy this hope, and perhaps if you lose all, and have your last slave wrenched from you by stern military rule, as South America and Mexico were, or by the vindictive decree of a universal emancipation, which may reasonably be expected to follow. But, again, gentlemen, what have we to gain by this proposed change of our relation to the general government? We have always had the control of it, and can yet, it we remain in it, and are united as we have been. We have had a majority of the Presidents chosen from the South, as well as the control and management of most of those chosen from the North. We have had sixty years of Southern Presidents to their twenty-four, thus controlling the Executive department. So of the Judges of the Supreme Court—we have had eighteen from the South, and but eleven from the North; although nearly four-fifths of the judicial business has arisen in the free States; yet a majority of the court has always been from the South. This we have required so to guard against any interpretation of the Constitution unfavourable to us. In like manner we have been equally watchful to guard our interests in the Legislative branch of government. In choosing the presiding Presidents (*pro tem.*) of the Senate, we have had twenty-four to their eleven. Speakers of the House we have had twenty-three, and they twelve. While the majority of the representatives, from their greater population, have always been from the North, yet we have so generally secured the Speaker, because he, to a great extent, shapes and controls the legislation of the country. Nor have we had less control in every other department of the general government. Attorney-Generals we have had fourteen, while the North have had but five. Foreign ministers we have had eighty-six, and they but fifty-four. While three-fourths of the business which demands diplomatic agents abroad is clearly from the free States, from their greater commercial interests, yet we have had the principal embassies, so as to secure the world's markets for our cotton, tobacco and sugar on the best possible terms. We have had a vast majority of the higher offices of both army and navy, while a larger proportion of the soldiers and sailors were drawn from the North. Equally so of clerks, auditors and comptrollers filling the Executive department, the record shows for the last fifty years that of the three thousand thus employed, we have had more than two thirds of the same, while we have but one-third of the white population of the republic. Again look at another item, and one, be assured in which we have a great and vital

THE FRIEND.

SIXTH MONTH 20, 1863.

interest; it is that of revenue, or means of supporting government. From official documents we learn that a fraction over three-fourths of the revenue collected for the support of government has uniformly been raised from the North. Pause now while you can, gentlemen, and contemplate carefully and candidly these important items. Leaving out of view for the present, the countless millions of dollars you must expend in war with the North; with tens of thousands of your sons and brothers slain in battle, and offered up as sacrifices upon the altar of your ambition—and for what, we ask again? Is it for the overthrow of the American government, established by our common ancestry, cemented and built up by their sweat and blood, and founded on the broad principles of right, justice and humanity? And, as such, I must declare here, as I have often done before, and which has been repeated by the greatest and wisest of statesmen and patriots in this and other lands, that it is the best and freest government, the most equal in its rights, the most just in its decisions, the most lenient in its measures, and the most inspiring in its principles to elevate the race of men, that the sun of heaven ever shone upon. Now, for you to attempt to overthrow such a government as this, under which we have lived for more than three-quarters of a century—in which we have gained our wealth, our standing as a nation, our domestic safety while the elements of peril are around us, with peace and tranquillity, accompanied with unbounded prosperity and rights unassailed—is the height of madness, folly and wickedness, to which I can neither lend my sanction nor my vote."

Responsibility of the Heads of Families.—Oh! what loss is sustained by families when the heads are not baptized by the Holy Ghost, when their spirits are not retired and centred in true waiting upon God. In such cases the hedge of parental exercise and care, which should inclose this interesting part of the vineyard, is broken down; and those who were designed to be its mediate guardians, have left the wild boar of the world to devour it. Much might be said on the spiritual desolation which is produced when fathers, to the neglect of the one thing needful, are devoted to the task of adding house to house, field to field, and thousands to thousands; and who thus, when beloved sons and daughters are stricken and smitten by the Divine hand, for transgression, in not owing the Supreme Being wholly and truly, are unable to sympathize with them under the trial, or tightly to encourage them to bumble themselves under the mighty hand that is stretched out upon them, that He may in due time visit them with the eyes of His salvation. Nay, may not some of these, when the pleasant pictures of their children have been marred in the day of the Lord's power, have endeavored to divert them from the painful consideration of their state, as seen in the light of Christ, by offering pleasures and alleviations which have not their source in Him? How many cases of Divine visitation, in the form of the ministration of condemnation, may have been treated as attacks of depression, attributable to constitutional or natural causes, and which must be met by a corresponding remedy; and thus have additional wounds been inflicted on minds already pierced through with the arrows of conviction! Is not this equivalent to substituting a stone for bread, and for a fish a scorpion? They only who have passed through similar suffering—who have borne the judgments of the Almighty for sin, and have been raised from spiritual death by Him who is the resurrection and the life; can testify that His judgments are true

and righteous altogether; more to be desired than gold, yea, than much fine gold, and becoming sweeter to the taste than honey or the honeycomb; that by them we are warned, and in keeping of them there is great reward. These can sympathizingly extend the word of exhortation to possess the soul in patience, lest the enemy should prevail, by plunging it into the very depths of despair; these can commend the tempest-tossed and tried to look unto Him who will direct their "hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ."—*Quakerism not Evasive.*

The Gold Watch.—Troublesome times test principles. Perhaps that is one reason why they are permitted, may more, appointed to be a part of our life-portion here below—our discipline for eternity; and when we note our failures before the lesser trials, how does it quicken us to look to the Strong for help against the trials of the cloudy and dark day! "For if we have run with the footmen, and they have wearied us, how shall we contend with the horsemen?"

A family named P., much respected, not merely for their wealth and station, but for their moral worth and benevolence, lived in the south of Ireland many years ago. They were connected with the Society of Friends, and lived consistently with their principles of peace and non-resistance, up to the trying days of '98. Then, however, many who were not politically obnoxious to the disturbers, were made prey of on account of their property, at least the portable part of it, such as money, plate, and jewels; and amongst these victims were the P.'s. Their peaceable habitation had been long doomed to a nocturnal visit, and was at length broken into and spoiled, without any active resistance from the proprietors. Probably from tampering with the domestic servants, the robbers were fully aware of the whole amount of valuables they had to expect, and were about to depart with their booty, when one of the party said to Mrs. P., "You have a gold watch." She had slipped it into her bosom on the attack, so she replied quietly, "No I have not." Her husband was standing by, and when he heard her denial, he turned on her such a look and such a reproof as she had never met before from him. "Mary," he said, "I am ashamed of thee! Wouldst thou then barter thy sweet peace, by an untruth, for the sake of thy gold watch?" The rebuked wife stood abashed before her husband; and taking her watch from her bosom handed, it over to the robber.

Sometime afterwards Mr. P. was sent for to the county town on an unexpected errand; the party of robbers had been arrested for another robbery, and Mr. P. was sent for to identify his property, every article of which was returned to him safely. In jail, suspicion first rested on the leader of the gang, from Mrs. P.'s watch having been seen with him—the watch bearing her initials. The restoration of the watch was an additional reproof to Mrs. P., who felt that her husband's truthfulness had been, as it were, thus rewarded.

To my young readers this is a suggestive anecdote.

"Oh! 'tis a lovely thing for youth,
To walk betimes in wisdom's way;
To fear a lie; to speak the truth;
That we may trust to all they say."

David speaks of "truth in the inward parts;" may it be our blessed portion!—*Christian Treasury.*

We can take rebuke patiently from a book, but not from a tongue.

We have given space in the present number, for the Report in full of the Managers of the Coloured Institute, an institution under the care of an Association of Friends, which has been in successful operation for several years, in Philadelphia. It is an interesting document in itself; and those who are desirous for the improvement and elevation of our coloured brethren will, we think, take much satisfaction in perusing it. Under the peculiar circumstances in which our country is now placed, in relation to its coloured citizens, and the changed condition in which tens of thousands of them find themselves; with new duties to perform, and new difficulties to encounter, it is of increasing importance that the benefits of literary education and moral culture should be widely diffused among them. This can be done better by suitably qualified persons of their own colour, than by whites; and the Coloured Institute is particularly valuable as a high school fitted to supply those—both men and women—who by their careful training and well-tested acquirements, are prepared to take the places of schoolmasters and schoolmistresses in different parts of the country, and diffuse the blessings of education to their own people. Such teachers are greatly needed, and as the inveterate and unchristian prejudices of the whites give way, their sphere of usefulness will enlarge.

Friends in Philadelphia have supported two large schools for coloured children for very many years; one founded by Anthony Benezet, and continued in successful operation since his death, under the care of one of the Monthly Meetings in this city, and the other—the Adolph—under the care of an association of Friends. In these seminaries large numbers of coloured boys and girls have been instructed in the different branches of a common English education; many of them making no little proficiency in their studies; and a very decided impression has thus been made upon the character of the permanent coloured population of the city. An increasing interest in the subject has been manifested among our young men, by the establishment of schools, during the autumn and winter months of several years, for adult coloured people, under the care and superintendence of an association for the purpose; the members cheerfully collecting the necessary funds for the payment of teachers, &c., and giving the needful time and attention to have them conducted regularly and efficiently. Much good has resulted from these labours, very many who had grown up, and even arrived at middle life, without acquiring any knowledge of letters, having learned to read and write, and also sufficient of arithmetic to enable them to transact ordinary pecuniary exchanges.

The Coloured Institute has obtained its capital principally from funds bequeathed by Friends, and has been obliged to make the best of premises too small and confined for the comfort and convenience of the classes. An effort is now making to procure the means for erecting a suitable building on a more eligible site, and we doubt not the managers would be glad to receive aid from any Friend disposed to give money for so laudable an undertaking.

From accounts published in newspapers in different sections of our widely extended country, it appears that the prospect of an abundant crop of wheat, was rarely, if ever, more promising; but the dry weather, which has prevailed for several weeks throughout greater part of the Atlantic States, has shortened the crop of grass, and threatens to

materially interfere with the growth of oats, corn and potatoes. Culinary vegetables and small fruits have suffered much, affecting the supply and prices in the markets. There is, perhaps, nothing which brings home to the consciousness of us all, and especially to that of the agriculturalist, the entire dependence of man upon the merciful providence of his Creator, than to see all his toil and skill in the cultivation of the ground rendered nugatory, or threatened to be fruitless, because the clouds do not gather, or refuse to drop down rain, or the rays of the sun are prevented from ripening the fruits of the earth. But we too often hear abundant harvests, or blasted and diminished crops, attributed to secondary causes; it apparently being forgotten that He, without whose notice a sparrow cannot fall to the ground, orderech these things according to the counsel of his infinite wisdom; and that whether He blesses with abundance, or corrects by withholding the early and the latter rain, thus causing the fields to yield no meat, it is the duty and highest interest of man to confess his entire dependence upon his mercy and bounty, by rendering praise and gratitude to him, and seeking to gain his favour by a life of dedication to his service.

It is most affecting to see the expression of exultation at the prospect of an abundant yield of grain, on account of its affording the means for carrying on the deplorable war that is now ravaging so large a portion of our country, and consigning so many thousands of its young and its strong men to untimely graves. Truly the loud mourns, but the hearts of the people seem bent upon following their own evil ways.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—The House of Commons assembled on the 28th ult. On the 29th, notice was given that a motion would be introduced petitioning the Queen to cause negotiations to be entered into with the other European Powers with a view to the recognition of the Confederate States. The Rebel scrip was selling at 2½ a 12 discount. Gen. Grant has advanced to the Hills. The correspondence of Consols 93½ and 93½. The correspondence between the Brazilian minister at London, and Earl Russell, terminated in a rupture of the official relations. The Brazilian minister demanded and received his passports. The exports from Great Britain, for the Fourth month, amounted to £2,690,000. The Paris correspondent of the *London Herald* says, that Mason's presence in Paris strengthens the report of an approaching recognition of the Southern Confederacy. The great stumbling block is the stubbornness of a portion of the British Cabinet. The general impression is, that France will take the initiative in the matter, and that the rest of the European Powers will soon follow. The submarine cable between the Crimea and Turkey has been cut by order of the Russian Government. The Ottoman Cabinet sent a protest to St. Petersburg against the act. An Imperial decree orders the Banks to effect another successive advance of the issue of gold, so that gold may be equal par by the close of the month. Several engagements have occurred between the Polish insurgents and the Russians, terminating generally in favour of the former, but no battle of great magnitude had occurred lately.

UNITED STATES.—Philadelphia.—The work of enrolling for the draft is advancing quite rapidly, and is so far completed that it is said, the act of conscription will be enforced early in the Seventh mo. Mortality last week, 232. Under five years of age, 117.

New York.—There have been a number of strikes among the men employed as stevedores, grain shovellers, grain measurers, &c., which have not yet been adjusted. The employers refusing to comply with their demands.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 15th inst. New York.—The money market easy with an increased supply of capital seeking investment at 6 per cent. American gold, 43 a 43½ per cent premium. United States six per cents, 188½, 68½. Seventy per cents Treasury notes, 106½. Philadelphia.—Western red wheat, \$1.48, Delaware, \$1.50, Kentucky, \$1.65. Rye, \$1.05. Oats, 76 cents. Yellow Corn, 87 cts, for prime quality, 84 cts, for mixed and Western. Flour, \$5.50 to \$5.75, for superfine, \$6.25 a \$6.50, for good and fair extra family, \$7.00 a \$7.12, for family do., and \$7.75 a \$8.50 for fancy lots according to quality.

The War on the Mississippi.—The news from the Mississippi, though coming from two sources, the Union and the rebels, does not add much to our previous knowledge of the state of affairs before Vicksburg and Port Hudson. The rebels are cut off from communication with both the cities, and their communications with each other at these places are not so reliable as they formerly were, for they now have to depend upon rumors for their information. They may be taken, however, for authority in regard to the power of Vicksburg to hold out for any length of time against Grant. Pemberton sends words to the effect that "Franklin and Linker may take his time to organize and discipline his troops. This shows that the belief that the rebels are poorly provisioned at Vicksburg is not a correct one. Anticipating a siege, they undoubtedly did not fail to provide provisions for it as well as batteries to repel it. It is tolerably certain that if the rebels are to hang on for any length of Grant's batteries and army will finally take Vicksburg. Pemberton's message is interesting another account. By informing Johnston that he may take time to organize and discipline his troops, it would appear likely that this general's main dependence for an army to attack Grant will be upon the success of the siege of Vicksburg and the recent engagements with Grant's forces. The rebels report the taking of Milliken's bend, on the Louisiana side of the Mississippi, above Vicksburg, and cutting off Grant's supplies, but direct intelligence shows that though they made the attack, the gunboats saved the place, and this capture, it is thought, may take the form of a sanguinary affair. The rebels under McClurg and Thibault are being 2500 strong, while the Union forces consisted of about 800 colored troops and one Iowa regiment. The rebels made a desperate charge at daylight, when the colored troops broke in confusion, but on finding that their capture companions were being slaughtered, they rallied, and with great desperation drove the rebels back. The loss amounted to several hundred on both sides. The list of the killed is very large, in consequence of many of the wounded being killed under the cry of "no quarter."

North Carolina.—The *Kellogg Standard* latterly complaining that the conscription act has not been enforced in Georgia and Mississippi, North Carolina has been raked as with a fire tooth comb. It appears that, in the battle of Chancellorsville, the North Carolina regiments were placed in the front to resist General Hooker's advance, sustaining immense slaughter, while the Pennsylvania regiments, who were in the rear, were not so massacred. This massacre of the North Carolinians is boldly and freely denounced, and the Confederacy is charged with gross injustice and bad faith. The numerous and staid indignities put upon this State and her people are keenly resented. The Governor of the State has assumed the position of a martyr, and is being assailed by the State judges, and has, in advance, decided all cases against the claims of the Confederate Government. It is stated that several thousand armed refugees from the conscription have been for weeks entrenched in the mountains with artillery, successfully defying the rebel army.

Kentucky and Tennessee.—Another attack had been made by the rebels upon Triune, Tenn., on the 11th, with a force of 5000 cavalry and two batteries of artillery; they were repulsed with a loss of 21 killed, and many wounded. The Union loss was not so great. About 1000 rebel cavalry intercepted a train of cars carrying forage and supplies for the Federal army at Glasgow, Ky., on the 15th, captured sixty of the horses, burned three cars, and committed other depredations. Two rebel officers, a colonel and a major, were discovered in the Federal camp at Franklin, Tenn., lately, disguised as Federal officers, and pretending that they were inspectors of the U. S. army, sent to Gen. McCook's camp to examine the fortifications at that place. On being arrested they confessed themselves to be spies from the rebel army. They were tried by a court martial, condemned and executed, the day after their apprehension.

Louisiana.—The *New Orleans Era* of the 5th, contains an interesting article from Gen. Banks, in which he says no interference is to be allowed with plantation property, and articles heretofore taken are to be restored.

Depredations of the Rebel Privateers.—There are now six rebel privateers, four steamers and two sailing vessels, at sea, committing depredations upon American commerce. The *USS Albatross*, of the *USS Albatross*, in Alabama, have been very actively engaged lately in the pursuit and capture of American vessels; a large number having been destroyed by them, the cargoes in some cases being very valuable. One of the sailing vessels, called the *Copette*, has inflicted much damage upon the commerce of the Gulf of Mexico, and has sailed from Baltimore, and the ports in the Southern States where the Federal forces are established. The boldness of this

little vessel is astonishing, as the scene of her depredations is exactly in the track of the U. S. gunboats, their way to and from Fort Monroe, and the northern ports. Upon receiving intelligence of the captures, the Navy Department promptly dispatched vessels in pursuit of the privateer.

Evacuation of Pennsylvania.—It is difficult, at the time making up this summary, to arrive at the facts concerning the rebel invasion of the State, the newspaper accounts being confused and conflicting. It appears probable, however, that a considerable force of rebels, probably several thousand, have been detached from Gen. Lee's army on the Rappahannock, and while the main body of their army is engaged in holding Gen. Hooker in check, this detachment is making a rapid march through Maryland into Pennsylvania; their intent being probably to plunder the country and carry back probably several thousand, to be sent to the States by their hands upon. The Union forces at Martinsburg and Winchester have been attacked, and after suffering heavy loss, were compelled to retreat to Harper's Ferry. The latest accounts represent the rebels to be in possession of Hagerstown, GreenCastle and Chambersburg. The President has issued a proclamation calling 1,000,000 men to arms to repel the invader, to wit, 300,000 Maryland 10,000, from Pennsylvania 50,000, from Ohio 30,000, and from Western Virginia 10,000. The term service to be six months, and the States to be credited with the respective numbers in the coming draft. The Governor of the State has also issued a proclamation calling for 100,000 men to arms, and the President of the Philadelphia banks have tendered a loan of \$1,000,000 to the Governor, for the purpose of arming and equipping the volunteers. The excitement at Harrisburg was intense, and fears were entertained that it likely would be captured before a sufficient force could be collected for its defence, but it appears scarcely likely that the rebel army is strong enough to attempt so big an undertaking.

Ohio.—The Democratic State Convention, which met at Columbus lately, nominated Clement L. Vallandigham as Governor, on the first ballot, 440 out of 461 votes cast in his favour. Resolutions were adopted protesting against the President's emancipation proclamation condemning the establishment of martial law in the loyal States where war does not exist, and the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*, denouncing the banishment of Vallandigham, calling on the President for his restoration, and favouring the freedom of speech and the trial by jury. Also, declaring that it will hail with delight and desire the secured States to return to their allegiance and will co-operate with them to restore peace.

Mexico.—The *Surrender of Puebla*.—The Mexican force under Gen. Ortega were reduced to great extremity during the last stage of Puebla by the French, and the Mexicans were only saved from the provisions of the armistice by the arrival of Gen. Bazaine. The Mexicans were entirely exhausted; the artillery horses and mules were being eaten. The entire force surrendered as prisoners of war. Late advices report the escape of Gen. Ortega and several of his chief officers from the French army, when on their way to Orizaba, where they met the French army at Chetumal, six miles beyond Puebla, on the way to the Capital.

WEST-TOWN BOARDING SCHOOL.

A Stated Meeting of the Committee to Superintend the Boarding School at West-town, will be held there on Fourth day, the 24th of the Sixth mo., at 10 o'clock, A. M. The meeting will be held on the 24th of the Sixth mo., at 10 o'clock, the same morning, and that on instruction at 7½ o'clock on the preceding evening.

The Visiting Committee attend at the school on Seventh day, the 26th of the month.

J. ORT EVANS, Clerk.

6th mo. 10th, 1863.

For the accommodation of the Committee, conveyances will be at the West Road Station at 8 o'clock on Thursday afternoons, the 20th and 23rd inst; to meet the train that leave Philadelphia at 2 and 4.30 P. M.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR PRINCETON, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA.) Physician and Superintendent,—JOSUAH H. WORTHINGTON.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 637 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

MARRIED, at Friends' Meeting House, Waterville, near Chester, on Fourth mo. 23d ult., THOMAS ELLIOTT, of Philadelphia, to BENECIA, daughter of Uxor Sharpless, of the former place.

THE FRIEND.

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From "The London Quarterly Review."

Peru.

(Concluded from page 322.)

The mines of Guantajaya, in the province of Arequipa, have been called the Potosi of the South; at these workings of almost fabulous richness which have produced masses of pure silver weighing 100 lbs. are in the midst of a desert. The only material for building is salt, water is only to be obtained from springs twenty miles distant, and at a blade of grass grows in the district. These mines are still worked, but in so imperfect a manner that long periods elapse in which no discoveries are made; yet masses of pure silver, fifteen yards long and a yard thick, occasionally reward the perseverance of the explorer. Malte Brum makes the extraordinary statement that great wealth had been obtained in the Pampa de Novar, where there was a piece of ground half a square league in size, from which, when the turf was removed, immense quantities of sulphuretted and native silver were found in filaments adhering to the roots of the grass. The mines of Huanilaxaya are also occasionally very productive. They are situated in a mountain hollow 500 feet above the sea. The silver is found in nodules called "papas," weighing from 160 ounces to 900 lbs., and imbedded in a stratum of limestone fragments and dried mud. The mining operations appear to be of the most unscientific and unimprovident character. No regular plan of working shafts and adits is adopted, the only system being to extract as little rock as possible; and instead of bringing it, in miners' language, "to grass," to leave it in the mine, to the hindrance of further explorations. Long periods thus necessarily elapse between discoveries, and mines which once employed four thousand persons now scarcely give occupation to one hundred and fifty. Careless and unscientific working is the only cause of the present poverty of the Peruvian silver-mines. Mr. Bolcort, himself a practical miner, states that he could indicate spots where rich veins would certainly be found, and probably great discoveries made. The mountains surrounding Lake Titicaca are well known to be rich in silver. The mines of Santa Rosa and El Carmen produced 600,000, in ten years of very inefficient working; and a single "boya" in another mine, three yards in length and twenty in height, produced 100,000.

Peru is probably still as rich in minerals as when the Spaniards took possession of the country. The Eastern Andes everywhere abound with veins of

quartz impregnated with gold; and Mr. Markham, in his recent travels, saw many such, of which the yield would undoubtedly, he thinks, be considerable. The streams in the province of Carabaya are all rich in gold, in the form both of dust and nuggets. The river Challuma and its tributaries are, and have been for ages, auriferous to a great extent, but the approaches are rugged, and almost impracticable for the transport of machinery. The great mountain Ilimani was struck by lightning in 1681, and a portion of its apex thrown down, from which large quantities of gold were obtained. All the rivers which flow into the Amazon from the Andes are auriferous—many in a high degree; and it was doubtless chiefly from these streams that the ancient Peruvians obtained their immense supplies of gold. In forming an estimate of the wealth of Peru, it is proper to take into consideration the hoards of gold that are confidently believed still to exist in the country, secreted in ravines very difficult of approach or buried in places known only to the Indians. Great numbers of vases and other ornaments in the precious metals were hidden at the period of the conquest. Strange stories are related of Indians becoming possessed of gold in an unaccountable manner, and of their mysterious periodical visits to unknown localities among the mountains.

The general calmness of the atmosphere in Peru is in singular contrast with the frequent disturbances of the earth. On the coast the only thunder ever heard is from below. At Lima slight shocks of earthquake are felt daily, but they are as little regarded as hail-storms in England. Earthquakes are of rare occurrence in the districts of active volcanoes, but in other portions of the country these appalling phenomena are both frequent and violent. Humboldt mentions places in Peru where the earth has rocked incessantly for days together. A volcano mountain, Jorullo, after ninety days of subterranean thundering, rose in one night 1590 feet above the surrounding level. No familiarity with these awful occurrences can ever reconcile the human mind to them. From early childhood, Humboldt remarks, "we are habituated to the contrast between the mobile element water and the immobility of the earth; but when suddenly the ground begins to rock, the illusion of the whole of our earlier life is annihilated in an instant; we feel ourselves transported to the realm, and made subject to the empire, of destructive, unknown powers, and can no longer trust the earth on which we tread." A late traveller in Peru has recorded the feelings of one who was long resident in the region which is most severely afflicted with earthquakes: "I have faced," he said, "the bayonet, and stood before the cannon's mouth, and I cannot say altogether without the sensation of fear—that was the fear of human enemies; and the prospect of death is generally accompanied by a hope of the future—but during a severe earthquake the reason is subdued, and my predominant feeling was, that we were utterly lost. It seemed as if the Almighty had abandoned His creatures and his works, both material and immaterial, and that nature was about to expire." In the region of the Peruvian Andes there is an

alteration on a grand scale of districts of active and dormant volcanoes, but some of the latter have not shown signs of activity for three centuries. Sir Charles Lyell conceives it possible that different sets of vents may thus reciprocally relieve each other in providing an escape for the imprisoned gases and lava. Few volcanoes in the region of the Peruvian Andes have in recent times been known to pour out lava, but they occasionally freely eject vapour and scorie. It is remarkable that the shocks of earthquakes in Peru are most violent which proceed from the direction of the sea. There are indications of the regular recurrence of volcanic movements, which point to some general cause of the phenomena which is at present inscrutable. Thus Lima was violently shaken by an earthquake on the 17th of June, 1578; and again on the same day of the same month in 1678; and the eruptions of Coscoguina, in the years 1709 and 1809, are the only two recorded of that volcano previous to the one of 1835. The whole ridge of the Cordilleras fronting the Pacific is studded with volcanic peaks, most of them in a state of habitual activity, over a range of sixteen degrees of latitude. Not less than twenty-four distinct volcanoes—of which thirteen have been seen in eruption—are reckoned in this group. Aconcagua, east of Valparaiso, lat. 32° 39', said to be above 23,000 feet high and therefore one of the most lofty mountains in South America, is still active. The city of Mendoza, the capital of the province of that name belonging to the Argentine Confederation, and seated on the eastern slope of the Cordillera, was destroyed in March, 1861, by a terrific earthquake, in which ten thousand persons perished. This convulsion was local only, the western side of the chain being undisturbed. The volcanoes of Peru rise from a lofty plateau to heights of from 17,000 to 20,000 feet. The most tremendous earthquake which Peru is known to have experienced was that of 1746, when two hundred shocks were felt in twenty-four hours; the city of Lima was totally destroyed, and a portion of the coast near Callao was converted into a bay. Of the four thousand inhabitants of Lima only two hundred survived. Earthquakes are now of almost daily occurrence in other parts of Peru, and the rise of the coast-line along the shores of the Pacific shows that an elevatory action is still going on, the same probably that in the course of centuries has effected a change of climate in the region of ancient civilization bordering on Lake Titicaca. The bed of the sea has been raised on the western coast to the height of more than eighty feet by subterranean movements, and terraced beaches of shingle and shell are found at various heights. The most remarkable proof of the changes to which Peru has been subject is the existence, at a short distance from the capital, of the dried-up channel of a large river worn through the solid rock, but which, instead of having a fall in the direction of its former outlet, has now the inclination of its bed toward its source. A ridge of hills has been raised directly across the original course of the stream, and its water has been turned into some other channel.

The rivers which have their sources in Peru and

fall into the Amazon, would, if they prove to be navigable, connect the country with the eastern portion of South America and with the Atlantic seaboard; and when the great streams, whose tributaries rush down the slopes of the Eastern Andes, have been more thoroughly explored, and found, as they doubtless will be, adapted for steam navigation, it is impossible to estimate the benefit to Peru and to Europe which the opening up of these vast regions to commerce will produce. The territory which stretches away for hundreds of leagues to the frontier of Brazil, and which constitutes two-thirds of the republic of Peru, forms a portion of the basin of the Amazon which is almost wholly unexplored. The probability of a complete system of river navigation existing between Peru and the Atlantic is too obvious to have escaped attention. There is already a Peruvian settlement at Loreto, a place where the great river Yaravi discharges its waters into the Amazon. Two of the great tributaries of the Amazon, the Hualalaga and the Yucayali, drain a large portion of the montaña of Peru, and flow through plains rich in almost every description of tropical produce. Sugar, cotton, and cocoa are grown in abundance. The Yucayali is itself an immense river, although only a tributary of the Amazon, drains a large part of the Peruvian Andes, emptying itself into the Amazon two hundred and ten miles below the mouth of the Hualalaga. The two first-named great rivers, which have a northern direction, are fed by numerous tributaries navigable for vessels of light draught. The Yucayali receives the waters of the Agnatay, which flows through forests of sarsaparilla; and the commercial importance of these regions may be estimated from the fact that four yards of cotton cloth, worth 2s., after a voyage from Liverpool round Cape Horn, could be exchanged for 100 lbs. of sarsaparilla, which, transported down the Amazon, would, it is said, realise a profit of from fifty to sixty dollars in England. This great tributary, the Yucayali, is half a mile broad and twenty feet deep at its embouchure; and the Amazon is at the same place three quarters of a mile broad and thirty fathoms deep; but the distance of the upper feeders of the Yucayali from the civilized region of Peru, and the obstructions which would probably be interposed to its navigation by the savage tribes which frequent its banks, make its value as a channel of transit doubtful for the present.

The river which promises the most certain communication between Peru and the Atlantic seems to be the Purus, which empties itself into the Amazon by four mouths about 740 miles above Pará. The tributaries of the Purus flow through vast forests and plains, which extend up to the very slopes of the Andes, within sixty miles of Cuzco, the ancient capital of Peru. The river is of great width, and is believed to be quite free from obstructions. If the Purus should, upon a scientific exploration, be found—as it is confidently believed it will be—navigable throughout its whole course, a route would be immediately available which would shorten the distance to Europe by one-half; and the sugar and cotton of the great Trans-Andean plains, the gold of Carabaya, the wool of the Montaña, the bark, sarsaparilla, indigo, vanilla, cinnaon, and the fragrant gums, medicinal plants, and useful dyes which can be obtained in almost unlimited variety and abundance from the Peruvian forests, could then be conveyed cheaply and expeditiously to European markets.

The undeveloped riches of the great basin of the Amazon have recently engaged the attention of capitalists, and hopes have been expressed that the system of water-communication which we have indicated, and which certainly exists between Peru

and the Atlantic, may be speedily rendered available for commerce. In a former number of the "Quarterly Review" we commented on the judicious measures which had been adopted by the Governments of Brazil and Peru for encouraging steam enterprise in these important regions. We have since heard that a Brazilian Company now possesses eight steamers on the Amazon and its tributaries, for the conveyance of passengers and goods. More recently measures have been taken to supply the Peruvian rivers with steamers, with a view to encourage and to facilitate immigration. In 1858 a convention was entered into between Brazil and Peru, establishing the free navigation of the Amazon; and early in 1860 a Brazilian steamer arrived at Laguna, on the Peruvian river Huallaga, upwards of 3000 miles from the mouth of the Amazon. The navigation of the great river has since been declared free by the Brazilian Government—a measure which redounds greatly to its honour, and from which it cannot fail to derive important commercial advantages. Roads are being at length made by the Peruvian Government for the purpose of connecting the interior of Peru with the nearest navigable points on some of the tributaries of the Amazon. Those who are conversant with the views of the Peruvian Government, state that it is now thoroughly convinced of the importance of this hitherto neglected portion of its territory, and is resolved to bring its multifarious products within the reach of Europe. Pará at the mouth of the Amazon already exceeds in the number of its staple commodities, all of which are indigenous to the regions of which it forms the outlet, those of any other port in the world.

Diary During Part of the Revolutionary War.

For "The Friend."

(Continued from page 331.)

"Fifth-day, I accompanied Dr. Parke and James Morton to Hopewell meeting, at which were our friends Thomas Bailes and William Robinson, who had gone about three months past with an intent to pay a religious visit to the Delaware and other Indians; but on their way they were stopped near a place called Sewickly, carried prisoners to Hanna's town, and there kept for about twenty-seven days. At first the people were very violent, and threatened their lives; but after a time they became more moderate, and even consented to their having a religious meeting. They were shortly after discharged, the people agreeing to burn their mittimus; but telling them that if they proceeded, they would be stopped at Pittsburg. There is a great ferment at present among both the whites and the Indians, on account of the injuries these poor people have received, and the cruel murders committed on some of them, particularly near Pittsburg, about two months since, upon the sons of Corn-stalk, the chief of the Shawanese, and a man of great note among them; and on these considerations, the Friends found freedom to return, though Thomas expressed that his love and concern for the poor Indians still continued.

"Second month 20th; I went to visit my beloved friend John Hunt, quartered in the country, who had been very ill. He expressed his joy at seeing me and my brother Israel, and we dropped into silence; in which time our hearts were contrited, and John expressed that he was broken in spirit, and thankful in being renewedly made sensible that the Lord had not forsaken him; that for some weeks it had been a time of great inward stripping and baptism; and he had a prospect that as exceedingly trying time would attend Friends as a people, more deeply exercising than they had ever experienced, and our deepest sufferings would be

from some of the same family; that many would make submission to this and the other, but that a poor and some weak ones would be strengthened, and he desired us to notice it. He added, that under his present exercise, he had made a narrow search, and desired the Lord to manifest, if in particular he had done wrong, or was deficient; nothing however, in particular was manifested, but that there was need of becoming still more pious and holy, and inwardly refined throughout.

"28th; Our friend Thomas Gilpin is ill, reduced to a very weak state, but favoured with his understanding, and very calm and patient. "First-day, third month 1st; After our afternoon meeting broke up, our banished friends being me select, we again dropped into silence, and I had press my beloved brethren to continue watchful a steady, and not to look too much outward, nor attracted too much homeward, so as to bring into into danger of joining with things that might prove peaceful to their minds, or to the honour the cause and testimony of Truth, for which we suffered. Our friend Thomas Gilpin continued calm, resigned and sensible, and quietly departed between twelve and one o'clock. In his sickness he was disposed to be retired and quiet, and several times towards his close, requested to be kept very still and I doubt not he was inwardly exercised in a preparation therefor.

"This day is six months since I was first artfully deprived of my liberty; but I have been hitherto upheld by an invincible Divine power. Oh! may I thereby be kept still, under all trial so that the Lord's name may be magnified.

"Fourth-day, John Hunt seemed better, though he had but little sleep last night. He expressed my brother Israel and me, that he had thought much of some expressions of John Woolman's in time of great exercise and affliction, respecting temptation; that it was deep, and the place there was a precious habitation; that it was not to be truly come at in the commotions of the mind, but in pure stillness; adding, that at times he had been troubled with strange imaginations and unsettled mind, but that he had laboured after a state of resignation, and he thought he could at times say 'not my will, O Lord, but thine be done.'

"23d; Our friend John Hunt, had his leg amputated, which he bore with Christian fortitude and patience. I spent some hours with him, and found him calm and easy.

"27th; I visited two persons, both on beds of languishing; one with a pleuritic disorder, and the other with the same fever that has attacked several of our captive brethren.

"Fourth month 1st; My worthy friend John Hunt, departed about ten o'clock last evening. On fifth-day a large number of Friends attended his funeral, and some not professing with us, who appeared much affected; his religious labours having had a place in the minds of many. During his illness he was preserved in great patience and resignation, and favoured with his understanding, except that during two or three days before his departure, he appeared somewhat at a loss at intervals; but sensible at the close. He was a wise and experienced minister and elder, who will be greatly missed in the church.

"14; A messenger arrived from Lancaster, to inform us that the congress had ordered the board of war to deliver us up to Pennsylvania, and that two men were on their way thither, to conduct us to Lancaster. And on the 18th, our escort having arrived, we engaged in preparing for our journey homewards.

"On the 19th, after spending a short time in solemn retirement, we set out; and on fifth-day

passed the Potomac at Nowland's ferry. The tide being very high, and two poles breaking, our passage was somewhat difficult and dangerous; but through the Lord's good providence, we got safely on and reached our friend Richard Richardson's, at Fredericktown, about twelve o'clock. The next day we arrived at Yorktown, much wearied, but were cordially received and entertained.

"Seventh-day, Henry Drinker and myself visited young man confined in jail for his religious testimony against war, who appeared in a tender disposition. We found that our persecutors had not quite relaxed in their enmity. James Peabody and Henry Drinker waited on the president of the council, informed him of our being here, and desired that we might be restored to our families; he replied that the council would meet and consider our case.

"Second-day; council met, and after spending some hours, came to the following result, which was delivered to us:

"In Council, Lancaster, April 27th, 1778.

"The case of the prisoners brought from Virginia, and now in this borough, being considered, thereupon ordered—that they be immediately taken to Pottsgrove, in the county of Philadelphia, and there discharged from confinement; and that they be furnished with a copy of this order, which shall be deemed a discharge.

"Extract from the minutes,

"Signed, T. MATLACK, Sec'y."

"This was far short of what we demanded; which was, to be reinstated in our families in the manner in which we had been wrested from them; at Timothy Matlack gave us to understand that the council would not do more, and said they were determined to do no act that should frustrate the operation of a law the assembly had made, to confiscate the estates of those who went into the city.

"30th; We reached the city without molestation, to the joy of our friends, and I hope with thankfulness to the great Preserver of men. May I ever remember the gracious dealings of the Lord with me during my exile. He was indeed my preserver through various conflicts and trials, the lifting up of my head, and my merciful sustainer, in affording me peace and the softening virtue of his Divine presence, which settled my mind in resignation to his holy will. I found my dear wife as well as I could expect; blessed be the great Name, saith my spirit.

"First-day, fifth month 24th; It became my concern this morning at our meeting in High street, to advise Friends to give attention to the voice of Divine Wisdom communicated to the mind, as of more pure intelligence than outward counsel; that our reliance being on the Lord alone, his interposing mercy might yet be towards us. It was a favoured meeting, and Samuel Emlen being there, corroborated what I said.

"Sixth month 17th; The British army remaining in the city, were ordered to be ready by six o'clock in the evening, and lay along the redoubts, &c., all night. Early in the morning of the 18th, they marched to Gloucester point, and went over to New Jersey. Some of the American light horse then entered the city, and large numbers of soldiery, and of the former inhabitants, came in by the 20th. The English went away without suffering the inhabitants to be pillaged, or any further destruction of property to be made, and the Americans came in quietly.

"28th; Near Monmouth court-house was a battle between the contending armies, and it being very hot weather, many fell through the excessive heat, as well as by sword and gun.

"Seventh month 18th; I visited Christopher

Sower, who had been taken prisoner by the Americans, stripped naked, and painted in different colours; confined at the camp for some time, and at length released with a few rags given him. The man that painted him and had part of his clothes, was a few days afterwards seized with a violent pain, and died in great misery, desiring that those clothes which he had taken from Christopher, might be taken from his body; which being done, he expired.

"Eleventh month 2nd; I visited two persons in prison, and found them in a thoughtful disposition, and tender.

"Fourth-day; Friends in the city were sorrowfully affected with the melancholy scene enacted, in putting to death the two persons above mentioned. They appeared resigned, and died without a struggle. Their countenances when deceased, looked like those of persons in an easy sweet sleep. The burials were very large, and their execution alarmed and affected the inhabitants, as neither of them had committed anything worthy of such treatment. But their friends were comforted with a belief that they were gone well, and they were strengthened to forgive their persecutors.

"Third month 22nd, 1779; An English transport vessel, with soldiers from Halifax for New York, ran ashore and bilged, off Egg-harbour. The people on shore observed their distress, and got ready with boats, to go off to their assistance; but a privateer, lying near the vessel in distress, would not suffer it. At length, however, one man, captain Job Carr, whose heart yearned with compassion for them, said that let the consequences be what they might, he would go to their relief. Accordingly, with a son of Joseph Maps', he went in his boat, and saved about forty-two; but about one hundred and forty perished, who might generally, if not all, have been saved. The people on shore saw the poor creatures falling from the shrouds, as death, through the severity of the cold, seized them. A woman was afterwards found with a child tied to her, both drowned. Oh cruel and sad effects of the spirit of enmity, hard heartedness and war! May the Lord, in his infinite mercy, soften and take away the stony heart, and promote a more christian spirit than is now generally prevalent."

(To be continued.)

The Clergyman and the Burglar.

The world of fiction hardly contains a more thrilling chapter than an incident which marked the life of Mr. Lee, who was recently cut down in his prime while pastor of the Presbyterian Church in the village of Waterford, New York. The adventure, says *The Troy Times*, occurred on the night before Thanksgiving, a few weeks previous to the commencement of the sudden illness which resulted sadly and fatally. Mr. Lee was sitting in his study about one o'clock in the morning, preparing a discourse to be delivered to his congregation when assembled for Thanksgiving worship, when he heard a noise behind him, and became conscious that somebody was in the room. Supposing that a neighbour had dropped in upon some unforeseen errand, Mr. Lee said: "What is the matter?" and turned around in his chair. He beheld the grim face of a burglar, who was pointing a pistol at his breast. The ruffian had entered the house by a side window, supposing that all the occupants were wrapped in slumber, and burst upon the presence of Mr. Lee before he was aware that the study contained an occupant.

"Give me your watch and money," said he, and make no noise, or I will fire."

Mr. Lee said:

"You may as well put down your weapon, for I shall make no resistance, and you are at liberty to take all the valuables I possess."

The burglar withdrew his menacing pistol, and Mr. Lee said:

"I will conduct you to the place where my most precious treasures are placed." He opened a door, and pointed to a cot where his two children lay slumbering in the sweet sleep of innocence and peace. "These," said he, "are my choicest jewels. Will you take them?" He proceeded to say that, as a minister of the gospel, he had few earthly possessions, and that all his means were devoted to one object—the education of the two children that were reposing in the adjoining room. The burglar was deeply and visibly affected by these remarks. Tears filled his eyes, and he expressed the utmost sorrow at the act which he had been about to commit. After a few remarks from Mr. Lee, he would-be obediently consented to kneel and join with him in prayer; and there, in that lonely house, amid the silence of midnight, the offender poured forth his penitence and remorse, while the representative of a religion of peace and good-will told him to "go and sin no more." Such a scene has few parallels.

On the conclusion of the prayer, the burglar attempted to take his departure by the broken window through which he had entered.

"Why not go by the front door?" said Mr. Lee.

The man replied:

"There are confederates there who would shoot either you or me."

He desired Mr. Lee to take an oath on the Holy Scriptures never to reveal the particulars of this singular interview. Mr. Lee said it was unnecessary, as he had the kindest feelings towards him, and should never divulge ought he had seen or heard. The next day, Mr. Lee, while walking with his wife, met the man in the street of Waterford, and on subsequent occasions saw him from time to time.

"One of the actors in this singular episode fills an early grave; but by means that we are not at liberty to disclose, the event did not die with him. What must be the feeling of the other party to this mysterious meeting, whenever he reflects upon the lonely parsonage, and the memorable scene that it witnessed on the night before Thanksgiving, 1862?"

Grass Eeeringhere.—In herbage and grain the grasses furnish a larger amount of sustenance to animal life than all other tribes of plants put together; and so profusely have they been shed abroad in every conceivable variety, as climate, soil, and situation may influence their growth, that the earth has taken their coloring for a garment, and presents a firmament of green almost as unbroken as the upper firmament of blue, which is the only other prevailing tint in nature. No matter how elevated or barren the spot, grasses of some kind will make themselves at home in it; and every variety of soil and climate has been furnished with its appropriate kinds, others find for themselves sites in the water, carpeting the bed of the brook, or binding the shingle together on the shore of the sea; others on ruins, house-tops, and subterranean recesses, where but a glimpse of daylight reach them. In treats, if but a glimpse of daylight reach them. In that remarkable work, "The Flora of the Colosseum," in which Mr. Deakin has described four hundred and twenty plants found growing spontaneously on the ruins of the Colosseum at Rome, there are no fewer than fifty-six grasses entered as flourishing in various parts of that venerable ruin. This universality of grass is one of the most poetical of facts in the economy of the world. There is no place which it will not beautify. It climbs up the

steep mountain passes which are inaccessible to man, and forms ledges of green amid the rivings of the crags; it leaps down between steep shelving precipices and then fastens its slender roots in the dry crevices which the earthquakes had rent long ago, and into which the water trickles when the sunbeams strike the hoary snows above. There it leaps and twines in the morning light, and flings its sweet laughing greenness to the sun; there it creeps and climbs about the mazes of solitude, and weaves its fairy tassels with the wind. It beautifies even that spot, and spreads over the sightless visage of death and darkness the serene beauty of a summer smile, flinging its green lustre on the bold granite, and perfuming the lips of Morning as she stoops from heaven to kiss the green things of the earth. It makes a moist and yielding carpet over the whole earth, on which the impetuous may pass with hurried tread, or the feet of beauty linger. And from this universality of growth grass derives its specific name.—*Hibberd's "Brambles and Bay Leaves."*

Hiedelberg Castle, &c.

(Continued from page 327.)

AUGSBURG, —, 1861.

MY DEAR ——— AND ———:

*** We went to the city of Hiedelberg, chiefly to see the famous ruins of Hiedelberg castle; and when we arrived at our hotel, and had mounted the massive stone stair-case to our chamber, on looking out at the windows "to see whatever could be seen," there—diagonally across the wide street or open square space in front of the hotel, on the steep side of a mountain, not far from the top, immediately behind the houses at right angles with the one we were in, so that its base was far above their roofs,—stood the quaint, but most interesting looking old castle, or at least a large portion of its river front, rearing its eccentric, richly ornamented high peaked gables, and the loftiest of its large towers against the sky. I felt in almost too eager haste, perhaps, for the anticipated gratification of a visit to it, and nearer inspection, and we were soon in readiness to proceed on our walk to it; not a long walk, but part of the way a pretty steep climb, though by a wide, good path; most of the way shaded by trees and bordered by rocks, in many places adorned by the elegant, dainty little "Kenivorth ivy" in abundance; the first I have seen growing wild.

And now these ruins are of such vast extent, the castle has been so formidable, its character altogether, including its situation, is so extraordinary, that to attempt to describe it, will, I believe, be quite in vain; as no language of mine can give you any adequate idea of it. It was originally founded and occupied, I suppose, by the Electors of Palatine, the oldest part being built probably some time in the 15th century, and additions were made to it by various princes at different periods, availing themselves of the magnificent position it occupies, high up on the precipitous side of a bold, though not lofty mountain, to render it the most extensive and apparently most secure palace and citadel they could command. It has passed through numerous vicissitudes of destruction and rebuilding, having been besieged and bombarded several times; once if not twice, large portions of it destroyed by fire, and afterwards rebuilt; and the last time by lightning; since when it has been allowed to go to ruin, excepting part of that portion of it which we first saw from the chamber window of our lodgings, which has been fitted up for a hotel. This is on one side of a quadrangle, in the form of which this part of the castle is built; and that of the whole of the exterior of this, as well as that of a wall four stories high,

which is standing at right angles with it,—which portion of the castle is in ruins—is loaded with sculptured ornament of different kinds; among which are numerous antiquated looking statues, some of them colossal, which were probably intended to represent particular or distinguished individuals, from the marked difference in the faces and dress, some being clad in armour. What I supposed to be high peaked gables, when seen from our hotel chamber windows, were huge highly ornamented dormer windows. The ramble about its extensive and romantic surroundings, is one of singular,—of unusually exciting interest. The situation is wildly beautiful in some parts, and so bold, deep and dark in others, as to seem almost awful; especially when taken in connection with certain mysterious dismal looking water-tanks, deep black, bottomless looking pits, and subterranean dark entrances into dungeon looking places under the rocks; into which we peeped but could see nothing—no, nothing! but darkness that could be felt. One wonders fearfully what all these strange places could have been for. It is said these pits were designed for dropping living human victims into. [?] Indeed as we strolled about in the deep shades, among dark crags, ever and anon coming upon some new mystery, and around the gigantic solemn old towers, or within their hollow solitary walls, and peered through their vacant windows, I could not but be reminded of my youthful impressions of "Doubting castle and Giant Despair" of "Pilgrims Progress."

Descending by a rugged path, after passing round two of the principal towers, we came upon the "rent tower;" so called from a large portion of it—about one-fourth perhaps—having been burst out, or rent from it, by the explosion of a mine which was dug and fired by the French in an attempt to blow it up when they took possession of the castle some time in the 18th century. The walls are about fourteen feet thick, and so strong has been the cement or plaster with which they were built, so compact the whole, that the huge mass just split off entire from the top of the tower, and slid down into the deep fosse below, there remaining to this day, unshattered as the everlasting rock. So clean was the fracture, that you can yet see by its form, and that of the break in the rent tower, just where it fitted in. The world-renowned "tun of Hiedelberg" is still standing in one of the cellars of the ruin; we looked into the cellar so as to see its grained arches, &c., but we did not care to spare the time to see the tun, which, though noted once for being the largest in the world, is exceeded in size by many vats now used in our breweries. The chapel is in a pretty good state of preservation, and the stonework of the pillars and arches is very fine. We wandered from one suit of chambers to another, and from one terrace to another, until we were quite bewildered, and almost in danger of being lost. Emerging again from the interior, we came unexpectedly upon a terrace, from which you look down into an enclosed area, at least eighty feet deep, which was formerly a garden within the castle walls; having trees now growing in it about a hundred feet high; and coming thus suddenly upon it, the effect was almost startling, though it is another unique feature of beauty, in this singularly interesting spot; closed in as it is at such a depth, on two sides by the high walls of the quaint old castle, from the many windows of which, eyes of princes and ladies fair of olden time, have oft-times looked below at what might be enacting there; and on the other two, by masonry—up to the terrace where we were walking—over which lovely wild nature now has come to look at those, her kindred trees, who long since usurped the place of princes,

and have taken firm possession of the solitary court.

From the terraced court-yard in front of the main building, there is an extensive and magnificent view of the river Neckar, winding its way miles, the mountain slopes to the north and east the fertile country extending far and wide to the south and west, and of the city and suburbs Hiedelberg, almost immediately below. Indeed it whole of this combined exhibition of ever youthful nature, with these extraordinarily imposing ruins of ancient art, these crumbling evidences of man's power and weakness—the height and unusual diameter of the towers, with their immense thickness, the deep enclosed areas, the underground excavations, the frequent deep descents leading into dungeons-looking vaults, and unexpected wind-passage; the height at which you find yourself perched above the river and city, when standing the balustrade of the terraced court that overhangs the mountain side,—surely must make it the most wonderful and unique specimens of this kind of work that can be found. Yes, an object of wonder and beauty, is grand old Hiedelberg castle among the trees on the side of the mountain!

On rising the next morning, after a sound sleep by which we were renovated from the fatigue yesterday's exertions, we found the square in front of our hotel crowded with country people and the produce, it being the market place, and this the day for their coming into the city. This afforded us a fine opportunity to see the peasantry in the holiday garb, and the kind of provision which they bring in for sale. At this time the latter consisted principally of vegetables and fruits, the quantity of meat and poultry being very small, and general poor looking. Plums, nectarines and apricots were on almost every stall or table, the first in abundance and very fine, being what we call prune plums and magnum bonum, the nectarines were purple and yellow or golden coloured. Potatoes, string beans, lettuce and cabbage, were the only vegetables. Beside the produce of the soil, there were various kinds of handicraft work, such as shoes, stockings, harness, and different articles of female attire, &c., &c., exposed for sale. Having brought from London a pretty large supply of small book on religious subjects, printed in French and German, some of which were yet on hand, — the opportunity of distributing a number of them among the country people. As his appearance was as singular to them, as that of many of them was to us, he of course attracted their attention as he passed along, and it was interesting to observe the eagerness with which they applied for and the pleasure manifested on receiving books, especially when they found they were printed in their own language and on religious subjects. In many places those who obtained none, crowded around those who had a book, to hear the title, &c. read aloud. If they mistook — for a priest, as we suppose they did they would soon find by the doctrine he disseminated, that he was no papist.

We took tickets for this place—Augsburg—where we arrived that evening. The country through which we travelled, soon after leaving Hiedelberg was of much the same character as most we have seen in Germany, until after we passed Stuttgart—generally flat, but fertile and well cultivated—the productions much the same as seen heretofore, and there was the same exhibition of women working in the fields. As we advanced between the above-mentioned town and Ulm, hills gradually arose which soon assumed the character of mountains, from eight hundred to a thousand feet in height; and the scenery became indescribably beautiful. Mountains of almost every graceful form regally robed, some

armour helmetted, breastplated with eternal
pods, kindly but not savage, and with such ex-
quisite hills at their feet! lovely and loving subjects
joy seemed, reposing there contentedly, swelling
up curving in every variety of shape and direction;
one of them, with the narrow valleys between,
clothed with soft grass of such living brilliant green,
not dotted all about with the picturesque German
cottages, with high peaked roofs, nesting among
rees; others with the richest cultivation, fine cere-
als, the golden grain, the bright green vine, &c.,
alternating with woodland. The mountains seemed
to play in all directions and separate from each other,
so that these hills and valleys were constantly pre-
senting themselves in varying positions; and as our
course lay along the higher slopes, and the grade
often being very heavy, the engineer ran the train
lowly along the narrow embankments, which
sometimes presented on one side a precipitous descent
of from a hundred to two hundred feet, we had
ample time and opportunity for enjoying these de-
lightful and ever shifting pictures. This railroad has
been called the American railroad, on account
of it having been built by an American engineer,
after others had refused to undertake it, and the
cars on it being made and fitted up in American
style. The wheels upon an axle that rotated under
the cars, were necessary on account of the short
curves made in passing through a mountainous dis-
trict. Near Ulm we crossed the Danube on a fine
bridge, but the country had again become flat and
ame.

Surely Augsburg is one of the queerest and
quaintest old towns in the world. It is quite fine
looking and imposing too, in some of its widest streets;
but most of the streets are so winding and marvel-
ously narrow; and in some of them, where the
houses are five or six stories high, each upper story
projects so far over that below, that I believe it
would be easy for a man to jump from the roof of
one of those to that of a lower one on the opposite
side of the street. The greater part of them have
high peaked gables fronting the street, which are
finished in all manner of fancies—you seldom see
two alike. The fronts of many are painted all over
in fresco in various ornamental designs; some with
groups of figures as large as, and larger than life;
often representing some popish legend, &c., and it
is surprising how well the colours have stood on
some of them, which probably have been done and
exposed to the weather for more than a century.
At the different corners are grotesque figures, and
various designs for fountains, and in almost all parts
are images of our Saviour, painted to the life, the
virgin and infant Jesus, and paintings of these are
numerous everywhere, even in the old town among
the most miserable houses; so that Romanism seems
to reign supreme. One forlorn looking old image
of the virgin in a sitting posture with the infant in
her arms; both draped and decked out in the most
fantastical manner, and fixed high up on a house
at the corner of two streets, seemed to be taken full
possession of by a large company of pigeons, who
found very easy nooks for their young among the
drapery and fancy fixings of the bodized but dirty
dame. One of the most singular places in the city
is the hotel where we are staying. Part of it had
been occupied as a place of entertainment, accord-
ing to the town records, since the early part of the
14th century, and it was in this building that the
rich banker Pögger entertained Charles V., and
during the entertainment threw into a fire of red
cedar wood, which he had had kindled for the pur-
pose, a bond, for a large amount of money, which
had been given him by the emperor when obtaining
money from him. This dining-room is kept locked
and only exhibited occasionally. The whole estab-

lishment is very antique and odd looking, but I
cannot undertake to describe it. It was here we
first witnessed the vile habit of the Germans smok-
ing at the dinner table. The men as they finished
their meals had segars lighted, and puffed their
abominable smoke over the victuals, and into the
faces of those who were still eating; which disgust-
ing nuisance you cannot escape, unless you forego
your refreshing dessert of fruit, or perhaps the one
or two viands towards the last, most acceptable to
American or English taste; the Germans dividing
their dinners into so many courses, without having
any greater variety than is furnished at an Ameri-
can hotel. The business of dining generally occu-
pies an hour and a half, your plates being changed
as often as twelve or thirteen times. The first
course is soup, and the next fish, as with us; but
while with us, fish is perhaps the only dish of meat
that is served without vegetables, here it is the only
one accompanied even by potatoes. This is fol-
lowed by beef, veal, mutton, poultry, &c., all cut
up, and generally almost floating in rich gravy,
which are carried around the table by the waiters,
alternately with different vegetables; for each of
which your plate is changed. So that your rich
meat must be eaten with bread alone, and also
your vegetables; bread being the only thing placed
on the table besides the fruit and wines. There is
of course the same changing for pudding, pastry,
jellies, &c. By resorting to a little management,
you may secure some potatoes, deemed by most so
needful an accompaniment to almost any kind of
meat;—if we do not care to dine on fish, we help
ourselves to the potatoes accompanying it—the only
time they are carried round—and reserve them to
eat with our meat by holding on to our plate when
the waiter attempts to change it. * * * * *
We went to Munich this morning, merely to see the city
and its celebrated museums, returning to Augsburg
in the evening; we shall leave here to-morrow.
Munich is decidedly the most beautiful city we have
yet seen on the continent: more of which when
next I write, as it is time this letter was closed.

(To be continued.)

The Two Pillows.—Mention having been made
of some one who had received a considerable in-
heritance, one of the company remarked that it
would be a comfortable pillow for him; meaning
that, with such affluent means, he would now have
no occasion to vex his mind, or disturb his rest with
cares. Said Gotthold: And so you fancy that the
softest kind of pillow on which to recline the head
is a bag of money. What if I could prove that
they who have most money have least sleep, and
that, with great riches, there is often little rest?
We all know the story of the Emperor Sigismund,
who, having on one occasion received forty thou-
sand ducats, and lain awake the whole of the fol-
lowing night, thinking how to spend them, made it
his first business in the morning to distribute them
among the most deserving of his courtiers. Experi-
ence shows us that wealth is often accompanied by
avarice, than which there is no greater foe to sleep.
Granting, however, that a large fortune is a com-
fortable pillow to a man while he lives, what will
it do for him when he comes to die?

Let me also remind you that there is another
kind of pillow—I mean a false trust in the divine
grace and mercy, or in the sincerity of our faith, or
in the pardon of our sins, or in a death-bed repen-
tance, or in our right to eternal life—of which many
a wicked man, though, continuing in presumptuous
sins, ventures to boast. This pillow is prepared by
Satan, who can transform himself not only into an
angel of light, but also into a comforter. He
suckles his children with false hope, sings to them

a sweet song, and rocks them into the sleep of secu-
rity. May God, in his mercy, preserve us from
such a pillow as this!

Gotthold proceeded: Believers and good men
have the best pillows; and that is, the bosom of
Jesus, in which they find the grace of God, rest for
their souls, and peace to their consciences. They
are like children who, after having walked all day
in filial obedience, when evening comes, kiss their
parents' hand, receive their blessing, go to bed with
them in the same chamber, and calmly and securely
fall asleep under their eye. He who, in faith, has
reclined his head upon the breast and heart of
Jesus, resigned himself wholly to God, and learned
to trust in his fatherly goodness and care, and to
keep a conscience pure and void of offense, cannot
but sleep in peace; for though his body wake, his
soul reposes upon this pillow and is undisturbed.

LOVE NOT THE WORLD TOO WELL.

BY SAMUEL BARBER.

Love not the world too well: why thus pursue
Its giddy pleasures, which so soon depart?
Why leave the richer treasures out of view,
Trusting the world to satisfy thine heart.

Love not the world too well; it never will
Afford that peace to which thy heart aspires;
Its wealth may lure, its flatteries please, but still,
Each new success awakes some new desire.

Ask of ambition, avarice, or pride,
If those bewildered by their magic spell
Have ever been, or can be satisfied?
They will reply—Love not the world too well.

Love not the world too well: its morning smile,
Like early spring-time flowers when budding new,
May lend its sweet enchantment for awhile;
But soon you'll find it does not smile for you.

Love not the world too well: its paths may lead
Where hope has decked the way in summer bloom;
But when life's plain, unerring map we read,
We find they all are tending to the tomb.

CREATION'S HARMONY.

The stars that deck the spacious vaulted sky,
Shine not with equal splendour from on high;
The flowers of earth, that gladdly drink the dew,
Are not alike in fragrance, colour, hue;
And sweet musicians of the feathered throng
Are varied in their plumage and their song.

Yet all the chords of Nature's harp agree,
To form a grand, unbroken harmony,
Each creature has an office to fulfil,
While all is moulded to a higher will;
Not one is known with ought to interfere,
Nor seeks to leave its own allotted sphere.

To every man a lesson here is taught,
With deepest meaning, and with wisdom fraught;
'Tis this—Let each content with what is given,
Act well his part, and leave the rest to heaven,
So God's sublime work would swell the song
That rises from Creation's countless throng.

Redemption.—Many and inestimable are the
privileges which the gospel confers. We are made
by it new creatures, children of God, friends and
brethren of Christ, temples of the Holy Ghost, fel-
low citizens with the saints, heirs of salvation and
joint heirs with Christ; a chosen generation, a pecu-
liar people, a royal priesthood, and more than con-
querors over sin and Satan, the world, and the
devil! What shall we more say? for the time would
fail us to tell of all the blessings which are contained
in the cup of salvation. One word unfolds them
all, redemption! Oh, who shall declare the fulness,
the richness, the sweetness of the redemption cup!
Emancipation from all curse! Introduction to all
blessing! Perfection of our whole nature! Con-
tinual supplies of grace! Everlasting possession of
glory! Resurrection from the dead! A spiritual

and immortal body? Life imperishable! Happiness inexhaustible! And honours unparalleled! A kingdom in heaven! Palms of triumph! Harps of gold! Crowns of glory! Enjoyment of the blissful presence of the triune Jehovah, for ever and forever more!—*John Stevenson.*

From London to Calcutta.—One of these days, perhaps, it will be possible to go from London to Calcutta by rail, and without change of cars, except at the crossings of the Straits of Dover and the Bosphorus. The distance is about 6,100 miles, and as 3,000 miles of track is already laid, it is not surprising that a proposition has been made to complete the route.

THE FRIEND.

SIXTH MONTH 27, 1863.

LONDON YEARLY MEETING.

We take the following extracts from the last number of "The British Friend."

On *Fourth-day morning*, the 20th ult, the meeting commenced its sittings at ten o'clock. In regard to numbers, the appearance at first was certainly smaller than on some previous occasions; though afterwards, on the commencement of the business, a considerable accession took place, owing to many having arrived somewhat past the hour appointed.

The representatives were as usual directed to come together at the opening of the meeting, to consider of a Friend suitable for clerk, and of two for assistants.

The reading of the epistles from other Yearly Meetings was then proceeded with, commencing with the one from Ireland. There was no epistle this year again from Philadelphia, for the same reasons as have already been given; nor any from North Carolina, arising from the obstructed intercourse which the war has occasioned. In most, if not in all the foreign epistles, allusion is made to the suffering and distracted state of the country, through the continuance of that scourge. It is satisfactory, however, to find that, considering the large number of members of which our Society in America consists, comparatively few had been carried away by the war spirit, and taken up arms. The principal defalcation in this respect has been in Indiana, as appears in the epistle from that State.

After discussing what might be the proper course to pursue to give expression to the exercise into which the meeting had been brought by the perusal of the epistles from America—whether by a committee being appointed to prepare a paragraph suitable for insertion in the different Answers, or by a minute or epistle expressly on the subject—the latter course was concluded on, because of its immediately meeting the exigency of the case; whereas a mere reference to it in the Answers would keep our American Friends, it might be for a number of months, in ignorance of the interest and sympathy which had been manifested for them by this Yearly Meeting. It was agreed that the Friends appointed to this service should meet at the conclusion of the afternoon sitting.

Fourth-day afternoon.—The committee of representatives reported that they had agreed to propose Edward Backhouse for clerk, and Joseph Crossfield and William Thistlethwaite for assistants; and the meeting approving, they were appointed accordingly.

It was here remarked by Thomas Drewry, in

reference to what had for some time been the practice of the clerk, that he considered there had been a departure from our sound ancient principle, in pronouncing that to be the judgment of the meeting when there was merely a majority in favour of it; any very considerable diversity of opinion prevailing seemed to him to dictate the propriety of waiting till greater unanimity was apparent. Little sympathy however was felt with this view, several Friends rather hastily replying in justification of the course which had of late years been pursued, and wishing the clerk to proceed with the business.

The reading of the Answers to the Queries followed, as far as those from Durham; when there were read two testimonies respecting ministers deceased—viz, John Chipchase, of Ootherstone, and George Richardson, of Newcastle.

On the meeting adjourning, the committee of representatives came together and nominated sub-committees to prepare replies to the various foreign epistles.

Fifth-day morning.—Met at ten o'clock, and resumed reading the Answers to the Queries, commencing with Essex.

After the Answers from London and Middlesex, there was a testimony read from Southwark Monthly Meeting on behalf of Ellen Masters; and after those from Yorkshire there were testimonies from that Quarterly Meeting, on behalf of Robert Jowitt and Thomas Pumphrey.

The summary of Answers from the Meeting of Ministers and Elders was also read; followed by the Report of Distrainers, the extent of which, both in number and amount, was less than for many years. A digest of the Tabular Statements followed, and elicited considerable remark, though it did not appear materially to differ from the kindred document of last year. The aggregate number of members in Great Britain is stated at 13,809, consisting of 6463 males and 7346 females. The habitual attenders not in membership are set down at 3330. In a small number of meetings there are none of this class. The number of marriages in the year had been 59, the deaths 267, and the births 240. Those united to the Society amounted to 130, viz.: by conviction, 72; by re-instatement, 20; and minors, 38. A variety of other details are given in the digest, but of minor importance.

Fifth-day afternoon.—The Answers to the Queries having been read at previous sittings, the summary of them which had been prepared was now read; and in connection, the four unanswered Queries. The clerk then intimated that all the documents indicating the state of our religious Society having been submitted to the meeting, the way was now open for seriously considering the same.

The greater part of the sitting, however, was occupied in listening to objections against the manner of holding our meetings for worship, and in justification of members absenting themselves from those meetings, and attending those of other denominations; which course was said to be the result of finding that instruction in them which was not to be had in our own.

The subject of birthright membership was also found fault with.

* The London Friend states the decrease during the year to have been 23. There were 80 resignations; nine cases of marriages in Friends' Meetings where one of the parties was not a member.

To have replied to all their objections would, one Friend remarked, be to turn the meeting into a debating club.

Sixth-day afternoon.—Though it had seemed desirable at last sitting, that the consideration of the state of Society should then be held as concluded, unless individuals felt their minds unrelieved, the greater part of this afternoon was again devoted to further comment on that subject.

A communication from John Pease went minutely into the whole question. He impressively gave it as his unchanged and unchangeable conviction, that the original gathering of the Society was in the Divine counsel, and not the work of man. Referring to what may be considered the fundamental distinguishing principle of the Society, and reviewing the yet very imperfect recognition of that principle by the Christian world, there seemed to him no ground for considering that Friends had fulfilled their mission.

Joseph Armfeld at some length entered upon a review of the Society's present condition, in which he seemed to see no ground for congratulation, as he considered there had been a wide departure from our high profession, in suffering the wisdom of man to rule in our meetings, instead of submitting to the will and guidance of the great Head of the Church, by his Spirit.

A number of other Friends having spoken, the regular business of the meeting was proceeded with by the clerk reading the report of the committee on accounts, preceded by a minute respecting them from the Meeting for Sufferings. It appeared that the trustees for the national stock had been under the necessity of borrowing from their bankers the sum of £1000, to provide for the payment of the expenses of Friends travelling in India, &c., in the ministry. The object of the minute was to recommend a special subscription to replace that sum, and the examining committee cordially concurring, a minute was made in accordance therewith. A contribution in aid of the national stock, not less in amount than last year, was also ordered.

In the expenditure there was the sum of between £300 and £400 for ministers' travelling charges in Norway, and £1300 on account of those in India; which latter sum included assistance to Friends in Australia, to defray the expenses of two of their number on religious service also in India. A considerable diversity of opinion prevailed in regard to the special subscription. Some Friends thought that the necessary extra amount might be raised in the shape of a contribution to the national stock in the usual way; others approved of the recommendation of the committee, but instead of the money going to the credit of that account, they suggested its forming the nucleus of a separate fund for special missionary purposes. This suggestion was not altogether approved, it being remarked that it was time enough to apply for money when it was wanted for such services; and it was ultimately agreed that there should be a special collection in terms of the minute from the Meeting for Sufferings, leaving the subject of providing such a fund as that above referred to for future consideration.

The large committee came together on the adjournment, and nominated a sub-committee to prepare the general epistle.

Seventh-day morning.—Considerable part of this sitting was occupied in listening to certain selected minutes of the Meeting for Sufferings.

* The committee charged with replying to the epistle to New York, finding that if posted this

ening the reply might reach in time for that early Meeting, presented their draft of the same; high, having been read, and a little amended, as adopted and signed by the clerk.

After this Joseph Thorp solicited the attention of the meeting to a bill now before Parliament providing for the closing of all public drinkings in England on the whole of the First-day of the week, or from eleven o'clock on Seventh-day night till six on Second-day morning. In support of this bill it was Joseph Thorp's desire that the Yearly Meeting should present a petition to the legislature, its object being such as could not commend itself to Friends generally.

As some individuals seemed to have less objection to signing in their capacity as citizens, than as members of this religious Society, the terms in which petitions are commonly expressed were adverted to as not consistent for Friends to endorse, and hence the propriety of the Yearly Meeting adopting such a form as would be in keeping with their views as to the First-day of the week; so that while admitting no sacredness in any one day above another, it might yet be made apparent that, as a Society, no other denomination was more devoted than Friends to see the First-day devoted, they always had devoted it, to rest and religious duty.

Seventh-day afternoon.—The London committee at Aekworth School met in the old meeting-house at half-past two, and the adjourned General Meeting for that institution at three o'clock. The reading of the annual report was, as usual, the chief business. From that document it appeared that the winter had been a time of great anxiety and account of the interruption in the health of the family, there having been four deaths from diphtheria, with numerous cases of measles; but the report records with thankfulness that the children are all again in usual health.

The finances appeared to be in a more satisfactory position than for some years, the income exceeding the expenditure by upwards of £500; and the average rate of payment having been a little higher than last year, and a larger number of donations having been received. The annual subscriptions also showed an increase, while the average cost was less than the preceding year.

Second-day morning. * * * * * The committee opened last year to visit the Quarterly, Monthly, and other meetings of Friends in Great Britain presented a report, which stated, that having only partially performed the service, there being yet four Quarterly Meetings to visit for which no appointment had been made, they requested the continuance of the committee. The report also mentioned that the extension of a visit to Ireland had engaged the attention of the committee, and they thought it would be right to undertake the duty, subject to the judgment of the Yearly Meeting. The consideration of the proposal occupied some time, and was ultimately acquiesced in with all but entire unanimity, there being only three dissenting voices.

The Aekworth School report was then read, and its contents have already been adverted to, we may here only repeat these three prominent features—the income being in excess of the expenditures, arising chiefly from the amount of legacies—the average cost being less, and the average amount paid by parents more than the preceding year.

A further selection from the minutes of the Meeting for Sufferings followed, embracing a variety of subjects, among others a congratulatory

address to Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, on his recent marriage. The draft of this document was read, and with some verbal alteration approved of. It was signed by the clerk on behalf of the Society, and its presentation confided to the Meeting for Sufferings.

Another minute related to the appeal which had been made to Friends on behalf of fugitives from slavery in America, which Appeal had been liberally responded to, and a sum of £2200 received. Some part of this sum had been appropriated, and the balance placed in the bank, to be drawn upon by Friends in America.

The correspondence of the Meeting for Sufferings with Friends in foreign parts was also read, giving account of those professing with our Society in the south of France, Norway, Tasmania, &c. In connection with the information from the last mentioned, there was a deeply interesting account of the trial to which a member of that Yearly Meeting had been subjected, in New Zealand, arising from a native chief claiming a title to his land, after it had been paid for to the government. Shortly after obtaining payment, this chief died, on which another chief, who had been at war with the first, and had lost the disputed land in the struggle, came forward and demanded payment. The Friend of course could not comply; yet he offered no resistance to the taking away of his property, to the amount of 3000 sheep, &c. After a while the chief relented, and told the Friend he might have them on sending for them, which he did, and obtained nearly the whole—the remainder not being willingly kept, but they could not be easily found. The conduct of the Friend in the case was a cheering illustration of the complete practicability and safety of carrying out the pacific non-resistant principle, and confirming the belief that it may be relied on under all circumstances; while in the above instance its success was likely to be more permanently secure than it would have been if obtained by armed violence and bloodshed. A number of other documents were submitted by the Meeting for Sufferings, but they were of too great length to be read; they are however to be printed and circulated.

Second-day afternoon.—The committee entrusted with the preparation of the petition to Parliament in support of the bill for closing public-houses in England on the First-day of the week, brought in a draft of that document. It is brief, comprehensive and cogent. With a slight alteration, it was adopted; and it was considered preferable for the clerk to sign it on behalf of the meeting, rather than by Friends now in attendance. Its presentation, as also the deputing of a few Friends to seek an interview with the home secretary, were confided to the large committee.

The present position of the anti-slavery question, as suggested by a message from Josiah Foster and Samuel Fox, was taken into consideration, and Friends interested in the cause were invited to confer with the committee of the British and Foreign Anti-slavery Society as to its future prospects; and the meeting adjourned at six o'clock, to afford opportunity for the committee appointed to visit the Quarterly and other Meetings to have a conference; as also for the committee of representatives to forward their business.

The committee of representatives met accordingly, and passed the epistles to Ireland, Ohio, and Baltimore.

Third-day morning, 5th Month, 26th. * * *

The Yearly Meeting sat down at eleven. [Various minutes respecting those engaged as ministers in different places, and narratives of their proceedings were read.]

Third-day afternoon. * * * * * The memorial alluded to at an early stage of the proceedings, in regard to the persecution of those professing the Protestant faith in Spain, was brought in, and read. It addressed to Maria Isabella, queen of that country; and intercedes for the liberation of those who had been subjected to imprisonment for reading the Scriptures, or meeting for the purpose of worship according to the dictates of their consciences. The document forcibly pleads the sacred cause of religious freedom; and while worded with becoming courtesy, is earnest, bold, and straightforward; using great plainness of speech, speaking to royalty, and not, as in some other cases, in the third person.

The committee entrusted with the preparation of a general epistle to Friends in America, in connection with the war, presented a draft of the same; which having been read, approved, and signed, was confided to the committee to forward.

The epistles to Friends in Ireland and Indiana were also read and signed.

Fourth-day afternoon. * * * * * The remaining answers to the foreign epistles were then read, including one to the new Yearly Meeting to be opened in Iowa. With one exception, these answers elicited little criticism. There was, however, an expression in the one to New England which gave rise to a somewhat animated discussion. The passage objected to was part of a Scripture quotation—"When the Lord's judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants will learn righteousness." As this seemed to identify the war in America with the Lord's judgments, many Friends were dissatisfied with the applicability of the passage. The meeting therefore agreed to omit it, though an almost equal number would have retained it. One Friend observed that much might be said for and against the preponderating sentiment; but as the re-insertion seemed no way necessary, the conclusion arrived at was not disturbed.

As a whole, the answers appeared to give great satisfaction, and their disposal was, as usual, committed to the care of the Meeting for Sufferings, to be forwarded to the correspondents in the respective meetings to which they were addressed.

Soon after the adjournment, and in terms of preconcerted arrangement, there was a conference of men and women Friends, in the large meeting-house, with the committee of the British and Foreign Anti-slavery Society, in reference to the present position and future prospects of the anti-slavery cause.

Fifth-day morning.—The large committee met at nine to discuss the general epistle, and the Yearly Meeting sat down at eleven. During the preceding sittings there had been much less of ministerial communication than has frequently been witnessed, and this was probably in part the cause of this concluding opportunity being taken by many Friends to disclose their different impressions. After a very considerable time thus occupied, the regular business began by Lickman Godlee stating, on behalf of the committee appointed to visit the Quarterly and other meetings, that they had met twice since their report was presented to the meeting. The sub-committees, except those on Yorkshire, and London and Middlesex, had all reported having attended to their

appointments. The four counties on whose account no arrangement had previously been made for their being visited, had now each had a sub-committee appointed for that purpose. With regard to Ireland, the committee had concluded not to proceed until 1st month next. The General Epistle was then read by Joseph Thorp; some slight exception was taken to a text because of its apparently contemnacious unsound doctrine; but as this construction was not admitted, the epistle was approved, and signed on behalf of the meeting by the clerk, who drew up the concluding minute, expressing thankfulness for the sense which had attended our heavenly Father's love, and that the meeting had been enabled under its influence to transact the business which had come before it in brotherly harmony. Having met in love we desired to part in love, with the intention of reassembling at the same time next year, if the Lord permit.

After the reading of the epistle, supplication was several times offered; a short but deeply solemn pause ensued, and the meeting separated.

It may be mentioned that our friend John L. Eddy at this sitting, took an affecting and affectionate farewell of Friends in this country.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

Foreign.—News from England to the 11th inst. The suspected Confederate steamer Lord Clyde was searched, by order of the British Government, before she left Cardiff. Nothing contraband was found, and a protest was entered against the search, and a claim made for damages. The steamer sailed the instant the search was over. The protocol settling the search, which was signed by the Danish and British Governments, has been signed by the three protecting powers. There have been heavy arrivals of cotton at Liverpool, including nearly 800 bales from Nassau by the steamer *Miriam*, which was chased and boarded by the gun-boat *Toga*, but allowed to proceed after an examination. It is stated that the British and Confederate agents in England. The question of the legality of searching neutral vessels, without infringing neutral rights, was expected to be debated in the House of Lords on the 25th ultimo, upon a motion for a copy of the instructions that have been given to the British ships in the West Indies. The late Earl Russell, in the House of Lords, explained the latest diplomatic action regarding Poland. Russia having pointed out that the three Powers had no suggestion to make, England and France had decided upon making a suitable suggestion, and were only awaiting Austria's acquiescence thereto. He believed that an armistice must be treaty to negotiations. England being a party to the treaty of Vienna, must propose terms in accordance with that treaty. Cotton was slightly lower in the Liverpool market. Breadstuffs have also declined. Consols 92 a 92½. There is but little new to report concerning the progress of the Polish insurrection, which has lately attained its greatest extent, and occurred between the insurgents and the Russians. The three Powers have sent an urgent note to Russia, asking for a representative government, a general amnesty, and an immediate cessation of hostilities in Poland. It is supposed that the Opposition in the French Legislature will have treaty with the Government. The voting in Paris shows a great gain for the Opposition.

UNITED STATES.—*New York.*—Mortality last week, 390, a decrease of 16 from the mortality of the week previous, and an increase of 49 as compared with the corresponding time in 1862. 2,299 burials were recorded, an increase of 189 over the three thousand workmen on the wharves at New York who joined in the strikes lately, about one-third have resumed work on the wharves, at the old wages. The rest say they would return to work if the merchants would concede the 50 cents per hour over and above the regular day's work, but this measure will not meet their views.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 244, including 101 children under five years of age. The subscriptions to the Five twenty Government loan, the agency for which is in this city, amounted to \$3,200,000 for the week ending Sixth mo. 20th. There is a heavy falling off in the subscriptions as usual at this season.

The Markets.—The following were the quotations on the 22d inst. *New York.*—The money market easy at 6½ a 7 per cent. American gold, 113½ a 144. United

States six per cent, 1881, 109½ a 110. Middling uplands cotton, 58½ a 59 cents. Superfine State and Western flour, \$4.50 a \$4.80; S. 60 a \$5.50; S. 70 a \$6.00; S. 80 a \$6.50. Good of Baltimore flour, Chicago Spring wheat, \$1.17 a \$1.33. Milwaukee club, \$1.27 a \$1.31. Red winter Western, \$1.46 a \$1.48. Rye, \$1.00 a \$1.02. Oats, 74 a 80 cents for Western and State. Indian Corn, 74 a 76 cents for mixed Western. *Philadelphia.*—Fair and prime Red wheat, \$5.25 a \$5.50; Yellow, 67 cents. Oats, 76 a 78 cents. Cloverseed, \$5.25 a \$5.50. Timothy, \$1.75 a \$2.00, according to quality.

The Vicksburg Siege.—The news from Vicksburg still proclaims progress in the work of reducing the city by siege. The approaches of Shreveport, on the side, had Johnson seem to be in no condition to attack Grant; he is reported as occupying the banks of the Yazoo, in the vicinity of Sattaria, watching, possibly, a favourable opportunity to do something to relieve the beleaguered city, of which there does not seem to be much likelihood unless he is very largely reinforced. Recent statements of Johnson's forces represent the entire loss since the commencement of the battles before Vicksburg, at 6000 men. The Union loss has been much larger. The water in the Mississippi has fallen several feet, and if the fall continues, the Union gun-boats of heavy draught will be obliged to retreat down the river. There is no doubt of Sherman's position in the posture of affairs in the vicinity of Vort Hudson.

The Rebel Invasion.—The best intelligence from the border shows that the rebels are gathering along the line of Pennsylvania and Maryland, and the belief seems to be that they mean an advance into Maryland, and probably into Pennsylvania, if they are not met by the Union forces. It is so satisfied that this is meant by the recent movements, and that they are barricading all the railroad approaches, and five thousand horseheads of tobacco have been used for this purpose. The work of preparation is there as active as at Harrisburg and Pittsburg. Others think the all the time that the rebels are making an attempt to enter the Union forces, while a grand attempt will be made on Washington. A considerable force of rebels, believed to be under the command of Gen. Ewell, hold possession of Greenacra, McConnelsburg, and some other places in Pennsylvania; but they have retired voluntarily from Harrisburg, and are now on their way to rejoin the army of the rebels. The work of preparation to repel the invasion is being prosecuted with great vigor. Harrisburg and Pittsburg are being carefully fortified, and large bodies of troops have been forwarded to the former place, not only from our own State but from New York and New Jersey.

The Army of the Potomac.—The main portion of the Army of the Potomac has retired from the line of the Rappahannock—a movement rendered necessary by that of the enemy. The gunboats of the Potomac flotilla are guarding the stores at Aquia. All of the wounded and sick, a large number, have been brought away, and many of the rebels have been killed, wounded, or taken prisoners. The Rebel Army has been largely reinforced, and is now stated to be fully 100,000 strong, and a general engagement with the Army of the Potomac, under Gen. Hooker, is thought to be probable within a very short time. There has been no attack as yet upon Harper's Ferry by the rebels; and the capture of the vicinity of Winchester, Frederick, and Chestertown. The late battle at Winchester, in which Gen. Milroy and his force were defeated and obliged to retreat to Harper's Ferry, proves to have been more disastrous than was at first reported. There were about 7000 troops under the command of Gen. Milroy, and it is supposed that 4000 were killed or taken prisoners. The general is severely blamed by his officers and men; they charge that the disaster was mainly owing to his bad management and incompetency.

Depredations of the Rebel Privateers.—A large number of vessels, some of them with very valuable cargoes, have lately been destroyed or bonded by the rebel privateers. The privateer Coquette lately captured the bark *Tacony*, and the captain finding her a fleet vessel, and well adapted to answer as a privateer, transported his crew, naval stores, arms, &c., aboard of her, and burned the *Coquette* and her cargo. The privateer captured several vessels in the immediate vicinity of Delaware Bay and along the shore of New Jersey, she appears to have directed her course straight up the coast, and is now on the track of the Liverpool vessels, committing her depredations.

The last heard from her was on the 20th inst. Her present position must be a very perilous one, and it is highly probable that with our present efforts she will be in pursuit she has not yet been overhauled, though near every vessel which arrives reports speaking a Union States cruiser.

North Carolina.—It is reported that the Unionists Eastern Tennessee and Western North Carolina, have organized a party that will, if they must protect themselves and conscripts from the rebel army, to whom protection is guaranteed, for the purpose of holding it mountain region against the rebel Government. The rebel citizens have petitioned Governor Vance for protection against this organization. The latter replies that he has no troops to send, and they must protect themselves. 20,000 of the insurgents had openly offered to join the Union troops as soon as a military post established at Raleigh. An extra session of the North Carolina Legislature has been called, to assemble on the 30th inst.

Reports from Southern Papers.—Late Richmond paper state that the city of Darien, Georgia, was burned by the Federals on the 11th inst, and is now one plain of ash and blackened chimneys. The Federals also captured the schooner *Pat*, ready to sail for Nassau with a cargo of cotton. They also announced the capture of the Confederate iron-clip steamer *Atlanta*. She was formerly the English steamer *Fingal*, and was commanded by Captain Webb. She steamed out of the harbor of Savannah, and was captured, after an action of thirty minutes, by two Federal iron-clads. Clement L. Vallandigham has run the blockade from Wilmington, N. C. He is going to Nassau, and is expected to be arrested by the *Conf.*—The officers engaged in enrolling persons for the coming draft, have in many cases met with considerable resistance from parties who are determined to prevent them from the exercise of the duties. In Ohio, Indiana, and Pennsylvania, the enrolment officers have been attacked and intimidated, in several instances shot, and in one county, Ohio, resistance was so great that a force of troops was dispatched to protect the officers. The enrolment makes any obstruction to the discharge of duty by the enrolling officers a penal offence, subjecting the persons convicted to a fine of \$500 and an imprisonment for two years. The Federal Government has issued a draft, and drafted persons not to appear, or any violence to the enrolling officer, subjects those guilty of it to the same punishment.

Pennsylvania State Democratic Convention.—At the recent Democratic Convention, held in this State, Judge Woodward was nominated for Governor, on the 8th inst.

Miscellaneous.—*Wreck of the Steamer Norwegian.*—The steamship Norwegian, of the Canadian steamship line which left Liverpool on the 4th, and Londonderry on the 5th inst, for Quebec, was wrecked on St. Paul's Island, near Newfoundland, on the 14th inst, during a thick fog. The passengers and crew, together with her mail and baggage were saved. *The Coolie Trade.*—Since 1841 156,764 immigrants and liberated Africans have been introduced to the West India colonies, and 300,709 into Mauritius. Nearly the whole of the latter number, an 81,841 of the former were from India. The total number of the former party of 7, who are returned to their own country. The amount of the earnings which they carry back with them is not known, and a return stating why they remitted through Government agency has only been in the way 124,095, taking back money also in the same possession. The Government has appointed £3,800,000 with the Government emigration agent for remittance that officer estimated that in addition to this amount their savings could not be less than about £15,000.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Wm. Hancock, Pa., \$2, vol. 36; from Wm. B. Oliver, Agt.; Nass., for Nathan Reed, \$2, vol. 35, and for Valentine Meader, \$2, vol. 36.

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For "The Friend."

Diary During Part of the Revolutionary War.

(Continued from page 330.)

"Fourth month 11th; At our meeting in High street, were divers libertines, and such as had been covered by Friends, and some not professing with us.

Our beloved friend Samuel Emlen, Jr., was anxiously concerned in public testimony, beginning with the words of Jeremiah: 'Mine eye afflicteth the heart, because of all the daughters of my city; and after some expressions to the dissipated daughters, he called upon the women, in the words of the same prophet: 'Ye hear the word of the Lord, ye women, and let your ear receive the word of his mouth; and teach your daughters wailing, and every one her neighbour lamentation;' repeating these words several times, and proclaiming a cry of wailing and bitter lamentation, that he that dwelt on the pale horse, whose name is death, would invade the habitations of some, and that calamity and distress would attend many parts of his once peaceful land; even this once peaceful and joyous city, the place of his birth, if humiliated and turning to the Lord did not take place. He was favoured with energy and power, and was very close against the workers of iniquity, but combated to the true seekers after God.

"On the 22nd of this month, my dearly beloved brother, Israel Pemberton, departed this life, aged nearly sixty-four years. He had been much broken in his constitution, for about three years. In his banishment to Virginia, with others of us, in 1777, which he remained a prisoner nearly eight months, separated from an aged and endeared wife, loved children and grandchildren, and hurried a violent manner from home, among spirits exasperated by misrepresentations, he was endured that constancy, and a good share of fortitude and patience. The separation, however, nearly affected him, being a man of tender feeling and sympathy. In his return he found his wife in a poor state of health, and from the time of her departure he visibly declined; and spent his time among his friends, one sensible that his own departure drew near. He appeared in a very tender frame of mind, and the fore part of his illness, expressed that he was much favoured in spirit. For some hours before his departure he seemed to be free from pain, and quietly departed without sigh or struggle. At this awful season, a great solemnity and sweet calm attended; and I doubt not he is gone to join the spirits of the just made perfect, where the wicked

cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest. He was a man of good natural endowments, of a large understanding, which was sanctified and rendered useful, both with respect to temporal matters and those of greater moment. He was very weighty on all occasions that affected the reputation and testimony of truth; a true friend to the poor and needy in their distress, a great advocate of the negroes, and a promoter of various public institutions, particularly of the Pennsylvania hospital, of which he was a manager from the beginning. All ranks of people appeared affected with his death, and a very great concourse attended the funeral.

"On the 8th of fifth month, I left home with the unity of my friends, weak in body, yet under a solid covering of truth, accompanied by my father-in-law, Isaac Zane, and taking meetings in the way, reached the Quarterly Meeting at Salem, which was very large, and attended by some well concerned Friends; though a more general good zeal and true religious concern are much wanting. Notwithstanding we have experienced the rod, and much affliction has attended our land, yet greater purity and refinement, and more redemption from the spirit of the world, are still needed. We went from thence to Greenwich, Cape May and Egg-harbour, and reached home on the 31st. In this journey I was sustained through abundant mercy, and favoured with a steady mind. We had to observe the pernicious effects of war and strife, by which many are involved in great calamity. On the coast of Cape May and Egg-harbour, several vessels have lately been cast ashore, and become a prey to the people, many of whom, by the booty of spirituous liquors, corrupt themselves, and are led further distant from God and the teachings of his Spirit; which, if regarded, would lead to compassion, meekness and purity, and would destroy the spirit in man which delights in another's overthrow. Friends appeared to keep clear of being defiled with the spoils of war, either by purchasing the goods or otherwise.

"Eleventh month 4th; At our Meeting for Sufferings, after weighty consideration, a memorial was agreed upon to the assembly of Pennsylvania, to express our sense of the grievous laws they have passed, oppressive to tender consciences; particularly respecting our schoolmasters in this city being discouraged from continuing their schools, in consequence of a further supplement to the test law. Friends were received favourably, and such a weight and solemnity attended, that an awe prevailed over the members during the reading of the memorial, and on the observations made by some of the Friends.

"Twelfth month 7th; At Wilmington I heard of the death of a school in the American army, who had been a colonel in that town, and very active in distressing Friends. On the 27th ultimo, being at the house of a Friend, he used, as it is said, some endeavours to ensnare him; and at length queried of the Friend, what he thought of General Washington? He replied that he had heard he was a good soldier. This raised the colonel, who compared him to Christ Jesus our

Lord; and mounting soon after, rode a little distance; but his horse threw him and broke his skull, and presently he died. He had, but a few days before, taken possession of a confiscated estate; and it is said, obliged the man's wife to leave the place. His sudden death, after such blasphemous expressions, was very affecting.

"30th; Hearing that a master of a vessel, Jonathan Esthail, a Friend, had lain in prison about three weeks, I went and had an opportunity to see him, and obtained liberty to bring him to my house. He was owner as well as master, and had been taken between Augustine and Antigua, by an armed ship, called "The Jay," fitted out from this place; and thus lost nearly all for which he had been working hard for many years. He is a steady, sober Friend, of the north of England.

"First month 28th, 1780; Our friends John Parrish and Samuel Hopkins, returned from a religious visit in North Carolina; they gave an account of a Friend who has suffered greatly for his religious testimony against war. Being drafted to stand guard over part of Burgoyne's army, prisoners in Virginia, he could not comply, and was therefore tried at a court martial, composed of young officers; who sentenced him to have thirty-nine lashes, which was executed in the presence of some hundred spectators. Forty stripes were very heavily laid on, by three different persons, with a whip having nine cords; but the Friend, though much torn, was supported; and persuasions and threats were afterwards offered in vain, to prevail on him to yield to service. It was thought that the faithfulness of this Friend and the severe suffering he underwent, spread the testimony of Truth. The procedure gave great disgust, and one captain, it was said, laid down his commission, declaring that if innocent conscientious men were thus treated, he would not serve any longer.

"Seventh month 20th; At the Meeting for Sufferings this day, a number of Friends were appointed to labour for the bringing back of Benjamin Gilbert and family, taken captive among the Indians. We met in the evening to confer on the subject, and concluded to apply to the president and council for liberty to send a person by land to Niagara, or to obtain conveyance of a letter from New York to Canada, round by Quebec. The next morning we applied to the president, but he put difficulties in the way. At length, after saying that it would look partial, to send for one family, and not for others who were captives, he promised to lay our statement of their case before the council. In the afternoon he referred us to a committee of council, on whom we waited. They represented the partiality of the proposal. We reminded them, that these were our brethren, that if every religious society were to exercise the same care, the thing would be general; that it was our wish that all captives might be released, and it was well known that we had ever manifested a benevolent disposition to those under trials, and had in former years been at much expense and used great endeavours to relieve many who were in captivity, and obtained their release. After we left them we conferred together, and the next day represented the matter to

council, who concluded not to allow of our sending. On the 28th we obtained the endorsement of a letter, by Timothy Madack, to send to New York, to forward some supplies to this afflicted family, and the letter containing an anxious desire for their relief, we hope it may open some way for them.

"Eighth month 12th; The several testimonies and epistles issued by Friends, which were published by our persecutors in 1777, to justify the proceedings of the congress and council, against those Friends who were then sent into banishment, now appeared again in the newspapers, having a little piece prefixed to them, to excite fresh enmity against Friends. May the Lord dissipate the evil machinations of the wicked, and afford faith and patience to his people to bear reviling and reproach, for the name of Christ and his truth.

"On the 24th, Friends published 'A short vindication of the religious Society called Quakers, against the aspersions of a nameless writer,' in the *Pennsylvania Packet*, of the 12th instant.

Ninth month 23d; Our Yearly Meeting began and continued until the 29th. It was a season of favour, and held in solemn quiet, great peace and brotherly love. The city, during this time was quiet; but the last day there was a stir made, and it appeared as though evil was designed against Friends. The effigy of Arnold was carted about with men on horseback, and a great rabble following. They advanced towards Friends' meeting house in Pine street; but on the way, it is said, hearing that the meeting was broken up, they turned down Spruce street. Having occasion after meeting, to pass along Front street and by the coffee-house, where a number of people were collected, some of them appeared very wrathful, and cursed us as we passed, Henry Drinker being with me. But the Lord, whose interpositions in many instances have been marvellous, disappointed the evil designs of bad men, which might have been manifested, had not the meeting concluded."

"Second month 3d, 1781; Jacob Lindley, who lately returned from Carolina, relates that some Friends, about ten in number, were forced by the soldiery along with them, when about to combat the British army in that country; and when they approached, and were likely to fire at each other, these Friends, who refused to bear arms, were put in the front, both parties being near, with their guns presented. One of the Friends desired his brethren to do as he should, and he fell flat to the ground, as did the rest. A fire immediately ensued, and the Americans were routed and many slain near these Friends, yet they escaped. I thought this worthy of notice.

"5th; At our Quarterly Meeting I had to remark to Friends the necessity there was to labour to have the eye single, and to be truly devoted in heart. I spread my concern [to visit Great Britain, &c.] before the meeting; much sympathy with me was expressed, and my certificate endorsed. My mind was favoured with a solid covering, and I was very desirous that the meeting might not give way through a regard for me, but that a single eye might be kept, as the matter was deeply interesting to Friends, as well as to myself.

"21st; Having been thoughtful about some Friends at Deer creek, accompanied by David Sands, Samuel Emelen, Jr., and some others, I set out; and on fifth-day attended the meeting there, which was an exercising, suffering time. Here are divers valuable Friends, but much oppressed with a wrong spirit, which is prevalent in some there.

"Third month 15th; Feeling some engagement of mind to attend the Quarterly Meeting at Warrington, on the west side of the Susquehanna, I set out; and on the 16th called at Lancaster, to see

our friends Moses Roberts and John Hughes, who have been prisoners upwards of eleven months, without conviction or trial. They were supported in patience.

"On the 17th I crossed the river Susquehanna, and attended the Quarterly Meeting at Warrington on second-day; where William Mathews laid before his brethren, his concern for visiting Friends in Europe. I reached home on fifth-day evening, having cause to be humbly thankful to the Father of mercies."

Growth of Productive Energy.

One of the most important results developed in the last census, is that, from 1850 to 1860, we not only gained in population beyond the most sanguine calculations made beforehand, but that the ratio of the increase of the principal agricultural and other products of the country was far beyond the ratio even of this increase of population. Take for instance cotton. During the last decade, the increase of population has been 35.46 per cent., and of the slaves, (the chief producers of cotton in the field,) 23.38 per cent., but the increased production of cotton has been 110 per cent! Of course, it will be said that a large portion of this has been occasioned by fresh negroes being carried down from Virginia to the cotton States, so that they have produced less of other things. But when we look at the tobacco crop, that too has increased almost as much, or 106 per cent. "Virginia, North Carolina, Maryland and Kentucky, and other of the more Southern States, show a greatly augmented growth of the staple." This great increase of production has been owing mainly to two causes. One, that is the more immediate, is, the concentration of the negroes upon the richest lands of the South, *i. e.*, the river bottoms, cane-brake and prairie lands; while the other more general law is the freedom of travel and of intercourse of the States, the facility with which such lands could be bought and sold, and the security of property generally, which has facilitated such transfers.

From 1850 to 1860 this process of concentration of slave labour on the richest soils was going on with unexampled energy, owing to the increasing demand for cotton. The lands of inferior quality were being steadily abandoned. Now it is one of the unexampled features of the present rebellion, that the portion of the country which was thus steadily and amazingly growing in wealth above the growth of population, under the protection of such mild and gentle and wise laws as have produced this prosperity, should upset the whole of it in the pursuit of visionary schemes of independence. It is the intoxication of prosperity which has produced the present rebellion.

The increase of the production of wheat has been about double that of population, being seventy per cent. Chicago has now become one of the greatest wheat markets in the world. Corn in the meantime has only increased about forty per cent., or five per cent. more than population. This is owing to the want of foreign demand for it, which, however, will doubtless be increased as the modes of preparing it are better understood, and its value as an article of food becomes more appreciated.

The value of slaughtered animals has about doubled, and of sheep and wool more than doubled, while the quality has improved beyond what figures can show. The hay crop has increased only from thirteen to nineteen million tons, but the cloverseed rose from four hundred and sixty to nine hundred and twenty thousand bushels—that is, it about doubled. The orchard products have considerably more than doubled in value.

The newspapers increased one hundred per cent.,

and the circulation 117, while the white population increased but 38.12. The miles of railroad has augmented from eight thousand five hundred to thirty thousand six hundred, employing abo four times the capital of ten years ago. We sorry to see no statistics of the increase of Magnetic Telegraph lines, but the whole amount of value real and personal property, in 1860, was six thousand millions of dollars, representing an increase of 126 per cent. Pennsylvania has increased in wealth 96 per cent., with an absolute gain almost seven hundred millions of dollars. New York State has increased only 70 per cent. The coal business has increased 169 per cent. The most melancholy feeling in reading of statistics like these, is the contrast which the censuses must present to all this growth and crease.—*Ledger.*

For "The Friend

Individual Happiness.

"No stream from its source
Flows seaward, how lonely soever its course,
But what some land is gladdened. No star ever rose
And set, without influence somewhere. Who kne
What earth needs from earth's lowest creature?"

No life

Can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife,
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby."

I was much interested lately, in reading the following extract from the writings of Elihu Burri:—"No human being can come into this world without increasing or diminishing the sum total human happiness, not only of the present, but every subsequent age of humanity. No one can detach himself from this connection. There is sequestered spot in the universe, no dark niche along the disk of non-existence, to which he retreat from his relations to others, where he withdraw the influence of his existence upon the moral destiny of the world. Everywhere his presence or absence will be felt. Everywhere he will have companions, who will be better or worse in his influence.

It is an old saying, and one of fearful a fathomless import, that we are here forming characters for eternity. Forming characters!—whos our own? or others? Both; and in that momentous fact lie the peril and responsibility of our existence. Who is sufficient for the thought? thousands of my fellow-beings will yearly, and years shall end, enter eternity with characters differing from those they would have carried thith had I never lived. The sunlight of that world will reveal my finger-marks in their primary formations, and in all their successive strata thought and life. And they too, will form other characters for eternity, until the influence of our existence shall be diffused through all the future generations of this world, and through all that shall be future to a certain point in the world come. As the little silver, circular ripple, set motion by the falling pebble, expands from a inch of radius to the whole compass of the pool, so there is not a child, not an infant Moses placed, however softly in his burly ark upon the sea-time, whose existence does not stir a ripple, gyrate outward and on, until it shall have moved across and spanned the whole ocean of God's eternity stirring even the river of life and the fountains which his angels drink."

As we cannot then live without exerting our influence, either for good or evil, how desirable it, that we should feel the solemn responsibility resting upon us to use it *rightly*; that have launched our barks on life's great sea, we should steer our course that other vessels might safely follow in the wake of ours. To do good to othe

must first be purified ourselves, and in our own sown the good seed must be sown.

Are we not too apt to imagine that the talents we possess are not sufficiently striking to be of much use;—forgetting that *one* talent rightly cultivated is far better than *five*, unimproved. And do we sometimes make the plea of our insignificance, cloak for an indolent disposition, which would tempt us to avoid any exertion, either mental or physical, for the benefit of our fellow-creatures? The prosperity of a religious society depends, it upon the *number* of its members, but upon their individual faithfulness, earnestness, and interest in all that concerns its welfare. And so it throughout the world; good must be effected by *individual effort*, masses cannot accomplish it. It is here said that “the great lesson of life is to *earn to live*, and our life-gauge is not measured in years, but by its harvest of thoughts and deeds.” Very interesting is it, to trace the experiences of those who seem to have learned this important lesson, and whose lives “pure in their purpose, and strong in their strife,” have been of inestimable service in influencing and encouraging others. Doubtless the lesson is not one to be easily mastered; it may cost hard labour and unwearied toil, but we know that what is truly striving for, worth some suffering to attain; and we may rest assured that none of the great and good who stand beacon-lights to us, ever reached the “Celestial City,” without knowing something of what it was across “Sloughs of Despond,” and to climb many Hills of Difficulty.” It is a *pleasant* thought at every one of us, no matter where we may be situated, or how adverse our circumstances, have the power of doing good. Even the helpless invalid, lying year after year on a sick bed, entirely dependent on the ministrations of others, may by an example of patience and resignation under suffering, be the means of silently teaching lessons of finite value to all who come within his or her sphere. Such can say in the words of the poet—

And even I so weak and poor
May bear some word of life from thee,
A beam of hope may reach me here,
Even through me.

So much has been said and written on “Individual Influence,” that more seems scarcely necessary; yet how desirable it would be for us (believing as we do in the vast importance of the subject,) always to live under a sense of our accountability, and so to regulate our conduct, that we might be truly helpers one unto another, whether being at the same time, that “of ourselves we can do no good thing” but we may “do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth us.”

C.

Recent French Invention.—The Paris correspondent of the *London Times* notices two new inventions as follows:

“A skillful engineer residing in Paris has invented a machine by which cotton rags of every description may be rendered fit for spinning. By this means rags, such as old sheets, shirts and pocket handkerchiefs, worth not more than 20¢, of two hundred pounds weight, can be converted into blue or red cotton equal to that imported from Egypt, which, though inferior to American cotton, brings a high price in the Havre market. It is expected that this invention will attract the attention of cotton spinners throughout France. One manufacturer of padding at Orleans, and a cotton spinner at St. Denis, have already tried the new machine, and have found it to succeed perfectly. Other engineers have directed their attention to the subject, and it is not impossible that, through

the power of machinery, European manufacturers may, to a certain extent, become independent of America.

“This invention, which was unknown a few weeks since, is one of those which effect a revolution in industry, and increase public wealth to an immense extent. When it is considered how many millions are expended in the purchase of raw cotton, and the short time the manufactured article lasts, any machine that can render worn out cotton cloth available for fresh spinning, must render great service to the manufacturer.”

For “The Friend.”

“Thou shalt not follow a multitude to do evil.”

The salutary Christian counsel contained in the annexed extract entitled “Parties,” taken from the book of “AdVICES” issued by our Yearly Meeting, is herewith recommended to the perusal, and solid consideration of the readers of “The Friend.”

When we consider that *conformity to the world*, against our Divine Lawgiver’s express injunction which, lies at the root of this fleshly compliance, we may well pause and enquire, whether in that final account, when “we must reap what we sow,” and be judged according to the deeds done in the body, we shall then choose to be weighed in the world’s balance of custom and fashion, or in the heavenly balance of sincerity and truth! Ah! the talent of influence is a very responsible talent. And when we consider the effect of our example upon those younger than ourselves, and especially the dear children, is there not great danger of so balking the testimony of Truth on their susceptible minds, and so offending its spirit, as to incur the divine malediction so solemnly conveyed in Matt. xxiii. 5. 6. These things never can be given way to with impunity. But of their consequences immediate and remote, with our individual part and participation therein, we shall perhaps never fully know, while only probationers together here on earth. Nevertheless, the inspired precept never can be gaisauved—“He that diggett a pit shall fall into it; and whose breaketh an hedge a serpent shall bite him.”

For our younger Friends who, perhaps, see but little harm in these convivial seasons of mirth and jollity, we would tenderly and affectionately lift the pleading, warning voice. Was this life given to us for such a vain and vacant purpose—“To sport our airy season and be seen no more.” Did the dear Saviour come into the world, and suffer, and die, that we might thus riot in existence,—“thus spend our years as a tale that is told,” thus abuse the gifts of Providence, and squander life; and finally, can we dare the presumption, that after having chosen our own ways, and walked after our own hearts, after having sowed to the flesh, and enjoyed our fill of the lusts thereof, “the lusts of the eye and the pride of life,” can we then expect to die in the full hope of a joyful resurrection through the merits of an holy Exemplar and High Priest,—a world renouncing, crucified and glorified Lord Jesus! Oh! that we might be wise in time, and turn from flattery’s deadly breach:—

“Let not the cooings of the world allure thee;

Which of his lovers ever found her true?

Happy, of this bad world, who little know!

And yet, we much must know her, to be safe.

To know the world, not love her, is thy point;

She gives but little, nor that little, long.

There is, I grant, a triumph of the pulse;

A dance of spirits, a mere froth of joy,—

Our thoughtless agitation’s vile child;

That mantles high, that sparkles, and expires,

Leaving the soul more void than before.”

“PARTIES.

“We wish seriously to call the attention of our members to a practice, which we fear is a growing

evil, of collecting large companies of young people at the houses of Friends, where they are often detained until an unreasonable hour of the night, breaking in upon the order of a well regulated family, and exposing the youth to many temptations. Such practices we believe are of very hurtful tendency, and require the vigilant care of well concerned parents and others, to check and prevent them. How much of the deuceanor and conversation which passes on such occasions, is of a very light and frivolous character, even if it be no worse; unworthy of beings endowed by a beneficent Creator with noble powers of mind, designed to be employed in his glory, and the good of each other, and wholly unbecoming the gravity of the Christian, who feels the responsibility of his high calling, and knows that for every idle word that men shall speak, they must give an account thereof in the day of judgement! How much idle curiosity and evil emulation are often awakened respecting the dress of individuals, and the character of the entertainment, each one trying to outvie others, and set themselves off to advantage, while the excitement of mind and feelings which is produced, and the insincerity and display prompted by the desire to please, are very unbecoming with the formation of a sound religious and moral character. The great end of society is mutual improvement and rational enjoyment; but we think there are few who attend these parties, but not acknowledge that they are far from being occasions of improvement, or of yielding the mind any calm substantial pleasure. We hope the practice will claim the care of Friends, and that they will endeavour to produce a reformation therein.”

Munich—Switzerland.

(Continued from page 341.)

CHAMOUNI, —, 1861.

*** Here, at this little town of Rorschach, on the south side of lake Constance, where we arrived by steamer—a charming trip on this lake among beautiful mountain-looking hills—in time for a late dinner, I will avail myself of the leisure afforded by a rainy evening in a place possessing no inducements to walk out, to resume my of late much neglected journal; it may serve for the beginning of my next letter to you which, however, will probably not be despatched until after we arrive at Chamouni. * * I merely referred in my last, I believe, to our visit to Munich, and to its being the most beautiful city we had seen on the continent. It has fine wide streets, with many rows of handsomely, though not fantastically built houses, generally of white stone, and many of them are superb. No high gables that we saw, and altogether it is a total contrast to Augsburg, though only forty or fifty miles distant. It is adorned with many fine statues, monuments, and fountains, and the public buildings are magnificent. Two fountains are situated on each side of the splendid gate or arch built by king Ludovic, and exceed in beauty any thing of the kind we have ever seen; both for their form, in elegantly sculptured white marble, and for the rich and graceful manner in which the water is thrown from, and falls around them. The gate alluded to is considered a model of modern art; it is about fifty feet high, the material is white marble, and the sculpture most graceful and yet bold; the arch being surmounted by four very fine colossal lions, placed in different positions and looking different ways. Below is an extract from —’s journal respecting some of the public buildings. “The Royal Library is a superb building of immense size, capable of holding two million volumes, and is said scarcely to be surpassed now, in the number and value of the books it contains. The

Jesuits' college, close by it, is also a fine building, said to have a rich collection of specimens of natural history, and a library of five hundred thousand volumes. At this University our coachman told us, with an air of great delight and reverence, the prince was now a scholar. The splendid marble building devoted to statuary, has a noble colonnade in front, reached by a high flight of marble steps. It has ten separate halls, each having tessellated marble floors with different patterns in nearly all; the walls of which are enamelled to represent different marbles, and the roof and ceiling wrought in different patterns and splendidly frescoed, the paintings being representations of scenes from profane history. The gallery of paintings is also an immense building, the inside of which is finished in the most elaborate style of ornamentation. An enclosed portico, which runs the whole length of the building, and which I supposed, after walking it twice, to be about three hundred feet in length, is divided into twenty-six groined arches, each quarter of the arch, and the projecting rib being gorgeously painted in fresco with almost innumerable figures and devices. The wall on one side is panelled and enamelled, with the arms of the various principal cities of Europe, picked in, in the brightest colours, while the opposite side is a succession of rich stained glass windows between the columns supporting the arched ceiling. Standing at one end of this portico, and looking down it, the effect is magnificent, though at first almost dazzling; it takes some time before the eye becomes accustomed to the splendor of the colouring, or can discriminate the different designs, and the various figures delineated. The collection of paintings is said to be one of the finest in Europe; but it would be in vain for me to attempt any account of or even comment upon them, or of the statue gallery. As we drove along the street, we passed a good looking woman sawing wood, and thought how poor a criterion fine buildings, paintings and statues are, of true advance in civilization, when here in the midst of them a woman is not only allowed, but obliged to do such work in the public street in order to earn her bread."

Much of the country between Munich and Augsburg and for some miles in other directions from the latter city is very low, and resembles the Irish bog; and its chief production appears to be lignite and the turf cut for fuel. It is sometimes covered with a pretty good crop of grass, and it was in these districts we first saw herds of cattle feeding; which were attended by men or boys; but the general appearance was very uninteresting, and indeed desolate.

We left Augsburg on the — for Lindau on lake Constance. As we travelled southward the country gradually became hill and more and more beautiful. Rich cultivation up the steep sides of the hills, the brilliant grass and rich grain, contrasting finely with the dark Norway firs which now became abundant, giving the hills the character of mountains; and in some parts hedges were to be seen made of the young fir trees. Cottages, — no longer the high peaked roof of the German dwelling, but the even more picturesque Swiss cottage, with roofs just the reverse, very low and far projecting eaves— are scattered thickly over hill and valley. They are often very neatly and tastefully built of small smoothly made shingles, about two or three inches wide, painted and all nicely rounded at the ends where they overlap, looking almost like shell work; three sides of the houses are thus nicely finished, but they nearly all have the blemish of the barn attached to the fourth, both under one roof, and with all the filthy accompaniments of a barn-yard, directly back of the dwell-

ing. They have also the even greater blemish—in our view—of an image of the Saviour on the cross, or that of the virgin and child, fixed under the eaves of the gable front, often large, reaching almost down to the top of the front door.

Chamouni, —. Yes at Chamouni! Is it I, even I? How often in our journeys has this query almost involuntarily arisen. And now truly does it seem like a dream from which I must awaken, and no reality, that I am even here, gazing from my chamber window into the face of Mont Blanc! Upon that mountain the nose hearing and reading about which, from my childhood up, has inspired a feeling of awe—whose front and gleaming crown, now covered with the gathered snows of centuries, has been thus covered, thus has gleamed since first the worlds were made! But it is even so;—and because it is so, and that I am only what I ever have been, one of the very little ones, my dear ———— and ———— must not be disappointed if I tell them very little about the scenery we have been passing through during part of this last week. How can I venture to tell you anything about it? Again and again have I said it would be fruitless to attempt to convey any conception of it. Pen of mine would as utterly fail as pencil, were I to attempt the latter. You have often heard much, and all I could say I fear would but take from the effect of former and better impressions. Let me at least go back a little and rest upon rather tamer scenes—scenes more like other parts of this our beautiful world which all of us have seen, before I again essay to climb these later, so much loftier heights. I may still plead the same excuse of closely occupied time that I have before, for writing but little in my journal since we left Cologne, as well as that of weariness of body and mind, causing a feeling of ineapacity to write at all; which must have been evident in my last two letters, especially, if you have detected in them some unacknowledged scraps from another journal (rather too convenient) of which I availed myself. I have a great controversy, too, against borrowing commodities of any kind, most especially against deliberately wearing borrowed plumes. As, however, the attempt to resume my journal has amounted to nothing since we left Rorschach, but such jottings as these:—Scenery becoming grand—mountains scalloped into peaks, capped by sunny clouds—sides clothed with natural grass of wonderful softness and brilliance—rich exquisite hills and narrow gorges, running at right angles towards the road, &c.,—and as I have proposed to go back and rest a little, I think it shall be on yet another extract from ———'s journal, from Rorschach to Coire.

"On — day the — we set off in the train from Rorschach to Coire. We were now going into the country of mountains, and we had not left the station many miles behind us, before the hills began to swell into far greater heights than any we had seen since we left Heidelberg, and to assume a conical shape. They were cultivated nearly to their summits, and, as along the banks of the Rhine below, so here, the steep sides were terraced in many places one above the other, in order to afford soil and room for the vineyards. Indian corn was growing quite luxuriantly, and the apple orchards gave promise of a good crop. The tops of some of the highest hills were capped with clouds, or they rolled along their sides, and as they caught the rays of the sun they looked like chased silver. Soon we had a view of some of the out-lying heights of the Alps, and the spurs, at whose base our track now lay, looked like sturdy offshoots of the good parent giants, around whom they were closely gathered. The glens and narrow gorges, curving in various directions, as if determined to

thrust their beautifully verdant slopes between mighty hills that towered above them, were selves often undulating, and their uneven surfs were clothed with native grass of the most brilliant green, while those parts of the mountain sides which were not cultivated for grain, or corn, or grass were a native livery of green and gold intermingled of the softest and loveliest hue that the eye can repose upon; and which as the direct rays of cloudless sun were reflected from it, seemed to vary in its colors like changeable silk; sometimes a golden hue predominating, and sometimes a green. I never saw any thing of the kind to compare with it, and indeed never before had an idea that such a surpassingly beautiful carpet had been spread by nature over any portion of earth's surface. The walnut tree loaded with fruit is abundant, and graceful larches spread themselves on those portions of the mountain sides which were too steep for the foot of man to tread, while waving, and covered the rocky ridges that jutted out with their straight and stately trunks, and fringed like foliage. Some mountains came in view near six thousand feet in height; and on several peaks of what here may be called hills, but which elsewhere might assume the name of mountains, were the ruins of towers formerly the fastnesses of the titled robbers who, in the days of darkness and feudalism, reduced by the strong arm, all who they could force to submit to their oppressive sway, but whom the brave and freedom loving Swiss have long since broken up and driven away. Of these castles is so peculiarly situated, as to command the attention of every traveller on the route. An uncommonly lovely looking valley runs up between two high mountains, and terminates in a gorge which forms a pass to the other side of the range. The rich soil of this valley has called forth great pains in its cultivation, and the luxuriant growth of the various crops has urged the tillage far up to deep indentations on the mountain sides; so that when gazing on the heights above, the eye rests upon spaces of irregular shape, which, by the difference in smoothness and colour, show that they have been brought under culture. The whole scene as you look up this valley, is singularly attractive from its picturesque shape and position, the farm houses nestling among corn-fields and orchards and the little chalets perched upon the terraced heights of its towering barriers. It seemed to terminate in unbroken greenness, for a slight turn shut out a sight of the dark gorge, and the peak of the mountain rising beyond those that formed the sides towered far above them, and completed the picture by appearing to look down upon the beautiful scene spread out before it. Well, directly in the middle of the entrance to this valley, which is about a quarter of a mile wide, rises abruptly on all sides, a dark mass of rock, to a height of about one hundred and fifty feet, affording space on its top for the ruins of the castle I have alluded to. It has stood there for ages, the guardian or jailer of the valley beyond it, and its blackened and crumbling walls, its mouldering towers, and tottering turrets, in the foreground of such a picture of peace and purity as the valley beyond it displayed, can not fail to rivet the eye of the beholder; and might call forth thoughts of the perishable tenure, and the unworthy character of the works of man while the works of the Creator who has prepared the earth for his home maintain their capability for continued improvement.

"The train stopped for a short time at the little village of Ragatz, which is greatly resorted to or account of the hot springs of Pfeifers, about two or three miles distant, which are held in high repute for their remedial virtues in some diseases. These

ings as well as their locality, and the approach to them, are said to be a natural curiosity of no common character. They rise at the bottom of a cavern, at the upper end of a chasm which terminates the gorge, whence issues the small river Tana. The rocks are so close together, and overhung on one side or the other, as to shut out the outer part of the light even in a clear day; and the spring is reached by a gallery and scaffolding extended to the sides of the rocks, which rise perpendicularly. In some places the rock has not been completely separated by nature's upheaving, but runs a natural arch. Along this chasm or tunnel, it may be called, the shelf of plank is carried for out a quarter of a mile, where the hot spring issues out, and whence the water—100° Far.—is conducted in wooden pipes to the bath houses. Formerly the access to this extraordinary place was so difficult that the natives and others resorting to it, were lowered down by ropes into a part of the chasm which is most open, and remained in a reservoir of hot water for a week at a time, resting and sleeping therein. There is a large convent of Benedictine monks at this place, and we saw one of the burly brothers standing about clothed in their coarse black serge gowns, fastened round the waist with a thick rope; but their whole manner and air reminded me of those 'very humble people' whom Wm. Penn speaks of, that say 'come and see how humble we are.'²

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

As the season has arrived, in which many of our embers usually seek the sea-shore and other places of public resort, either for health or recreation, I have felt, I believe in common with many others, a desire that Friends, in going away from their homes and mingling with people of the world, might have a care on their minds so to regulate their conduct and conversation, that no stain should be brought upon the high and holy profession of a Society, of being led and guided by the spirit of Truth.

The present is a time of great excitement in our loved country, and many eyes are turned upon residents because of our refusal to bear arms in any case, and they narrowly watch us, to see if we are manifesting in other respects also, the evidence of being truly and sincerely the disciples of a crucified and risen Lord. May all our members, whether older or younger, be favoured so to order their conversation and dealings amongst men, that no reproach may be cast upon our precious principles, and that others seeing their consistent life, may have their attention more and more turned to the me blessed guide and director in the heart, which led our worthy forefathers out of the vain fashions and ways of the world.

Good people are bound to cultivate good manners. These are a grace in the social sense, and are much to do with the growth of grace in a spiritual sense. St. Paul became all things to all men, that he might save some. He commands us to seek to please another for his good unto edification. "Unto all pleasing," are his words in another place. We have no doubt that the peace of society and the growth of christian character are hindered often by the violation of christian courtesy. How often are poisoned arrows let fly in the form of wit, or joke, or satire! Humor, pleasantry, are well if they do not wound the feelings. Satire should have common sense; wit should have wisdom. A joke that breaks the skin or wounds the heart, is a real weapon. The missiles of good manners are harmless. They heal rather than wound! It is not enough for us to say, we did not mean to do

evil or harm in what we said or did. We should mean *not* to do it. It does not suffice *not* to mean to offend, or injure, or wound; we should mean *not* to do so. *Not meaning* and *meaning not* belong to different orders of morals, and to different kinds of manners. *That* is a shiftless morality; *this* a noble morality. The one often violates good manners; the other is a safeguard of propriety and virtue.—Wm. Warren in *Home Monthly*.

EARTH'S CHANGES.

By L. H. SQUIREN.

As waves the grass upon the field to-day
Which soon the wasting scythe shall sweep away,
As smiles the flower in the morning dew,
Which eve's chill blast upon the winds may strew;
Thus, in brief glory, boast the sons of clay,
Thus bloom awhile, then wither and decay.

Dust tends to dust—with ashes, ashes blend—
The senseless turf conceals the buried friend;
A few may sigh upon the grave's dark brink,
A few may tear the broken soil may drink,
A few sad hearts in lonely sorrow bleed,
And pay that tribute which they soon must need.

I saw the infant in its robe of white,
Its doating mother's ever dear delight;
It clapped its hands when some soft music went by,
And nature's gladness glistened in its eye;
Again I came; an empty crib was there—
A little coffin, and a funeral prayer!

I saw the ruddy boy, of vigour bold,
Who feared not summer's heat nor winter's cold;
With dextrous heel he skimmed the frozen pool,
His laugh rang loudest 'mid his mates at school;
Again I sought him; but his name was found
On the lone stone that marks yon church-yard mound.

Oh, boasted joys of earth! how swift ye fly,
Rent from the hand, or hidden from the eye:
So through the web the weaver's shuttle glides,
So speeds the vessel o'er the billowy tides,
So cleaves the bird the liquid fields of light,
And leaves no furrow of its trackless flight.

But we, frail beings, shrinking from the storm,
We love these skies that glittering clouds deform;
Though wounded only as we renew our toll,
To rent a fabric on this sand-swept soil;
And still we strive, forgetful of the grave,
To fix our anchor on the tossing wave.

Yet he who marks us in our vain career,
Oh shows how frail is all we hold most dear;
Spreads o'er some face beloved the deathful gloom,
Or hides a parent in the lonely tomb;
Arrests the thoughtless, bids the worldling feel,
Wounds to admonish, and afflicts to heal.

Look to that world where every pain shall cease,
Grief turn to joy, and labour end in peace;
O! seek that world by penitence and prayer,
Sow the seed here, and reap the fruitage there,
Where shadowy joys no longer cheat the soul,
But one unclouded year in changeless light shall roll.

LIGHT BEHIND THE CLOUDS.

By LONGFELLOW.

We should remember, in these dark days, that there is no cloud without a sun behind it. And the sun will shine ere long. Clouds do not last always.

The day is cold, and dark and dreary;
It rains, and the wind is never weary;
The vine still clings to the mouldering wall,
But at every gust the dead leaves fall,
And the day is dark and dreary.

My life is cold, and dark and dreary;
It rains, and the wind is never weary;
My thoughts still cling to the mouldering past,
But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast,
And the days are dark and dreary.

Be still, sad heart! and cease repining;
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining;
'Tis better that you should come back to this world,
Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary.

On the Genuineness and Authenticity of the Scriptures.

By OLIVIERUS GREGORY, L.L.D.

The Bible is not to be contemplated as one book, but as a collection of several, composed at different times, by different persons, and in different places. It is a collection of writings, partly historical, partly prophetic, partly didactic, composed some previously, some subsequently, to an important event, adverted to in most of them, called "the coming of the Messiah;" an event which is generally described as having a remarkable tendency to enhance the glory of God, and the happiness of man. Now, to believe the christian religion is to believe that Moses and the prophets, Christ and his apostles, were what they were described to be in those books; that is, were endued with divine authority, that they had a commission from God to act and teach as they did, and that He will verify their declarations concerning future things, and especially those concerning a *future life*, by the event. * * * Such a belief, that it may be operative, must have a substantial basis: and so varied and persuasive are the evidences of christianity, that every man, whether his intellectual faculties are weak or strong, have been little or much cultivated, may obtain evidence suited to his circumstances. He who cannot enter into elaborate disquisitions concerning the credibility of the Scriptures, has other and often stronger grounds of faith. He may see the provision which the Bible makes for the restoration of man to happiness to be precisely such as his own necessities require: he may see that the purity of its commands has a wonderful tendency to elevate the nature of man, and to produce universal felicity; he may experience that actual change of heart and life which the gospel promises to all sincere believers; and then, as the apostle expresses it, "He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself," a witness that may grow and triumph during the decay of the mental faculties, the anguish of a sick-bed, and the agonies of death. But the evidence of which I now intend principally to speak, is that deducible from a more critical examination of the Bible itself, and from collateral testimony drawn from historic and other indisputable sources.

Now any candid and reflecting person, when he first directs his attention to this wonderful volume, and notices the awful, authoritative, and momentous language which is often assumed in it, will be naturally impelled to inquire, Is this book what it professes to be? Were its various authors instructed by God to relate the histories, state the doctrines, enforce the precepts, predict the events, which are the subjects of their respective books? Were they "holy men of God, who spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost," or were they impostors? Or, to reduce these inquiries into a methodical form, it will be asked generally, Are the books of the Old and New Testaments (excluding those which are avowedly apocryphal) *genuine*? Are they *authentic*? Are they *inspired*? Here nothing is asked that is tautologous, nothing that is superfluous. For a book may be genuine that is not authentic: a book may be authentic that is not genuine: and many are both genuine and authentic which are not inspired. The history of Sir Charles Grandison, for example, is genuine, being indeed written by Richardson, the author whose name it bears; but it is not authentic, being a mere effort of that ingenious writer's invention in the production of fictions. The account of Lord Anson's Voyages, again, is an authentic book, the information being supplied by Lord Anson himself to the author; but it is not genuine, for the real author was Benjamin Robins, the mathematician, and not

Walters, whose name is appended to it. Hayley's Memoirs of the Life of Cowper are both genuine and authentic; they were written by Mr. Hayley, and the information they contain was deduced from the best authority. The same may be said of many other works, which, notwithstanding, lay no claims to the character of being inspired. These three characteristics of genuineness, authenticity, and inspiration, meet no where but in the books which constitute the Old and New Testaments. In order to establish this position, I shall now attend to the qualities of genuineness and authenticity, which will furnish ample employment for the present letter.

Here I shall first present you with three general propositions on the genuineness of Scripture, taken principally from an ingenious philosopher of the last century; and then subjoin some such particular considerations as must, I think, in conjunction with those propositions, remove all doubt from every candid mind.

I. *The Genuineness of the Scriptures proves the Truth of the principal Facts contained in them.*

For, First, it is very rare to meet with any genuine writings professing to be real history, in which the principal facts are not true; unless where both the motives which engaged the author to falsify, and the circumstances which gave some plausibility to the fiction, are apparent; neither of which can be alleged in the present case, with any colour of reason. Where the writer of a history appears to the world as such, not only his moral sense, but his regard to his character and his interest, are strong motives not to falsify in notorious matters: he must, therefore, have stronger motives from the opposite quarter, and also a favourable conjuncture of circumstances, before he can attempt this.

Secondly. As this is rare in general, so it is much more rare where the writer treats of things which happened in his own time, and under his own cognizance or direction, and communicates his history to persons under the same circumstances. All which may be said of the writers of the Scripture History.

That this and the following arguments may be applied with more ease and perspicuity, I shall here, in one view, refer the books of the Old and New Testaments to their proper authors. It is assumed, then, that the Pentateuch consists of the writings of Moses, put together by Samuel, with a very few additions; that the books of Joshua and Judges were, in like manner, collected by him; and the book of Ruth, with the first part of the book of Samuel, written by him; that the latter part of the first book of Samuel, and the second book, were written by the prophets who succeeded Samuel, probably Nathan and Gad; that the books of Kings and Chronicles are extracts from the records of the succeeding prophets concerning their own times, and from the public genealogical tables, made by Ezra; that the books of Ezra and Nehemiah are collections of like records, some written by Ezra and Nehemiah, and some by their predecessors; that the book of Esther was written by some eminent Jew, in or near the times of the transactions there recorded, perhaps Mordecai,—though some conjecture it was Ezra; the book of Job by a Jew, probably by Moses; the Psalms by David, Asaph, Moses, and other pious persons; the books of Proverbs and the Canticles by Solomon; the book of Ecclesiastes by Solomon, towards the close of his life, when distress and anguish had reclaimed him from idolatry; the Prophecies by the prophets whose names they bear; and the books of the New Testament by the persons to whom they are usually ascribed. There are many internal evidences, and, in the case of the New

Testament, many external ones too, (which will be touched upon as we proceed,) by which these books may be shown to belong to the authors here specified. Or, if there be any doubts, they are merely of a critical nature, and do not at all affect the *authenticity* of the books, nor materially alter the application of the arguments in favour of this proposition. Thus, if the Epistle to the Hebrews be supposed to have been written not by St. Paul, but by Clement, or Barnabas, or Luke, the evidence therein given to the miracles performed by Christ and his followers, will not be at all invalidated by this circumstance.

Thirdly. The great importance of the facts mentioned in the Scriptures, makes it still more improbable that the several authors should either have attempted to falsify, or have succeeded in such an attempt. This, indeed, is an argument for the truth of the facts, which proves the genuineness of the books at the same time. The truth of the facts, however, is inferred more directly from their importance, if the genuineness of the Scriptures be previously allowed. The same thing may be observed of the great number of particular circumstances of time, place, persons, &c., mentioned in the Scriptures, and of the harmony of the books with themselves, and with each other. These are arguments both for the genuineness of the books, and the truth of the facts distinctly considered, and also arguments for deducing the truth from the genuineness. And, indeed, the arguments for the general truth of the history of any age or nation, where regular records have been kept, are so interwoven together, and support each other in such a variety of ways, that it is extremely difficult to keep the ideas of them distinct, so as not to anticipate, and not to prove, more than the exactness of logical method requires one to prove. Or, in other words, the inconsistency of the contrary supposition is so great, that they can scarcely stand long enough to be confuted. You may easily try this upon the history of England or France, Rome or Greece.

Fourthly. If the books of the Old and New Testaments were written by the persons to whom they are ascribed above; *i. e.* if they be genuine, the moral characters of these writers afford the strongest assurance that the facts asserted by them are true. Falsehoods and frauds of a common nature shock the moral sense of common men, and are rarely met with except in persons of abandoned characters: how inconsistent, then, must those of the most glaring and impious nature be with the highest moral characters! That such characters are due to the sacred writers appears from the writings themselves, by an internal evidence; but there is also strong external evidence in many cases; and indeed this point is allowed in general by unbelievers. The sufferings which several of the writers underwent both in life and death, in attestation of the facts delivered by them, is a particular argument in favour of these.

Fifthly. The arguments here alleged for proving the truth of the Scripture history from the genuineness of the books, are as conclusive in respect of the miraculous facts, as of the common ones. But besides this, it may be observed, that if we allow the genuineness of the books to be a sufficient evidence of the common facts mentioned in them, the miraculous facts must be allowed also, from their close connection with the common ones. It is necessary to admit both or neither. It is not, for instance, to be conceived, that Moses should have delivered the Israelites from their slavery in Egypt, or conducted them through the wilderness for forty years, at all, in such manner as the common history represents, unless we suppose the miraculous facts

intermixed with it be true also. In like manner the fame of Christ's miracles, the multitudes which followed him, the adherence of his disciples, the jealousy and hatred of the chief priests, scribes, and Pharisees, with many other facts of a common nature, are impossible to be accounted for, unless we allow that he did really work miracles. And similar observations apply in general to the other parts of the scripture history.

(To be continued.)

Immense Business on the Erie Canal.—During the first sixteen days of May, nine hundred and eighty-two canal boats were cleared at the Buffalo collector's office, making a daily average of upward of sixty boats. If it had been necessary to move the aggregate of property taken by this fleet of boats by rail, it would have taken sixty trains of twenty-two cars each daily, or an aggregate of twenty-one thousand six hundred and four cars. It is estimated that there will be six thousand canal boats in operation on the Erie Canal this summer and the pressure of grain is so great that it is believed all the boats will be fully employed. The arrival of the grain at Buffalo, since navigation opened, is greater than ever before. The report of the Chicago Board of Trade, made previous to the opening of navigation, exhibited an excess in the general aggregate of grain in store at that city over the preceding season.—*Late Paper.*

THE FRIEND.

SEVENTH MONTH 4, 1863.

DUBLIN YEARLY MEETING.

We take the following extracts from the last number of "The British Friend."

Second-day, 27th of 4th Month.—The Yearly Meeting commenced at ten o'clock, *** the clerk read the opening minute. The representatives were then called over, by which it appeared that six were absent, four of whom were accounted for; and certificates and minutes on behalf of Friends present in the work of the ministry were read. The clerk read the report of the Yearly Meeting of Minister and Elders, which called forth much expression from several Friends. Joseph Jesper offered some valuable advice to elders. A Friend adverted to the large number of meetings having no one in the station of minister, and spoke of the duty of elders being more especially to encourage young ministers, &c.

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After the epistle from London Yearly Meeting was read, a Friend thought that the present would be a suitable time to consider the propriety of inviting a deputation from the London Yearly Meeting's committee, which was appointed last year to visit the meetings in England, to visit this nation, as way might appear to open. Another Friend thought it was agreed in London last year not to do so, they not feeling their way clear. The further consideration of this subject was deferred. Epistle from New York read; also one from New England and from Western Yearly Meeting. The clerk alluded to the fact that no epistle had been received this year either from Baltimore or North Carolina. He accounted for this by Friends there being in the neighbourhood of the seat of war.

The meeting then adjourned till four in the afternoon.

Second-day afternoon.—At the opening of this sitting the representatives reported that they had agreed to propose Thomas W. Jacob as clerk, and James N. Richardson and Henry White as assistants; and they were accordingly appointed. The

ading of the answers to the queries was next proceeded with, during which a good deal of remark was made respecting the subjects to which they referred. After the reading of the answers to the first and second, a Friend said, that he could not help saying he had rarely heard a lower account of christianity body than that given by the answers to the first query. Another exhorted to a better attendance of meetings in the middle of the week.

A Friend said that the oftener he heard the answers to this query—the first—read, the more he felt it to be a startling fact, that notwithstanding the appearance of improvement in the Society, so large a number of persons absented themselves from our week-day and business meetings. He remembered when he had himself fallen into the habit, he deeply felt the loss he had sustained. He had heard in an English Quarterly Meeting of the word "encouraged" used in a similar case—"Friends are encouraged to a more regular attendance;" and thought the enemy often began by trying to discourage us. He appealed to his hearers whether they had not often felt this cold feeling of discouragement, when they have feared that the promises did not apply to them. He longed that there might be a warmer feeling of confidence with respect to the promise to the assembled church, "Where two or three," &c.

A Friend said, he wished to refer to a deficiency of yet attended to, viz. that of attendance of persons upon meetings. No doubt there are various reasons why this deficiency occurs. Some are too firm to go out twice, some live too far away, and some places only one meeting is held. But there is another cause; many of the younger, and perhaps even middle-aged indulge in some recreation a First-day afternoon, or they frequent meetings of other denominations. But what shall we say to our young Friends, when we hear our older Friends say there is great reason for the deficiency on account of the lifelessness of our meetings? we have no ministry, and we must expect our young people to go where there is. Is this the way to attract young people to our own church? His mind had been many times pained when he had heard such remarks as these. He was brought into the Society of Friends through conviction of the truth of the christian doctrines as professed by them. He had felt great comfort in sitting in silent meetings from the time he first joined the Society. He was ready to acknowledge that silence of itself was not worship, but earnestly invited his young friends to seek for heavenly assistance, and they would have no need to go to other places of worship.

After the reading of the answers to the third query, some discussion took place as to the precise meaning of the query, some Friends appearing to think that it referred primarily to the private reading of the Scriptures in our closets.

After the answers to the fourth query had been read, J. J., alluding to the answer from one Quarterly Meeting, hoped that in giving so low an answer, they were not representing things worse than they really were. In explanation, a Friend from that Quarterly Meeting said, that this arose from some Friends taking so high a standard. J. T. said was a high standard; but the query asks not, "Do Friends do so?" but, "Are they careful to maintain?" &c. Of course, if they are conscious of want of care, they must give a low answer.

From the answers to the fifth query it appeared that a large proportion of those liable have no objection to pay tithe-rent charge. Many Friends expressed their regret at this fact, which they considered a sign of great weakness; but others, while

asserting their attachment to the testimony against a paid ministry, expressed their conviction that it was in no degree compromised by their paying this impost, which they regarded as merely a tax upon the land. The decision of the Yearly Meeting on this point was recorded some years since, and the subject was therefore not permitted to be gone into at much length.

After the answers to the sixth query, relating to christian testimony against all war, had been read, J. T. said, that we ought carefully to examine ourselves as to how far in our walk through life we were keeping to our testimony in this respect. Are we really in our schools and families training our children in peace principles? We seem to expect them to grow up peace men, but do we imbue them with the principle in early life? He feared we were not faithful to our children, and that there was a trimming disposition creeping in amongst some of our most intelligent members on this point.

The clerk proposed that a summary of the answers should be prepared and sent down to every Monthly Meeting, so that absent members may know something of the state of the body. This proposition was agreed to, and six Friends were appointed to take charge of the matter. * * *

Afterwards a Friend said, we must all feel how deficient we have been, and he wished to call attention particularly to the duties of parents. A great deal may be done with children while very young, though perhaps many do not feel so anxious about them till they begin to grow older. Parents should endeavour by their example not to lead to the belief that the present life is of more importance than it really is, and to imbue their minds with a love of their Saviour. Another Friend feared that while we had done well as regards this world, the fruits of the Spirit were not so evident. Each of us should seriously ask himself whose servant he is? There is no intermediate state, and it is a delusion of the evil one to think that we can be children of God without knowing it, and feeling his love in our hearts. We are all called upon some time or other to confess Him before men, and pride tends perhaps even more than unbelief to prevent our doing so.

Referring to the answers to the sixth query from one Quarterly Meeting, a Friend said that he feared that the exception as regards conversation was equally applicable to other Quarterly Meetings. He did not look for much progress in peace principles in the world; it will not be till the spirit which leads to fighting is removed. In theory, most of us recognize the impolicy of war; but we have never been tried. In conversation we speak of war and warlike matters just the same as others do.

A young Friend said that he felt reluctant to speak, and had listened with great interest to the observations made this morning. A few years ago he had been used to go to other places, to hear what he was desirous to know, but did not find it, and is now convinced that the principles of the Society are the practical carrying out of the religion of the New Testament, and would encourage all, especially young men, not to leave the Society. He was glad the subject of war was introduced, and is quite satisfied of our principles respecting it, and cannot conceive how any one can think otherwise. Friends, from education, should be peculiarly qualified to spread these principles.

Another Friend said that few subjects could more properly occupy this meeting than the gift of teaching. It was never denied by the Society;

but practically ignored, by their not making arrangements for its exercise. The great want of the day in our Society was the making of these arrangements for the exercise of these lower gifts (if they may be so called). Paul's directions to Timothy, "Those things which thou hast heard," &c., "of me," applies to these lower gifts. He hoped Friends will consider this very important subject. Few things are more likely to retain amongst us those inquiring minds whom it is so important to retain, and who almost always leave us for the worse. It would be better for them to remain, and benefit the body in which they were placed, than go where they will at least find much in which they cannot unite.

A Friend said that all gifts proceed from the same Spirit, and there was no place in which the gift of teaching could be so well exercised as in our meetings for worship; but he did not like the idea of establishing meetings of a lower character.

Several Friends coincided in this view. Fourth-day evening, four o'clock, 29th of 4th Month.—A Friend brought forward a proposition to invite the committee (which was appointed last year in London Yearly Meeting, to visit the Quarterly Meetings) to send a sub-committee to visit this nation. Another Friend thought that unless a living concern should originate in that committee for such a service, our invitation was not likely to avail.

After some discussion on this subject it was agreed to leave it, with the understanding that if London Yearly Meeting felt disposed to send a committee, the representatives should encourage them to do so.

Shortly after this a Friend brought under the notice of the meeting the bill then before parliament for the closing of public-houses on the first day of the week, * * * and proposed that a petition should be prepared and forwarded by the meeting, asking that the legislature would support this measure and extend its provisions to this land. Great unanimity was expressed with this proposition, and after much expression of opinion, the course suggested was agreed to, and the petition was directed to be prepared and placed ready for signature.

The clerk informed the meeting that a minute of the Yearly Meeting of Ministers and Elders proposing an alteration in the constitution of that body, that the meeting referred to should be held without any previous conference of elders, was on the table. After some consideration this proposition was accepted by the meeting.

A Friend said that he thought we should take some means to communicate to our absent Friends the deep exercise which had been felt on account of the state of Society.

After a good deal had been said on both sides of the question, it was ultimately agreed not to issue an epistle to our own members on the present occasion, as there did not appear to be sufficient unanimity of feeling to warrant the Yearly Meeting in doing so.

Henry Russell stated he was directed by the large committee to consult the Yearly Meeting respecting sending an epistle to the new Yearly Meeting of Iowa, which is an off-set of Indiana Yearly Meeting. The clerk, after listening to the remarks from a few Friends on this subject, made a minute appointing a special committee to prepare a short epistle expressive of the warm interest felt for them, and the encouragement due to them on the occasion of their first coming together in a Yearly Meeting capacity.

A Friend proposed that a regular tabular statement of the number of members in our Society,

showing the annual increase or decrease, should be presented to the Yearly Meeting each year, as is done in the London Yearly Meeting. After some discussion, in which many Friends approved of the proposition, the final decision of the question was referred to the Yearly Meeting's committee.

Towards the close of this sitting it was agreed to hold a conference on the subject of education (and to which was referred the reports of the several schools) the same evening at seven o'clock. Women Friends were invited to attend this conference.

Sixth-day. * * * four P. M.—Report of committee appointed to examine the treasurer's account was produced and read. The expenses of Friends travelling in the ministry were more than usual, £400 was ordered to meet the expenses of the ensuing year.

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The report of the committee to consider of a proposed change in the time of holding the Yearly Meeting in future was brought in, and read, as follows:—The Yearly Meeting of Ministers and Elders at the rise of the Dublin Friends' Third-day meeting; the Yearly Meeting to commence on Fourth-day after the last First-day in 4th Month, at ten A. M.; a meeting for worship on the following Sixth-day, at ten A. M.; which was, after consideration, agreed to.

Shortly afterwards, a Friend brought forward the question of the revision of the *Book of Discipline*. He urged upon the meeting the necessity for a thorough revision of the entire book; and while many Friends expressed a decided opinion that the present was not the best time for undertaking this important work, and that it was far from desirable to enter upon so wide a field of criticism so soon after the alteration of the Queries and Advices, the feeling of the meeting was clearly in favour of the proposition. After a long and interesting discussion, the matter was referred to a committee of sixteen Friends, who were directed to revise the contents of the *Book of Rules and Advices*, and report to next Yearly Meeting.

Seventh-day morning, eleven A. M.—The abstract of the answers to the Queries intended to be sent to London Yearly Meeting was brought in; and, with some alterations, agreed to. The epistle to London Yearly Meeting was also read at this sitting, and the names of representatives to London read. The business of the Meeting having been at length concluded; after a solemn pause, during which prayer was offered for a blessing upon those who were about to depart for their own homes, the meeting separated; hoping to assemble again at the appointed time next year, if the Lord permit.

COMMUNICATED FOR "THE FRIEND."

A need has long been felt, by many Friends in this city, of a suitable building where benevolent meetings, schools for the poorer classes, &c., may be held, and it is now proposed to erect a house for such purposes, in a central situation, if subscriptions sufficient can be obtained.

The proposed objects, as set forth in the preamble of the Association which has started the project, are the accommodation of First-day and week-day schools for the instruction and improvement of the poor and ignorant, and for teaching sewing and domestic economy to poor women; for distributing work and assistance to the needy, and for other objects of a kindred and benevolent character; all of which shall be conducted in a manner consistent with the views and practices of the Religious Society of Friends.

The project having received the approval of some of our older and most judicious Friends, will it be hoped be liberally contributed to, in order

that the building may be ready for use the ensuing winter.

Contributions may be sent to John M. Whitall, President, No. 410 Race street, or Frederick W. Morris, Treasurer of the Swarthmore Association, No. 1608 Market street, Philadelphia.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 18th ult. John Bright has addressed Parliament on American affairs, arguing that the freedom of the slaves in the South would increase the produce of cotton. The House of Commons has rejected the annual motion in favour of voting by ballot, by thirty majority. In the House of Lords, Marquis Clanricarde moved for the papers relative to the protection by British vessels in the West India against the privateer American cruisers, and demanded the proceedings of these cruisers. Earl Russell said that one or two recent seizures had attracted attention, and representations had been made to the Washington Cabinet. The United States Government had answered that there were sufficient grounds to justify the seizures, and the grounds could be proved in the Prize Courts. He thought the blockade was efficient, and called for recognition, and every allowance ought to be made for hasty acts. He believed there was every desire on the part of the American Government to prevent injustice being done. Lord Palmerston, in a speech, said that on all questions of peace or war, whether in the West or the East, both France and England were in perfect accord. The International Financial Society have made arrangements for purchasing the private and rights of the Hudson Bay Company, by giving £300 for every £100 share. The total capital of the company is £500,000, and the total amount of purchase will therefore be £500,000. A deposit of £100,000 has already been paid. The Liverpool market for cotton and breadstuffs was quiet, and the quotations nearly unchanged.

UNITED STATES.—*Rebel Invasion of Pennsylvania.*—The movements of the rebel forces have been conducted with so much celerity, and so shrouded in mystery, as to baffie the intelligence of our friends in this important State. What was at first supposed to be merely a raid for purposes of plunder, has gradually developed into a formidable invasion. At the time of making this summary, (the 30th ult.) the accounts from Maryland render it pretty certain that nearly the whole of the great rebel and army passed through Pennsylvania, and on the west side of the Potomac, and a considerable part of it within the State of Pennsylvania. Gen. Lee, himself, was at Chambersburg, Pa., on the 27th ult, and with Generals Longstreet and Hill, took the road towards Gettysburg, followed by Hill's corps. Another large division of the rebel army passed through Chambersburg, and is now threatening Harrisburg, having advanced to the immediate neighbourhood of that city. No serious opposition had been made to the progress of the rebels, and they have successively occupied York, Carlisle, and various other places on their route, levying contributions upon the inhabitants. Wrightsville, on the Susquehanna, opposite Columbia, had been taken by the rebels, and the great bridge has been burned to prevent their crossing the river. A despatch from Harrisburg, on the 29th ult., states that the rebel force at York was about 15,000 men; that at Wrightsville had fallen back towards York. The rebels had burned six bridges on the Northern Central Railroad, between Goldsborough and York, at a distance of sixteen miles. The Pennsylvania Railroad had not, up to that time, been interfered with, though being exposed and defenceless, portions of it would probably soon be destroyed.

Army of the Potomac.—Very little information respecting the movements of this Army, has been recently published. A correspondent of the New York Tribune, writing from Washington on the 26th ult., states that a part of it had crossed the Potomac at Point of Rocks, other portions of it were reported to be crossing between that point and Edward's Ferry. Gen. Hooker has been relieved at his own request, and the command has been given to General Meade.

Vicksburg and Port Hudson.—The latest advices represent the siege of these two strongholds as progressing. Affairs remained much as in the previous week.

Tennessee.—General Rosecrans is reported to be advancing towards Mobile. A despatch from the 24th and 25th, at Guy's Gap, in which 225 of the Union troops were killed or wounded. In another encounter, according to a despatch from Cincinnati, about 3000 rebels were captured. There was some reason to believe that Gen. Bragg had sent a part of his forces to Mississippi, to be ready to meet the rebel troops in case of a general engagement, but fell back towards Chattanooga.

Rebel Privateers.—The bold and daring ravages of these piratical cruisers, was noticed last week. Wh the Tacony became too well known longer to elude pursuit, the crew were transferred to another vessel which was sent to the Tacony, and the Tacony herself obtained possession of one still better suited for their various purposes, Capt. Read, and a part of his crew entered Portland harbor in the night, on a fishing steamer the United States revenue cutter Caleb Cushing and ran her out to sea. Prompt pursuit was made two steamers, the revenue cutter was overtaken, and engagement ensued. The privateers finding their resistance was impossible, took to their boats after setting the cutter on fire. She was destroyed, and the privateers were endeavouring to escape were captured. They were 22 in number, including Capt. Read.

The rebels have also been very successful in more inflicted serious injuries upon this road, blowing up culverts, burning bridges, tearing up the rails and burning rails and ties together, upon the portions of which have fallen into their hands. The Chesapeake, and Ohio canal has been cut by them in several places and locks destroyed. All the canal-boats, their coals, between Williamsport and Cumberland, were burned.

The Crops.—The following information respecting this season's crops, is gathered from the newspaper exchange in New York the wheat crop is said to be light. In it was about 95,000,000 bushels, the report is favourable. In Illinois, Ohio and Indiana full crops are expected. In these States the yield has been diminished by drought. In Pennsylvania, the prospect is almost universally gloomy. The hay crop is generally below an average. The tobacco crop of three counties in Indiana will this year amount to 950,000 pounds. Southern Indiana is rapid becoming an important tobacco growing region.

Gold as Currency.—The question is sometimes asked, What has become of the gold coin? The panic at Pittsburg uncovered some of this treasure. To prevent capture by the rebels, the bankers and others of that city removed it to Cleveland, Ohio, on the 15th inst., \$15,000,000 in gold, and on the following day \$50,000,000 in United States notes.

The National Finances.—Notwithstanding the press threatening and unsatisfactory condition of affairs, it public confidence is the ultimate stability of the Union is not much impaired. The subscriptions to the fifty U. S. Loan, at the agency in this city, amount last week to an aggregate of \$6,744,950, and for the sixth month to \$74,387,000.

New York.—Mortality last week, 470, including 47 under five years of age.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 210. During the past week 2207 soldiers were admitted into the army hospital in this city, 101 were returned to duty, leaving 6,091 under care.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 29th inst. **New York.**—The money market was more active at $\frac{1}{2}$ a 7 per cent. American gold, 14 United States sixes, 1881, 108. Seven-thirty-sixty Penna. 104. Mississippi sixes, 64 a 69 cent. Superfine fine State and Western gold, \$4.70 a \$5.20. Baltimore gold, \$6.45 a \$7.15. Chicago spring wheat, \$1.25 a \$1.43 Red winter Western, \$1.40 a \$1.50. White Michigan \$1.63 a \$1.75. Oats, 75 a 77 cts. Western Yellow corn 75 a 76. **Philadelphia.**—Superfine flour, \$5.50 a \$5.75. Prime do, \$5.10 a \$5.50; White, \$1.60 a \$1.70. Rye, \$1.05. Prime yellow corn, 87 cts. Oats, 75 a 77 cts. Cloverseed, \$2.25 a \$5.75. Timothy, \$2.00 a \$2.25 Flaxseed, \$2.37 a \$2.50.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Jno. Carter, for Andw. Eves, Pa., \$10
No. 52, vol. 32, and for Job M'Carthy, Pa., \$2, to N. 43, vol. 32.

A meeting of "The Association of Friends for the Instruction of Poor Children," will be held at the usual place on Second-day evening the 6th inst., at 8 o'clock.
WM. SMEDLEY, Jr., Cleric.
Phila., 7th mo., 1863.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA)
Physician and Superintendent, — JOSHUA H. WORTHINGTON.

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On the Genuineness and Authenticity of the Scriptures.

BY OLINTHUS GREGORY, LL.D.

(Continued from page 359.)

Sixthly. There is even a particular argument in favour of the miraculous part of the Scripture history, to be drawn from the reluctance of mankind to receive miraculous facts. It is true that this reluctance is greater in some ages and nations than others, and probable reasons may be assigned why this reluctance was, in general, less in ancient times than in the present (which, however, are pre-emptive that some real miracles were then wrought; but it must always be considerable, from the very frame of the human mind, and would be particularly so amongst the Jews at the time of Christ's appearance, as they had then (according to their own account) been without miracles for at least four hundred years. Now this reluctance must make both the writers and readers very much upon their guard; and if it be now one of the chief objections against revealed religion, as unbelievers unanimously assert, it is but reasonable to allow, so that it would be a strong check upon the publication of a miraculous history at or near the time when the miracles were said to be performed; *i. e.* will be a strong confirmation of such a history, if genuineness be granted previously.

And, upon the whole, we may conclude certainly, that the principal facts, both common and miraculous, mentioned in the Scriptures, must be true, if their genuineness be allowed. * * *

The converse of this proposition is also true, namely, if the principal facts mentioned in the scriptures be true, they must be genuine writings. This converse proposition is much more important than it may appear at first sight; for there are any evidences for the truth of particular facts mentioned in the Scriptures; such, for example, as those taken from natural history, from geography, and the contemporary profane history, which no way presuppose, but, on the contrary, prove, the genuineness of the Scriptures; and this genuineness, thus proved, may, by the arguments alleged under this proposition, be extended to infer the authenticity of the rest of the facts. Nor is this to argue a circle, and to prove the truth of the Scripture history from its truth; but to prove the truth of these facts, which are not attested by natural or civil history, from those which are, by the medium of the genuineness of the Scriptures.

II. The Language, Style, and Manner of Writing,

ing, used in the Books of the Old and New Testaments, are Arguments of their Genuineness.

Here let it be observed, First, That the Hebrew language, in which the Old Testament was written, being the language of an ancient people, and one that had little intercourse with their neighbours, and whose neighbours also spake a language that had great affinity with their own, would not change so rapidly as modern languages have done, since nations have been variously mixed with one another, and commerce, arts, and sciences, greatly extended. Yet some changes there necessarily must be in about 1054 years clapsing between the time of Moses and that of Malachi. And accordingly critical Hebrew scholars assure us, that the Biblical Hebrew corresponds to this criterion with so much exactness, that a considerable argument may thence be deduced in favour of the genuineness of the books of the Old Testament.

Secondly. The books of the Old Testament have too considerable a diversity of style to be the work either of one Jew (for a Jew he must be, on account of the language,) or of any set of contemporary Jews. If, therefore, they be all forgeries, there must be a succession of impostors in different ages, who have concurred to impose upon posterity, which is inconceivable. To suppose part forged, and part genuine, is very harsh; neither would this supposition, if admitted, be satisfactory.

Thirdly. The Hebrew language ceased to be spoken, as a living language, soon after the time of the Babylonish captivity; but it would be difficult or impossible to forge any thing in it after it was become a dead language. For learned men affirm positively, that there was no grammar made for the Hebrew till many ages after; and, as it is difficult to write in a dead language with exactness, even by the help of a grammar, so it seems impossible without it. All the books of the Old Testament must therefore be, at least, nearly as ancient as the Babylonish captivity; and since they could not all be written in the same age (for the reason just assigned,) some must be considerably more ancient: which would bring us again to a succession of conspiring impostors.

Fourthly. This last remark may perhaps afford a new argument for the genuineness of the book of Daniel, if any were wanting. But indeed the *Sptuagint* translation, executed about 287 years before the christian era, shows not only this, but all the other books of the Old Testament, to have been considered as ancient and genuine books soon after the times of Antiochus Epiphanes, at least.

Fifthly. There is a simplicity of style, and an unaffected manner of writing, in all the books of the Old Testament (excepting only those parts that are avowedly poetical or prophetic,) which is a very strong evidence of their genuineness, even exclusively of the suitability of this circumstance to the times of the supposed authors.

Sixthly. The style of the New Testament also is remarkably simple and unaffected, and perfectly suited to the time, places, and persons. There is a diversity of style and idiom, such as infallibly proves them to be the production of different writers. And, though a large proportion of the

language of the New Testament is pure Greek; yet it is not like the language of Isocrates, of Demosthenes, of Xenophon, or of Plutarch: then there would have been strong ground to suspect forgery, since such would ill accord with the character of Jews writing in a language not their own. But the use of words and phrases is such, as well as the ideas and method of reasoning, that the books of the New Testament could be written by none but persons originally Jews, which brings the inquiry into a still narrower compass: for I believe it would be impossible to devise any hypothesis which would satisfactorily account for Jews telling such a story, and sacrificing their lives in attestation of it, unless the death and resurrection of Christ make an essential part of that hypothesis.

It may also be observed, that the narrations and precepts of both the Old and New Testaments are delivered without marks of hesitation; the writers teach as having authority; a circumstance peculiar to those who have both a clear knowledge of what they deliver, and a perfect integrity of heart.

And farther, that the care used in specifying that some of the Psalms, were composed by Asaph, others by Moses, some of the Proverbs by Lemuel, &c., furnishes another argument in favour of the genuineness of the books of Scripture, and leads us to infer that those books are the real productions of the authors to whom they are inscribed.

III. The very great number of particular circumstances of Time, Place, Persons, &c., mentioned in the Scriptures, come in proof both of their genuineness and authenticity.

Here I shall recite some of the principal heads under which these circumstances may be found. Thus, there are mentioned in the book of Genesis, the rivers of Paradise, the generations of the antediluvian patriarchs, the deluge with its circumstances, the place where the ark rested, the building of the tower of Babel, the confusion of tongues, the dispersion of mankind, or the division of the earth among the posterity of Shem, Ham, and Japheth, the generations of the postdiluvian patriarchs, with the gradual shortening of human life after the flood; the sojournings of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, with many particulars of the state of Canaan, and the neighbouring countries in their times; the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, the state of the land of Edom both before and after Esau's time, and the descent of Jacob into Egypt; with the state of Egypt before Moses' time.

In the book of Exodus are mentioned the plagues of Egypt, the institution of the passover, the passage through the Red Sea, with the destruction of Pharaoh and his host there, the miracle of manna, the victory over the Amalekites, the solemn delivery of the law from Mount Sinai, many particular laws both moral and ceremonial, the worship of the golden calf, and a very minute description of the tabernacle, priests, garments, ark, &c.

In Leviticus there is a collection of ceremonial laws, with all their particularities, and an account of the remarkable death of Nadab and Abihu.

The book of Numbers contains the first and second numberings of the several tribes, with their genealogies; the peculiar offices of the three several

families of the Levites, many ceremonial laws, the journeyings and encampments of the people in the wilderness during forty years, with the relation of some remarkable events which happened in this period; such as the searching of the land, the rebellion of Korah, the victories over Arad, Sihon, and Og, with the division of the kingdoms of the two last among the Gadites, Reubenites, and Manassites; the history of Belak and Balaam, and the victory over the Midianites; all described with the several particularities of time, place, and persons.

The book of Deuteronomy contains a recapitulation of many things contained in the last three books, with a second delivery of the law, chiefly the moral one, by Moses, upon the borders of Canaan, just before his death, with an account of that death, and the true reason assigned why he saw, but did not enter, the promised land.

In the book of Joshua are related, the passage over Jordan, the conquest of the land of Canaan in detail, and the division of it among the tribes; including a minute geographical description.

The book of Judges contains a recital of a great variety of public transactions, with the private origin of some. In all, the names of times, places, and persons, both among the Israelites, and the neighbouring nations, are noted with particularity and simplicity.

In the book of Ruth is a very particular account of the genealogy of David, with several incidental circumstances.

The books of Samuel, Kings, Chronicles, Ezra, and Nehemiah, contain the transactions of the kings before the captivity, and of the governors afterwards, all delivered in the same circumstantial manner. And here the particular account of the regulations, sacred and civil, established by David, and of the building of the temple by Solomon, the genealogies given in the beginning of the first book of Chronicles, and the lists of the persons who returned, sealed, &c. after the captivity, in the books of Ezra, and Nehemiah, deserve particular notice, in the light in which we are now considering things.

The book of Esther contains a like account of a very remarkable event, with the institution of a festival in memory of it.

(To be continued.)

Logwood as an Antiseptic.—Dr. W. N. Coto the intelligent Paris correspondent of the *British American Journal*, says, in a recent communication: "Your readers may recollect the interest excited among professional men when Dr. Demeux discovered the antiseptic qualities of coal-tar, a mixture of which with plaster being applied to the most fetid sores, will at once dispel the offensive smell, and at the same time contribute to the speedy cure of the part affected. The Academy of Sciences has now received a paper from Dr. Desmarts, announcing that logwood or campeachy (*Hæmatoxylon Campeachani*) possesses the same valuable property, and in a much higher degree. This fact was discovered by accident. Dr. Desmarts had several cancerous patients under his care, all presenting large ulcerous sores, emitting a most nauseous smell. An astringent being considered expedient, a pomatum composed of equal parts of logwood and hog's lard was applied to these sores, whereupon, to the doctor's surprise, the fetor disappeared completely, and the emission of pus was much attenuated. To complete the evidence, he suspended the use of the pomatum for a few hours only, when the offensive emanations immediately recommenced, and the purulent secretion became again abundant. Logwood, as he has now ascertained, causes gangrene, especially that of hospitals,

to disappear, as if by enchantment. Dr. Desmarts has also found it efficacious in preventing or stopping the erysipelas which often occurs after amputation, or the infliction of other wounds, and is a source of constant anxiety to the surgeon. It entirely removes the putridity of ulcerous cancers emitting characteristic effluvia, and, in short, of the most fetid sores. This substance also possesses the advantage of being capable of mixture with hæmæstic remedies, such as ergotine, perchloride of iron, persulphate of iron, &c.; it may also be used as a powder and a lotion. The extract of hæmatoxylon, which is much used in dyeing, and is very cheap, is soluble only in warm water."

Vegetable Epidemics.

[In some recent numbers of "The Friend," there was an interesting article on Malaria, showing the apparent connection between certain diseases in the human system and the presence of some varieties of fungi or vegetable parasites. The whole history of these minute productions and the effect produced by their inordinate increase, is curious and instructive, and we therefore think that the following article taken from the last number of The North British Review, will be acceptable to the readers of our Journal.]

Hardly any class of organic agencies is more wonderful or more interesting than the fungi, whose minute forms and insignificant appearance beneath and in the midst of the great bustling world of sense and sight, escape our ordinary observation. In this obscure and subordinate position, kept down by the healthy energies of higher organisms, and prevented from increasing too rapidly and spreading too widely by a nice balance of physical conditions, they are important and indispensable auxiliaries in the operations of nature. Upon them devolves the duty of accelerating the natural processes of decay—absorbing into living tissues, and thus rendering innocuous, the poisonous gases continually exhaled into the atmosphere by dead and decomposing substances, and preparing from the corrupted masses of effete, organic matter, a fertile soil in which future plants may grow; the exuvie of one generation, elaborated by their mysterious chemistry, serving as the materials for the support and maintenance of the next. Standing on the borders of the mineral kingdom, and occupying the place of junction of the two great confluent streams of animal and vegetable life, they are obviously designed to arrest the fleeing particles which, having served their purpose in one form of organization, are fast hastening downwards to the night of chaos and death, and send them once more in new forms, and with new properties, to keep the vortex of life in ceaseless motion.

Such are their highly useful functions in ordinary circumstances; but when the balance of nature is overthrown, and the restraints of her laws partially removed, they suddenly start up into gigantic, mutinous life—are multiplied till they become overwhelming—and by the sheer force of countless numbers, ravage and destroy everything before them. Just as the electrical forces are continually playing harmlessly around us, circulating through the smallest particles of matter as well as among its mightiest masses, giving health and energy to plants and animals, and motion to our earth and surrounding worlds, but when certain conditions are present, or certain barriers removed, the lightnings flash, the thunders roar, and the awful storm goes forth on its work of destruction; so the seeds and germs of these obscure and unnoticed agencies are floating harmlessly in countless myriads on every breeze—in the air of our houses—lying on the various objects around us, could we see them

sufficiently magnified—on the earth—in the watery—everywhere;—their mature forms are labour incessantly and beneficially in dark and low places concealed and overtopped, as it were, by higher types of life; but when atmospheric or other conditions favourable for their development are present, they burst the bands which previously confined them, and revel in a wildness and pre-eminence of life which is truly astounding. We surrounded by, we are living in the very midst, a world of organic forces, possessed of incalculable powers of harm, which may at any time be loose and overwhelm us; but the same power which safely imprisons the nascent earthquake the rocky chambers of the earth, and chains the subtle forces of electricity in the bosom of a cloud, restrains the ravages of these mysterious powers, and employs them as useful and beneficent agents, except at rare intervals, when they are permitted to act as the ministers of His vengeance and bring the guilty nations to repentance. So a thought as this may seldom occur to our mind owing to the long-continued and uniform stability of nature's laws; but it is one which ought to excite in us, even in the most favourable circumstances, a deep sense of our helplessness and dependence.

If we compare the two kingdoms—the animal and vegetable—with each other, we shall find many striking points of resemblance between the indicating that the life which pervades both, is of the same kind, though different in degree. The stem and branches of a plant may be compared to the skeleton of an animal; the pith of young trees and shrubs to the spinal marrow; the upward current of the sap in spring, and its descent in summer or autumn, is like the circulation of the blood in the human system; the green in one and red in the other—the two most obvious complementary colours; while the exhalation of oxygen, and absorption of carbonic acid gas in the leaves, which are the lungs of plants, resembles the respiration of animals. This curious analogy between the two departments of organic nature may be traced, not only in their structure, and in their respective functions which they perform, but also in the derangements which occasionally occur in these, produced by unfavourable external circumstances. As animals are subject to diseases caused by filthy habits, vitiation of the air, overcrowding or famine; so are plants rendered unhealthy by improper cultivation or unsuitable meteorological conditions. The epidemics of animals have their counterparts in the blights of plants. Animal epidemics are the terrible yet wise and beneficent means employed by Providence for sweeping away at once, and with the smallest amount of suffering possible, creatures whose constitutions had been entebled by a long course of unnatural living, and whose lives had in consequence become a burden to themselves, and thus paving the way for the introduction of more healthy and vigorous race propagated by the individuals whose stronger physical powers enabled them to survive the general wreck. Vegetable epidemics, on the other hand, which are most frequent and destructive among plants which are reared by man for his food, are usually designed as wholesome remedies for the evil produced by unskillful culture and unfavourable climatic circumstances; degenerate forms being thus extirpated, and a harder stock saved to become the progenitors of more useful varieties. Animal epidemics are supposed to be caused by a animal poison, the product of decomposed animal matter, excreted by the human body itself; so the blights of plants are caused by vegetable parasites—the morbid agencies in either case being driven

in the same order to which each respectively flows. All animal epidemics, though possessed of distinctive characters, which warrant us in regarding them as specifically different diseases, have, so much in common, as to indicate that they belong to one family or class—the same conditions which favour or prevent the propagation of one, favouring or preventing the propagation of all; on the other hand, all vegetable epidemics are caused by different species or forms of one great sort of fungi, which require the same circumstances for their development, and conversely may be prevented by the application of the same remedies. We find, also, that while there have been several memorable plagues—such as the black death and the sweating sickness of the middle ages—which revolutionized society by their effects, stand out as prominent landmarks in history, and forms of fever and other contagious diseases seem to be inseparable from man's social condition, and present with greater or less virulence among various populations everywhere; so, on the other hand, in regard to vegetable epidemics, while several notorious plagues—such as the potato and wine diseases—have sprung up suddenly, raged universally over a large geographical area, reached a climax, and then to a certain extent subsided, there are forms of blight—such as those affecting the root crops—that are continuous, appearing season after season, though not to an alarming extent, and found more or less in every field, and seeming to be so closely connected, physiologically, with the corn plants, that we can scarcely ever hope to exterminate them completely eradicated. And lastly, to complete the list of these curious analogies, animal and vegetable epidemics are very frequently isolated—the one following or being produced by the other. The pestilence, by an inevitable necessity, follows close on the footsteps of the famine-tight; while the advent of wide-spread plagues in the middle ages was invariably heralded by a vast development of parasitic fungi—thus proving that the same abnormal conditions of the atmosphere which are injurious to plants in a state of cultivation, are also injurious to man in a state of society. One of the most interesting, and at the same time perplexing problems in botany, meets us at this, the threshold of our inquiry, viz., the origin of the so-called vegetable epidemics. We are asserted—and this is pretty generally admitted—that fungi are the immediately exciting; but what are the predisposing causes? Are these vegetable parasites which appear on our blighted food-plants, the primary cause or the secondary effect of diseases with which they are connected? To this question various answers have been given more or less satisfactory; and at the present moment it divides the schools of science. Fungi, as a class, vegetate on decayed substances. They are not, therefore, strictly speaking, true parasites, inasmuch as they are incapable of contending with the vital forces of plants when healthy and growing. They require a dead and decomposing matrix. They are incapable of eliminating the elements on which they subsist from living substances. Their seeds may circulate in the tissues of living plants, from the seed up to the flowering and fruiting; but they remain innocuous in an undeveloped state—kept in check by the strength of the vital principle, until symptoms of decay begin to appear, when immediately they break their fetters,—seize upon the decomposing parts with their tiny fangs,—develop themselves speedily into perfect fungi,—multiply themselves into a colony, and luxuriate on the affected plant, until the work of destruction is complete. In most cases, the process of decay must be pretty far advanced; the withered leaf or

branch must have fallen from the tree, and been exposed for a considerable time to the decomposing influences of the weather, before any fungi make their appearance upon it. But, though this be the habit of the family generally, there are striking exceptions. There is one group, whose peculiarity it is to grow only on living plants in the manner of true parasites. They appear on the healthiest and most luxuriant individuals, and are never found on dead or decaying substances. So far as the most minute microscopical examination can determine, they are not preceded by any change in the constitution of the plants to which they attach themselves, any alteration of tissue, any symptom of decay or death, any predisposing peculiarity whatever,—their presence being influenced solely by circumstances of proximity, or by atmospheric conditions. This exceptional fact places the question of the origin of vegetable epidemics on a more satisfactory basis. It indicates that the truth lies between the two opposite opinions commonly entertained—that fungi in some cases are the primary exciting causes, while in other cases they are the secondary effects. The blights that affect cultivated plants, may be divided into two great groups, characterized by different phenomena, though to a certain extent correlated, viz., those which infest the cereals, and those which infest green crops, whether of the garden or field. The former are caused by a peculiar class of fungi called Uredines, which grow only on living plants; the latter are connected with another class of fungi called Mucedines, which generally require certain morbid alterations of tissue or function, and other predisposing causes, before they make their appearance. If we bear this arrangement in mind, it will enable us to understand something of the nature and habits of the different vegetable epidemics, and throw some light on that proverbial darkness in which the pestilence has ever walked, from the days of David till the present time.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

Fashionable Parties.

Grave objections to fashionable parties have not been urged by members of our own religious Society only, but by the serious and thoughtful of every denomination of christians. The subjoined testimony from the pen of the youthful Caroline E. Smelt, is one of these; and her pleadings against making life but a merry holiday journey, which never can prove a happy or safe one, should seriously arrest the attention of all who are still giving, and still going to, or in any way lending their influence to such parties, which this dear young woman declares from a degree of bitter experience, have in them not only no solid pleasure, but "are exceedingly sinful."

We may, in our wayward imaginations, put the fearful period of reckoning afar off—still, and still "Planning evasions for the day of doom,"

and seek to soothe our pleasure-loving hearts with the deceitful idea that that God, who fills heaven and earth, and whose secret-seeing eye beholds all our ways, will revoke his own just judgments against that which is evil in His sight, and will allow in our behalf, what He has forever disallowed in the inspired precept and prohibition, "Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes; but know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment." Hear the conclusion of the whole matter; Fear God and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man. For God shall bring every work into judgment, with

every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

Our divine Lord and Lawgiver declares, "the tree is known by its fruits." And we would just query with the more sober of those who still give their countenance and very responsible influence to such "feasts of unrighteousness," what good fruits ever did, or ever can spring from such worldly compliance, and compromise of religious principle as is involved in attending parties and pastimes, which none can deny, are far more "sowing to the flesh," from which we can only "reap corruption," than "to the spirit," whose peacefully present, no less than eternally blissful fruits, are "life everlasting."

The testimony of Caroline E. Smelt, an eye and a heart witness of what she so thoroughly condems, is as followeth:—"Mother, I wish you to deliver a message from me to my beloved sister-cousin, Cornelia Walker, (who was then absent on a visit to her friends in New York.) I wish you to tell her of all that the Lord has done for me. Tell her that I desire her never again to participate in sinful amusements. She loves me, and will, I hope, value what I say. Tell her I requested on my death-bed, that she might never enter a theatre, a ball-room, or attend another fashionable tea-party, as they are called; they are all of the same family, let who will say otherwise. If one of them be sinful, they are all so; and on that subject I have no doubt. I am also of opinion that the last mentioned are more so, if possible, than either of the others. Tea-parties, as generally attended, lead to more extravagance and party spirit, more vanity, more ambition, than the others. I have some knowledge of all: I have been at many tea-parties, and I know I have never seen more folly anywhere. * * * More ostentation or greater excess of vanity is never seen at plays or balls. * * * I have sat for hours, and not heard one serious observation—no rational idea. On the contrary, I have heard nothing but loud peals of laughter, or light frivolous chit-chat, perfect levity—nothing else. I generally attended with reluctance; and nothing but a desire to conform to the customs of the society in which I moved, ever induced me to go. Silly excuses for my better judgment told me better things. But I often, at first, used to be amused; yet, always at a particular hour, there would come a knock at my heart, saying, 'Come out—why will you stay here? I have gone to cousin and asked her to go home with me. She would say, O cousin Caroline, I have just commenced the enjoyment of the evening, and cannot go at this time.' She will be able to tell you the very words. I am very sorry that so many of our serious people countenance these things, and declaim against the others. There is a strange inconsistency in this, which gives the world great reason to say what they do: that such professors 'strain at a gnat and swallow a camel.' Mother, you will never, I hope, give them your countenance again; for you must know that they are pernicious to a growth in grace." To this her mother replied that she never would. Caroline then embraced her, and said, "I thank God for that. I hope my dear cousin will make the same promise. I do not wish you to give up society—O no! for religion is a social thing. I wish you and her to keep up a rational intercourse with all our dear friends; but let it be done with gospel simplicity. * * * Tell her, that on a death-bed she will be amply rewarded for all the self-denial she puts in practice now. O mother! tell her to seek an interest in Christ, while she is in the bloom of life. * * * How mercifully have all things been conducted in our behalf! I view your indulgence, in allowing me to participate partially in worldly

amusements, as intended to show me that there was no solid pleasure in them. Had I never known what they were, I might have attached great innocence to them; but now I am enabled to declare that they are exceedingly sinful. Let all those who participate in those feasts of unrighteousness, and know that they are contrary to the will of God, beware lest heavy judgments come upon them. Dear Dr. Thompson was much censured for the severity with which he condemned them. I was one, though then a child, who thought he carried his prejudices too far; but I now think he was right as to the principle, though his manner might have been milder. It ill becomes those who name the name of Jesus, and who have made a solemn covenant to be his, to mix with the world, and join in extravagant, volatile, and trifling pleasures. We are told that we 'cannot serve God and mammon;' and this is true: they will find it so when they come to die. O! what a different example ought Christians to set before the world. I have wondered to hear the excuses which some professors make for folly. They say that we are social beings—that we require relaxation—that God is more merciful than man—that while we are in the world we must mix with it—we must have society—that religion was never designed to make us melancholy, but cheerful, &c. My strength is too feeble to state all; but admitting these excuses to be true, they only pervert the whole. The Lord abundantly provides for all his dear children, and never requires more of them than they can perform; and he commands us not to be conformed to this world—to be holy as he is holy. What has the great Apostle said? 'Be ye therefore followers of God as dear children; put on the whole armor of God. As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk in him, rooted and built up in him, and established in the faith, as ye have been taught, abounding therein with thanksgiving. Beware, lest any man spoil you, through philosophy and vain deceit, after the tradition of men, after the rudiments of the world, and not after Christ; for in him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead bodily. Praying always, with all prayer and supplication in the spirit, &c. For every walk, of whom I have told you often, and now tell you weeping, that they are the enemies of the cross of Christ, whose end is destruction, whose glory is their shame, who mind earthly things.' I am not unhappy about my cousin; but I feel anxious that she should know these things, and lay them to heart speedily. She is almost a year older than I am; and, by this time, has seen enough of the world to know that all its joys are transitory and unsatisfying. To a death-bed she will have to come; and after that the judgment. Tell her, that if she embrace the gospel of Christ in all its purity, she will have nothing to fear."

Thus lived, and thus died Caroloe Elizabeth Smet. By the exercise of the numerous amiable qualities which she possessed, she had endeared herself to an extensive circle of friends of all ages, sexes, and ranks in life. It is asserted that she was never seen to be in a passion, although her disposition has been visibly tried. She was affectionate, meek, dutiful, and modest. She has been seen to be displeased, and to suffer momentary mortification; but never allowed herself to utter an indelicate, harsh, or hasty expression. She possessed great independence of principle, and would support her opinions with great firmness and propriety; but, if convinced of error, would never hesitate to retract and acknowledge it.

In a word, reverence towards God—filial submission and respect towards her parents—affability and benevolence towards all with whom she

was acquainted, seem to have been united in her temper and practice through life, and "in her death they were not divided."

IN WAR TIME.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Read before the Alumni of the Friends' Yearly Meeting School, at the Annual Meeting at Newport, R. I., 15th of 6th mo., 1863.

Once more dear friends, you meet beneath

A clouded sky:
Not yet the sword has found its sheath,
And, on the sweet spring airs, the breath
Of war floats by.

Yet trouble springs not from the ground,
Nor pain from chance;
Th' Eternal order circles round,
And woe and storm find mete and bound
In Providence.

Full long our feet the flowery ways
Of peace have trod,
Content with creed and garb and phrase:
A harder path is earlier days
Led up to God.

Too cheaply truths, once purchased dear,
Are made our own;
Too long the world has smiled to hear
Our boasts of full corn in the ear
By others sown;

To see us stir the martyr fires
Of long ago;
And wrap our satisfied desires
In the singed mantles that our sires
Have dropped below.

But now the cross our worthies bore
On us is laid,
Profession's quiet sleep is o'er,
And in the scale of truth once more
Our faith is weighed.

The cry of innocent blood at last
Is calling down
An answer in the whirlwind blast,
The thunder and the shadow cast
From Heaven's dark frown.

The land is red with judgments. Who
Stands guiltless forth?
Have we been faithful as we knew,
To God and to our brother true,
To Heaven and Earth?

How faint, through din of merchandise
And count of gain,
Has seemed to us the captive's cry!
How far away the tears and sighs
Of souls in pain!

This day the fearful reckoning comes
To each and all;
We hear amid our peaceful homes
The summons of the conscript drums,
The bugle's call.

Our path is plain: the war-net draws
Round us in vain,
While, faithful to the Higher Cause,
We keep our fealty to the laws
Through patient pain.

The leveled gun, the battle brand,
We may not take;
But calmly loyal, we can stand
And suffer with our suffering land,
For conscience' sake.

Why ask for ease when all is pain?
Shall we alone
Be left to add our gain to gain,
When over Armageddon's plain
The trumpet blows?

To suffer well is well to serve;
Safe in our Lord,
The right lines of law shall curve
To spare us: from our hands shall swerve
Its smiting sword.

And light is mingled with the gloom,
A joy with grief;
Divinest compensations come:
Through thorns of judgment mercies bloom,
In sweet relief.

Thanks for our privilege to bless,
By word and deed,
The widow in her keen distress,
The childless and the fatherless,
The hearts that bleed!

For fields of duty opening wide
Where all our powers
Are tasked the eager steps to guide
Of millions on a path untried:
The Slave is ours!

Ours by traditions dear and old,
Which make the race
Our wards, to cherish and uphold,
And cast their freedom in the mould
Of Christian grace.

And we may tread the sick-bed floors
Where strong men pine,
And down the groaning corridors,
Pour freely from our liberal stores
The oil and wine.

Who murmurs that in these dark days
His lot is cast?
God's hand, within the shadow, lays
The stones, whereon His gates of praise
Shall rise at last.

Turn and o'erturn O outstretched Hand!
Nor stir, nor stay;
The years have never dropped their sand
On mortal issue vast and grand
As ours to-day.

Already, on the sable ground
Of man's despair,
Is freedom's glorious picture found,
With all its dusky bands unbound
Upraised in prayer.

Oh, small shall seem all sacrifice
And pain and loss,
When God shall wipe the weeping eyes
For suffering give the victor's prize,
The crown for cross?

Garroting a City Missionary.—One of the missionaries of a west-end district had been attending a Ragged-School meeting in a former district (Deptford), and was returning home late at night "In passing through Southwark, near St. Saviour's Church, he was accosted by two men, one of whom pinioned his arms, and the other grasped his throat in his embrace. From the effects of the violence he is not yet free. He was also robbed by them of his watch, and the money which he happened to have in his pockets, which consisted of half-sovereign, two shillings, and a fourpenny-piece.

"The missionary, in the course of his duty, attends at a large soup kitchen in Ham-yard, within the boundaries of his district, to endeavour to drop 'a word in season' to those who resort there, on a given day each week. Shortly after his robbery, he was there, as usual, one morning, when, to his surprise, he was accosted by a man, who asked him if he had not lost his watch near Southwark-bridge. The missionary, of course, told him that he had, when, to his still greater surprise, he put it into his hands. 'There,' said he, 'I've brought back to you the ticker. I couldn't keep it; for as we were going away, I saw by the gas-light who it was we had been robbing.' 'But where is my money?' said the missionary. 'My chum has that,' said he; 'he won't give up the tin, as I wanted him to do, and he slooped' (hid himself) 'But how came you to engage in such a sinful life as this?' 'Ah! I am so bad as you think; and I'd give up this sort of life if I could, but I've been to quod (prison) seven times, and I'm always in for it again; when I come out and try to get a job, the bobbies (police) goes and tells the governor who they've got, and I've got to lammas it' (run away from it.)

This man was not a ticket-of-leave man, but had only come out of prison when the short terms of his imprisonment had fully expired. The mission-

ry found that he had been a cutler by trade. He succeeded since in getting a friend in Sheffield to give him a chance of reform, by employing him in that business. He has also induced a good man, Wesleyan local preacher in that town, to receive him as a lodger. The man has since written three times to the missionary, and his letters indicate a sincere, at all events, to relinquish a vicious course of life. He is now attending the house of God on the Sundays, and receiving religious instruction."

This example of the power of conscience is the more remarkable from the fact that the restitution is only effected by seeking out the missionary in its district, far away from the scene of the robbery. Pecadilly.—*London City Miss. Magazine.*

For "The Friend."

Among the obstructions to gospel tenderness and social harmony, none seem more formidable than kind counsel of the natural will, especially in those things pertaining to the welfare of the church; hereby the disposition to take offence, and seek to avenge ourselves is encouraged, and the hindrance of unity and spread of life and love; so that it may justly be said, "that which taketh offence of the meek with that which falleth," debarring those who indulge therein from the blessing pronounced upon those who abide with the blessed Master in his temptations, and are not offended in Him.

Many are the offences in the church, and in the world, against which we may not be called actively to witness, with which we may not be commissioned to contend in any other way than by secret travail; individual faithfulness, or the powerful influence of upright and opposing example, whereby gainers may be silenced, and the foolish put to shame;—and we be unto us if we put forth an obedient hand actively to meddle with that which has not been made our own business, through an immediate call for the special service! and we also be unto us if we refrain from that which is evidently required of us! for our jealous God will not give his glory to another, or his praise to graven images;" and his own works alone shall praise Him.

How evidently wanting, and how needful is the regard, once eminently known amongst us, for the true pointings of Truth, by which we profess to be directed; and whereby in time past the faith and strength of the church were increased; causing life and light to arise and spread, and witnessing against the power and works of darkness; which latter time have prevailed in many against the truth which works by love, to the purifying and tendering of the heart! Had it been our happy experience, to have been kept on *this* only sure and unshakable foundation, how should we have witnessed the same blessing of preservation, whereby the prophets and apostles were restrained from evil and qualified for good!—how would the love of the brethren, especially those of the household of faith, have been kindled and kept alive in our hearts, shutting out the spirit of enmity, prejudice and jealousy, whereby the accuser has sought to catter and divide; that having dissipated the life and strength there is in the unity and harmony of truth, his dominion might be established in the heart, and we brought under his rule.

Were our hearts sufficiently humbled and loosened, we might hope for the removal of the tumbling-blocks whereby so many have lost their faith and standing, to the closing up of the way for united, sympathizing labour in the church, tending to the building of one another up on our most holy faith. We should not then behold a disposition to fence around the sphere of our association and influence for good, beyond evident requirement; or

to extend it in the direction of questionable benefit, not waiting for the necessary call and qualification for service.

May these considerations be seriously weighed in our minds, while yet there is hope for a return to primitive love and faithfulness, whereby the power of Truth may once more prevail, and silence the voice of enmity; and through increased submission to the uniting power of love, may the humbly exercised be brought nearer and nearer together; watching and waiting for a qualification to "strengthen those things that remain, and are ready to die!"—to promote a restoration and reconciliation whereby those professing the same faith may become one another's helpers, and one another's joy in our holy Redeemer.

May the same assurance given to Elijah, in the time of his discouragement, operate with us, enlarging our hearts, causing the love thereof to extend beyond narrow limits, filling them with the softening influence of divine charity, which "hoped all things, believeth all things, endureth all things, is full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy." Then might we look for true gospel messengers to run to and fro amongst us, in obedience to the living word, which might be called and engaged to preach in the demonstration and authority of the Spirit, wherein alone these labours of love can be performed to comfort and edification, and not to the grief and mortification of the church, as is now too often sorrowfully the case in some portions thereof, where the heart is not qualified to weigh spirits, nor the ear to try words. Let us seek, therefore, to be faithful unto the death of all in our hearts that stands opposed to the dominion of Christ, that we may inherit a crown of life, and become more closely united in the bond of gospel love.

For "The Friend."

Review of the Weather for Sixth Month, 1863.

Thirteen days of the past month, and parts of three others were clear; rain fell during some part of twelve days, on one of which (the 26th) it rained all day, when 1.29 inches of water fell. Four days were cloudy without rain, and on the 18th the atmosphere was hazy. The highest temperature for the month was 86° at noon on the 15th, the lowest was 53° on the morning of the 8th; the average temperature was 67°. The amount of rain falling during the month was 2.75 inches. J.

Middletown, Delaware Co., Pa., Seventh month, 4th, 1863.

Days of the Month.	Temperature.				Direction of the Wind.	Circumstances of the Weather for Sixth Month, 1863.
	Th.	De.	Th.	W.		
1	68°	77°	72°	29.33	W	Clear.
2	64	74	69	29.37	W	Clear.
3	62	65	66	29.37	W	Rain, cloudy.
4	63	71	66	29.37	N	Clear.
5	68	70	66	29.36	N	Do.
6	69	70	66	29.53	N	Cloudy.
7	63	58	54	29.42	W	Clear.
8	53	63	61	29.46	N	Cloudy, showers.
9	57	69	71	29.37	N	Rain, clear.
10	61	69	63	29.49	W	Clear.
11	65	74	70	29.45	S	Showers, cloudy.
12	68	77	74	29.43	SW	Do., clear.
13	64	73	67	29.49	E	Cloudy, rain.
14	60	66	67	29.63	NE	Cloudy.
15	63	58	54	29.42	W	Clear.
16	67	69	71	29.54	N	Do.
17	62	82	73	29.27	SW	Clear, high wind, rain.
18	61	69	66	29.36	W	Clear.
19	67	69	62	29.35	NE	Rain, cloudy.
20	69	64	65	29.46	NE	Cloudy.
21	66	65	62	29.49	N	Clear.
22	59	65	65	29.50	N	Cloudy, showers.
23	69	71	67	29.47	N	Clear.
24	62	71	67	29.47	N	Clear.
25	63	70	67	29.47	N	Clear.
26	61	61	63	29.49	N	Clear.
27	65	75	69	29.49	E	Clear.
28	64	75	68	29.47	E	Do.
29	66	73	69	29.49	E	Rain, cloudy.
30	66	70	72	29.60	E	Clear.

Salmon Culture.—In Europe the Salmon fisheries are rapidly improving, owing to the more careful study of the habits of this remarkable fish and suitable laws against the destruction of the young. In the Tweed, it is asserted that double the number have been taken in the nets this season above last; and this appears to be owing to a few very simple precautions. The salmon fisheries of the British Provinces and of New England, on the other hand, are rapidly falling off, owing in part, to steamboat navigation; in part to the saw-dust from the sawing up of so much lumber by water-power, and the dams and disturbance of the streams thus created; but most of all by want of attention to the laws of breeding of this remarkable fish.

The salmon and the trout are of the same genus. The trout, however, is almost entirely a fresh water fish, while the salmon is migratory—always once a year, and some assert twice. It is bred in fresh water, and the eggs are destroyed by salt; yet after arriving at a certain stage it seeks the sea and there rapidly thrives and increases. Its red color seems due to the enormous amount of amphipod crustaceans which it devours. The crustaceans, however, have their revenge, for they become parasites around the gills of the salmon, and are one of the compelling reasons which induce it to seek the fresh water, after a certain time, to kill them. Another sort of fresh water parasites attach to the salmon there, and compel its return to the sea after the breeding season. The salmon can, however, exist entirely in fresh water, as the Lake of Jébagou, in Maine, and other lakes without access to the sea, show; but in such cases they are far inferior in size and quality. Indeed, it has been found that, usually, during the whole period of their visit to the rivers they do not increase in size.

Hogg, the Kiltick Shepherd, was the first who suspected that the pretty little fish called in Scotland the Parr, was in fact the young of the salmon, and while all Europe was ringing with complaints of the decrease of the salmon, countless thousands of their young were caught and killed, and the pigs sometimes fattened upon the young of a fish that full grown would bring two dollars and a half a pound in the London market, no one believing that they were young salmon, so different did they appear. The old tradition was long fully believed that the young returned with the old fish to the sea, to be instructed either in the art of swimming or of finding again the mouth of their native rivers. It is only within the last few years that the Parr question has been settled by Robert Buist, the last skeptic, having taken the management of the breeding ponds at Stormontfish. This discovery will no doubt save millions of the young from an untimely end.

Another matter, long difficult to decide, has been the nature of the food on which the salmon thrives so remarkably while in the sea water, that a fish registered and identified was known to gain eleven pounds and a quarter in five weeks and two days, being but ten pounds first and twenty-one pounds and a quarter when finally taken! The singular thing is that *nothing* is ever found in the stomach of the captured salmon, but, like mull, which the ancients used to regard as the type of all starvelings and fasters, ordinary dissection can never show what it feeds upon. But the truth seems to be that it has a remarkably rapid digestion of the minute crustaceans which it devours in immense numbers.

Another point has been settled, by careful experiment, that, as a general rule, every salmon returns to its own stream. This is of great importance to salmon breeders; otherwise their labours would

only be for the general good, and not that of those who owned particular fisheries. It is found that salmon of very different shape inhabit particular streams, and pieces of copper wire inserted in the fins of those caught young have proved the tendency of each fish to return to its native stream, even where several streams empty into the same estuary. How they find their way is, perhaps, not more mysterious than the flight of birds, like the carrier pigeon, for instance. Some have supposed that the particular flavour or smell of the water guides them. It is, moreover, pretty certain that they sometimes make a mistake, or emigrate purposely, as Professor Agassiz found in the Merrimack a *Salmo Hamatus*; showing that the European fish, in leaving their Arctic retreats, sometimes come down the American shore. The extraordinary powers of this fish, in leaping sometimes as much as fourteen feet perpendiculary, to surmount a dam, are well known.—*L'Esper.*

Historical Curiosity.—A most venerable and interesting relic of the olden time is now being exhibited in the window of Mr. S. S. Rider's book store. It is the original deed of six hundred and twenty-five acres of land, on which now stands the city of Philadelphia, executed by William Penn to Thomas Vernon, March 3, 1681, immediately upon the receipt of Penn's patent from King Charles the Second. The instrument is in a remarkably good state of preservation, considering its age. It is perfectly legible, the ink having faded from but a few words, and in these the obliteration is slight. It is written in the old English chirography prevalent at that period, and to it is affixed Penn's autograph. The consideration for which this large amount of land (comprising what is now West Philadelphia) was conveyed, was twelve pounds and ten shillings. The document has an intrinsic as well as an antiquarian interest, and is richly fraught with the associations of an early period in our country's history, when the voice of civilization had not yet echoed through the wilderness where now stands a populous and wealthy city.—*Providence Press.*

God helps them who help themselves.

THE FRIEND.

SEVENTH MONTH 11, 1863.

NEW YORK YEARLY MEETING.

Having received a copy of the Minutes of New York Yearly Meeting of Friends, recently held, we make the following extracts:

At the Yearly Meeting of Friends held in New York, commencing on Sixth day, 29th of Fifth month, 1863:

Reports were received from all the Quarterly Meetings, informing that the following Friends have been deputed to attend this Meeting as their Representatives, and who were present, with the exception of seven, for the absence of three of whom satisfactory reasons were given.

Epistles from our brethren of the Yearly Meetings of London, Dublin, New England, Baltimore, Ohio, Indiana, and Western, were received and read. These tokens of love, always acceptable, have been peculiarly so at this time, abounding in expressions of christian sympathy and brotherly regard, very precious to the best feeling of our hearts. It was cheering to observe the spirit of prayer which pervades them, and we ardently desire they may find place in the minds of all who have the privilege of hearing them. To prepare answers thereto the following Friends were appointed.

No Epistle having been received from our dear friends of North Carolina, we have been led to reflect upon their tried situation, separated from us by the civil war now raging in our country, and many of them probably brought into much suffering for the maintenance of their religious principles. We sympathize deeply with them in their great affliction, and have felt drawn in affectionate regard to address them in an epistle of christian greeting. The committee were instructed to prepare an essay; and also an epistle of salutation to our brethren of Iowa, who are about to enter the brotherhood as a Yearly Meeting.

The Representatives were requested to confer in relation to clerks, and propose to the next sitting the names of Friends they may deem suitable for this service.

Adjourned to 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Afternoon about the time adjourned to the meeting convened.

Thomas Cook on behalf of the Representatives reported that having taken the subject in consideration, they were united in proposing William Wood for Clerk, and James Congdon for Assistant Clerk—which having been separately considered were approved, and the appointments made accordingly.

[A committee was] appointed to examine the accounts of the Treasurer, and report to a future sitting what sum they may deem necessary to raise for the use of the meeting this year.

A proposition was made to have the Epistles received from other Yearly Meetings printed for the use of our subordinate meetings. Upon consideration it was concluded to instruct the Committee on Epistles to make such extracts from them as they may think suitable for this purpose.

The reports from the Quarterly Meetings of Pelham, Yonge Street, and West Lake contain propositions for the establishment of a Yearly Meeting, composed of these three meetings, in Canada. A proposition was also received from Butternut's Quarterly Meeting for a change in the place of holding our Yearly Meeting. On attending to said propositions it was concluded to refer them to a joint Committee, with instructions to examine them carefully, and report the result of their deliberations to a future sitting.

Adjourned to 10 o'clock to-morrow morning.
Seventh-day morning, 30th of Fifth month.
Friends again assembled.

The report from Purchase Quarterly Meeting says the subject of paying the taxes which are known as bounty money had claimed the attention of that meeting, and asks the advice of this meeting in relation to it. The following Friends were appointed to take the subject in charge, carefully examine it, and report to a future sitting the result of their care in the case.

The trustees of the Murray Fund made report.

The attention of the trustees in the discharge of the interesting duties devolving upon them was satisfactory, and they were encouraged to persevere in the benevolent work entrusted to them.

The committee having charge of the Nine Partners Boarding School property, made report.

It appearing by this report that the present lease of the premises will expire before another Yearly Meeting, it was concluded to refer the subject to a committee to examine, and report to a future sitting what disposition they may think best to make of them.

Adjourned to 5 o'clock this afternoon.

At which time the meeting was again opened.

The following report was received from the committee having charge of the Boarding School at Union Springs:

"The committee having charge of the Yearly Meeting School at Union Springs report as follows:

"The whole number of Scholars for the past two half-yearly terms, or 40 weeks in all, has been 138. The average number in attendance 90, of whom 5 were boarders, about two-thirds of whom were children of Friends.

"The current receipts for the year have been, . . . 6,128 5
The whole amount of expenses, . . . 5,638 7

Net profits for the year, . . . \$490 1
\$138 of which have been expended in paying the remainder of the debt reported last year; leaving no debt at the commencement of the summer term.

"The efficiency of the instruction, the progress of the pupils, the faithful maintenance of the regulations, and the good order which generally prevailed, have not been excelled in any former year and the daily scripture readings, and scripture lessons have been continued as heretofore."

The report was very satisfactory, and the committee were encouraged to renewed effort in sustaining the school in accordance with the original instructions of this meeting. And to enable them to carry out the contemplated improvements, the treasurer of this meeting was directed to pay the treasurer of that institution the sum of five hundred dollars.

The Quarterly Meetings at West Lake and Adrian submitted reports of their respective committees having charge of the Boarding Schools in their limits, which exhibited an encouraging view of these institutions, and the meetings having charge of them were encouraged to persevere in their labors.

Adjourned to 10 o'clock Second-day morning.

Second-day morning, 1st of Sixth month, Friend assembled and entered upon an examination of the state of Society as represented by the answers to the queries, and having read the first two, adjourned to 4 o'clock in the afternoon; at which time the exercise was resumed, and the 3d and 4th queries and answers were read, and then adjourned to 10 o'clock to-morrow morning.

Third-day morning the meeting again convened and turned its attention to the remaining queries. A summary of the answers was prepared.

In the course of the several sittings devoted to this interesting subject, many brethren felt drawn to impart words of warning, of sympathy, and of encouragement, as circumstances seemed to call for; and there appearing to be a desire to gather up the counsel with which we have been favored not only for our own improvement, but for the benefit and encouragement of such of our brethren as are prevented from participating in this annual feast, * we were appointed to prepare a minute embracing as much of the exercises of the meeting as they may be favored to do, and present it to a future sitting.

Adjourned to 4 o'clock this afternoon.

About which time Friends again met. The minutes of the proceedings of the Representative Meeting were read. The services of the body were approved, and the members were encouraged to continue their labors as circumstances may call for.

The report of the committee on the Colored Refugees as embodied in these minutes, is of

ely interesting and affecting character, and dignified much expression of feeling in regard to the peculiar situation of this suffering class of the human family. Fully believing that the work of charity thus detailed is but the commencement in the discharge of the great duty resting upon us, that the care of this people, although it may justly be deemed a national burden, is one in which the members of our Society can freely labor, and in which we are called upon to show to others the sincerity of our oft-repeated sympathy for the wretched, by contributing liberally of our substance or their relief, the subject was again confided to the Representative Meeting, and the members of that body were encouraged to renewed effort in the good cause.

Under the impression that the reading of this report in a joint meeting of men and women, might be the means of exciting a deeper feeling and interest in favor of the refugees, it was concluded to hold a meeting for this purpose at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening, in the usual meeting room.

Adjourned to 4 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. Fourth-day afternoon, 3d of Sixth month, Friends again assembled.

A very feeling epistle from our dear friends of London Yearly Meeting, adopted at the session of last month, was now received and read to our committee and edification. It was referred to the committee on epistles to be noticed in the epistle now appearing for that meeting.

The following report was received from the committee on the payment of taxes as referred to in a report from Purchase Quarterly Meeting, which was approved:

"The committee appointed upon the subject submitted by Purchase Quarterly Meeting, report: "After carefully considering the subject the committee are united in judgment that Friends cannot consistently pay any tax assessed for the specific and exclusive purpose of military service or the promotion of war, nor any debt which may have been contracted by others for such specific purpose. It would not accord with our duty as clearly enunciated by our Christian discipline 'to bear a faithful testimony against war.'

"To pay such tax would give countenance to the principle that we may do through the agency of others what we cannot, for conscience' sake, do ourselves; and, in the view of the committee, would be contrary both to the spirit and the letter of the discipline.

"But Friends have never felt at liberty to refuse the payment of taxes or duties levied for the general purposes of the government under which they have lived, although a portion of the revenues derived has been used for war purposes.

"The object of refusing to pay a specific war tax is to bear our testimony against war, and not to embarrass government, nor to aid our share of the public burdens which can be paid without violating our religious principles.

"Differences of opinion have been expressed as to the proper construction of the term "Military requisitions" in the seventh query. The evident object of this query is to exhibit, to superior meetings, the practice of Friends in relation to military service; and the construction must of necessity be broad enough to accomplish this object. Whether therefore such requisition be for voluntary service, or refusal of which involves no penalty, or for compulsory service which would be enforced by law or tax, they are equally embraced in the terms of the query.

"In the present case it appears that the President of the United States made a "Requisition"

upon the Governor of each State for its respective quota of volunteers for military service; and it was in obedience to this "Requisition" that measures were taken to induce a compliance with it, so as to avoid the necessity of a draft; and bounties were assessed distinctly and specifically for that purpose. The mere statement of the case seems to be an answer to the inquiry submitted to the committee; and they are of opinion that every step taken to comply with this requisition—from the volunteer down to all who influence his action—comes within the scope of the seventh query.

"The committee nevertheless feel sympathy for those of our members who have entertained different views on this subject, and who have been induced, perhaps inadvertently, to act upon them; and they are united in opinion that Friends in our subordinate meetings should abstain from all disturbing comments upon the differences of the past."

Adjourned to 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. Fifth-day morning, 4th of the month, met pursuant to adjournment.

The committee to whom was referred the proposition for the establishment of a Yearly Meeting in Canada, reported as follows:

"That after careful and deliberate consideration, the committee are united in proposing that a committee be appointed to visit the Quarterly Meetings in Canada, and such of their subordinate meetings as may to them seem necessary, in order to mingle with Friends there, and report their conclusion to our next Yearly Meeting.

"Upon considering the proposition to change the place of holding the Yearly Meeting, way did not open to recommend any change." * * * which was united with. * * * [A committee was] appointed to consider of and propose to next sitting the names of Friends suitable to attend to this service.

The Committee on the Nine Partners' Boarding School property made report. * * *

The Committee to examine the accounts of the Treasurer reported. * * * Believing that it would be right to depute a few Friends to attend at the establishing of a Yearly Meeting in Iowa, this year, * * * [a committee was] appointed to propose to next sitting the names of Friends for this service.

The reports in relation to schools state that there are 1203 children between 5 and 16 years of age; 105 of these attend schools under care of meetings; 26 attend schools taught by members; 943 attend district schools; 37 attend family schools; 92 attend no schools, but are mostly instructed at home; 1 blind child; 48 First-day schools; 2 First-day schools held in connection with others; 4 Bible classes.

In connection with the statistics on this subject the following minute from Westbury Quarterly Meeting was read:

"In seeking to be shown what will be likely to conduce under the Divine blessing, to the building up and strengthening of our members in the doctrines and testimonies we profess, it appeared that a more intimate acquaintance with the holy scriptures would be invaluable, as they are able to make wise unto salvation through Faith which is in Christ Jesus; and it was also apprehended that the promotion of the study of them by our members in classes, also of First-day schools for scriptural instruction, might profitably occupy more of the time and attention of our Yearly Meeting than has hitherto been given to these subjects."

A free and interesting discussion, more particularly in relation to First-day schools, and the duty of endeavouring to reclaim the wandering

ones, was elicited, and Friends were encouraged to continued effort in sustaining these schools in accordance with the views and principles we profess.

In comparing the returns of school statistics for a few years past, the variation in the number of children between 5 and 16 years, and the number of First-day schools is such as appears to call for more care in preparing the accounts, to which the attention of the Quarterly Meetings is especially invited. They were also requested to report the whole number of members constituting the several Meetings subordinate to them.

Two Quarters report that property has been distrained from their members on account of the Bounty tax, to the amount of \$257; and another says that property has been taken for a demand of \$9, but does not specify the amount. No report received from Nine Partners, Ferrisburg, Adrian and Yonge Street.

In consequence of the fratricidal war with which our country is now afflicted, the members of our Society will most likely be subjected to much more suffering in loss of property and otherwise, than has hitherto been permitted to come upon us. It is earnestly hoped that all who may thus be brought to test their sincerity in the support of our testimony against all war, may be strengthened to submit to and endure whatever suffering may be allotted them, and the subordinate meetings were requested to keep a correct account of all such suffering, and report to next Yearly Meeting.

All of the Quarterly Meetings except Pelham and Adrian reported the result of their efforts in raising funds and clothing for the relief of the colored refugees, by which we learn that \$7,035 71 in money and 9,513 garments, besides several barrels and boxes of clothing of unknown number; also a quantity of shoes, bedding, books, &c., have been contributed for this benevolent object. Our subordinate meetings were requested to continue their labors in this good work, bearing in mind that the recipients of our charity are wretchedly destitute, not only of what may be called the good things of this life, but also of the very necessities, and that by the providence of our common Father, they are in some measure placed in our keeping.

Adjourned to 3 o'clock this afternoon. About which time the meeting again convened.

The committee appointed at the previous sitting to propose the names of Friends to attend at the establishment of a Yearly Meeting in Iowa in Ninth month, offered for consideration the following, which were approved.

The committee to consider of and propose the names of Friends, to unite with a committee of the Women's Meeting, to visit the meetings in Canada, in accordance with the recommendation of the committee to whom was referred the proposition to establish a Yearly Meeting there, proposed for this service; which were approved, and they were accordingly appointed.

The committee appointed at a previous sitting to gather, as they might be favoured, the exercises of the Meeting to be transmitted to the subordinate meetings, in the form of a minute of advice, offered the following, which, with a few proposed alterations was approved.

Essays of epistles to all of the Yearly Meetings with which we are in correspondence, including the proposed Yearly Meeting to be held in Iowa, were presented and read. These documents, with a few proposed alterations were approved. The clerk was directed to have them transcribed, sign them

on behalf of the Meeting, and forward them to the respective meetings, to which they are addressed.

In coming together at the opening of this Yearly Meeting, it was as we trust under a feeling sense of our own weakness, and of our utter insufficiency of ourselves to perform the work before us. As we have endeavoured with prayerful hearts to seek for ability rightly to engage therein, our good Master has been pleased in condescension to help us. From sitting to sitting we have experienced the canopy of his love to be over us, and under the influence of this love, we have been enabled to transact the weighty affairs of the church which claimed our care, in great unanimity, and as we trust to His honour. Under a feeling of thankfulness for this and all other mercies vouchsafed unto us, we now adjourn to the usual time next year.

COLOURED REFUGEES.

Information having been received that many coloured citizens of Pennsylvania,—who, in order to escape capture and being sent South to be sold as slaves, had been obliged to flee from their homes in the vicinity of those places occupied or visited by the rebel army—had arrived in Philadelphia in a destitute condition, a number of Friends were convened on the 2d inst., a subscription entered into and a committee appointed to take the necessary care for extending immediate relief to them.

These refugees are nearly all women or children, the men having generally obtained employment under the government or in the country,—and means were at once adopted for supplying them with food, shelter and clothing, until those who can go out to service obtain suitable situations, or they all return to their former homes.

Friends in the city or country are requested to send their subscriptions for this benevolent object to Dr. Charles Evans, Treasurer, No. 702 Race st., or to either of the following named members of the Acting Committee: Thomas Williamson, S.W. corner of Arch and 7th streets; T. Wistar Brown, No. 111 Chestnut st.; William Evans, Jr., 252 S. Front st.; Israel H. Johnson, 119 Market st.; Philip C. Garratt, Germantown and 400 Chestnut st.; Elliston P. Morris, Germantown and 805 Market st.; Benjamin Cones, 127 Market st. Any balance of funds that may remain, after meeting the requirements in the present emergency, will be applied for the relief of the same class of sufferers under other circumstances.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FORFURN.—News from England to the 26th ult. The Liverpool cotton market was dull, at a small decline. The quotations were for fair New Orleans, 24d. Middleling uplands, 21½d. Stock in port, 163,000 bales, including 51,000 American. Raw materials dull and prices tending downward. The vessel in the case of the steamer *Alexandra*, which, it was charged, was being fitted out for the rebel service, was in favour of the defendants, and was received with applause. The judge summed up strongly in favour of the defendants, claiming for them the benefit of the slightest doubt. He argued that if the Birmingham manufacturers were at liberty to export arms for the belligerents, similar privileges should be conceded to shipbuilders. He quoted Chancellor Kent in support of this argument. The Attorney-General rendered a bill of exceptions against the ruling of the judges, so the case goes before another tribunal. A great secession meeting was held at Preston, England, at which resolutions were offered declaring that the Confederates by their efforts to accomplish their independence, have entitled themselves to the sympathy of England. A counter-resolution was proposed, declaring that it is desirable to maintain a strict neutrality in the present relation of the States. After a discussion of considerable disorder, the original resolution was carried by

a large majority. The aspect of the Polish question is unchanged. The National Government has published a warning to the citizens of Warsaw, stating that the Russian Government desires that there should be an uprising in that Capital. Letters from St. Petersburg say there is but little probability of a rising in that city. Every report in relation to the rebellion is confirmed by the formidable preparations being made throughout Russia.

Mexico.—Vera Cruz advances to the 15th ult. have been received. The French army occupied the City of Mexico on the 3d, and General Forey took formal possession on the 10th. Juárez had retired to the north, and a fight of coercion by the Federal Government, disclaiming against the propriety and any just cause for the pending assault against the Union, and strongly asserting the right of any State to withdraw at will from the Confederate States. The *Richmond Whig* of July 2d, contains a letter dated Jackson, Miss., June 19th, which says: "Our lines of the Federal Government extend about seven miles in a semi-circle around the city. Grants have made approaches within fifty yards of our works. I has from 100,000 to 120,000 men. General Johnston needs, and I hear will have reinforcements. His force are between the Big Black and Canton, and his headquarters are at Jackson."

The Free Labour System.—Between Providence (Louisiana) and Milliken's Bend, there are ten thousand acre of standing cotton, averaging one bale to the acre, which will be ready to pick by the first of next month. The plantations are all worked by negroes, on the free labour system, and by night. The following statement is given that if that region of country is protected by the Federal Government, its production of cotton will be quite large. **Cotton Raised on Sugar Lands.**—A large sugar grower in Louisiana, T. Feno, of Bayou Boeuf, has a fine stand of cotton in bloom on one of his sugar plantations. The average height of the stalks is seven feet, which is to be set as an extraordinary growth, though the cotton seed was planted in the middle of April, seven weeks later than the crop is usually put into the ground in the cotton sections of the country. The cotton will be picked and ready for market by the end of July, which will be earlier, it is said, than any crop is ever baled in the country. The following is given by the *Free Laborer* of an experiment, says: "The fact that the sugar lands give such a prolific yield of the great staple is a very important and suggestive one at present, in view of the lead and unremunerative price of sugar, and the enhanced value of cotton. Our sugar planters might profit by buying and planting them in this instance. Some of our sugar lands into cotton fields and grow rich, by the production of that staple, while the war lasts. The culture of cotton is not attended with anything like the expense of producing sugar, and is at present much more valuable."

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 6th inst.: **New York.**—The money market was at the usual rates. American gold, 38 per cent. premium specie in the New York banks, \$38,313,605; circulation, \$6,020,406. United States Sixes, 1881, 106; 107. Seven and three-eighths Treasury notes, 106½. Middling upland cotton, 68 s 6d. Superfine State and Western flour \$8.00. Shipping wheat, Ohio, \$6. Baltimore flour, \$6.25 s 7.10. Chicago spring wheat, \$1.18 s 1.32. Red winter Western, \$1.40 s 1.44. Mixed corn, 69 s 71 cts. **Philadelphia.**—Prime red wheat \$1.50 s 1.51; White, \$1.60 s 1.70. Rye, \$1.06 Prime yellow corn, 87 s 88 cts, white, 95 cts. **New York.**—Shipping wheat, 396 s. The value of real and personal estate in the city, according to the assessors' books, is \$594,154,158, showing an increase of \$21,499,540, over the valuation of 1862.

an event which may be daily expected. A disaffection toward the Government of Jeff. Davis, radical and widespread, exists in the State, and overtures have been made to General Foster which will shortly lead to important results." The early return of North Carolina to the Union may be the result. The Government, disclaiming dissatisfaction with the war and with the rebel government is certain. The Richmond papers allude to it fact as one of serious import. An elaborate article appeared in the Raleigh *Standard* on the 23d, denying the right of secession from the Federal Union, affirming the right of coercion by the Federal Government, disclaiming against the propriety and any just cause for the pending assault against the Union, and strongly asserting the right of any State to withdraw at will from the Confederate States. The *Richmond Whig* of July 2d, contains a letter dated Jackson, Miss., June 19th, which says: "Our lines of the Federal Government extend about seven miles in a semi-circle around the city. Grants have made approaches within fifty yards of our works. I has from 100,000 to 120,000 men. General Johnston needs, and I hear will have reinforcements. His force are between the Big Black and Canton, and his headquarters are at Jackson."

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Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 260.

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR.

"Individual Happiness" heading the communication on the account of our last number, should have been Individual Influence.

RECEIPTS.

Received from S. Chadbourne, N. Y., \$2, vol. 36; from H. Knowles, Agt., N. Y., for Alonza Knowles, \$2, vol 24.

FRINDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

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W. M. H. FILE, PRINTER,

Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

Tennessee.—The Army of General Rosecrans, at the latest dates, was still advancing, and that of Bragg continuing its retreat towards Chattanooga. On the 6th inst. Gen. Rosecrans was at Tullahoma. He had met the rebel army at the New River, and had taken between 1500 and 2000 prisoners, and several pieces of artillery. **Vicksburg and Port Hudson.**—The situation of affairs does not seem to have materially changed, the siege continues with no very definite expectations as to the result. Five companies of the New York Cavalry at Port Hudson, had been surprised and captured by a daring rebel raid, which came within three miles of Gen. Banks' headquarters. There is said to be now a large army under Generals Magruder and Breckinridge, in the rear of Gen. Banks, whose object appears to be to surround him, or cut off his supplies. Guerrillas lately the Rebels have been making their way to the rear of Port Hudson, and the fortifications commanding New York Bay, the Atchafalaya, and all the navigation from the Gulf to the Atankapas country, have fallen into their hands. They captured at Brashear City nearly one thousand troops, including a company of convalescent soldiers, together with eighteen or twenty rifled cannon of heavy calibre.

Louisiana.—The rebels have taken advantage of the absence of the Federal forces engaged in the siege of Port Hudson, and are again making their way to the rear of Port Hudson, and the fortifications commanding New York Bay, the Atchafalaya, and all the navigation from the Gulf to the Atankapas country, have fallen into their hands. They captured at Brashear City nearly one thousand troops, including a company of convalescent soldiers, together with eighteen or twenty rifled cannon of heavy calibre.

Virginia.—The Federal army in the Peninsula, under command of Gen. Dix, has advanced towards Richmond. The object of the movement is undeveloped. In some skirmishes a number of rebels have been captured.

Southern News.—The Philadelphia *Whig* of the 2d inst. has published information which has been received here that the return of North Carolina to the Union, is

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From "The North British Review."

Vegetable Epidemics.

(Continued from page 355.)

In following out the division above proposed, we are first to deal with those diseases which are cited primarily by the growth of the uredines. Its peculiar group of fungi have been called *sporidermii*, because they originate beneath the title of plants. Upwards of 150 species are enumerated as belonging to it, divided into three genera, whose botanical characters are very fluctuating and indefinite, presenting singularly few variations or departures from the family type. Their appearance and mode of growth are so anomalous, that their title to the name of plants has more than once been disputed; minute and insignificant as we would deem them, they have furnished matter for volumes as large and controversies as hot as any of the entities which so long divided the rival schools of the middle ages. One writer, Meyer, whose work is placed first on the list at the head of this article, attempts to prove that these so-called fungi are mere cutaneous diseases of plants, arising from a derangement of the restorative functions, somewhat analogous to the skin diseases of animals, as they appear chiefly on rank luxuriant plants. The intercellular spaces beneath the epidermis, according to this author, are gorged with the superabundant juices which coagulate, and solve themselves, by expansion and exposure to the air, into compact homogeneous masses of very minute powdery particles; the so-called fungi being thus nothing more than a mere organization of the superfluous sap. This, like all other kindred theories so pertinaciously advanced by the advocates of spontaneous or equivocal generation, and plausible at first sight, is found on more minute and accurate examination, to be entirely without foundation. Every proof of analogy is decidedly opposed to it. These abnormal appearances are used by true parasitic plants. They have a separate individual existence, entirely independent, as far as any organic tie is concerned, of the matrix on which they are produced; they have different stages of development, a distinct and peculiar organization, organs of reproduction extremely simple in structure, but perfectly adapted for their purpose, and true seeds or germs by which they are propagated. Though among the lowest form of vegetation, entirely composed of cellular tissue, and having no parts corresponding to the roots, leaves, and stems of flowering plants, we

have only to place them under the microscope to discover that they are as perfect in their own order as plants higher in the scale. The whole group may be described in general terms as a series of pustules or patches, breaking out on various parts of living plants, immediately underneath the skin, which is ruptured, and rises around them in ragged, puffy blisters. These patches are of different sizes, from a minute, almost invisible speck, to a large uniform eruption, covering the whole plant affected, and of different colours, though black, brown, and orange-red are the most frequent. To the naked eye they appear simply as collections of powdery matter, as if the plants on which they are produced were dusted over with soot or ochre. When examined by an ordinary microscope, each of the grains of powder of which the mass is composed is found to be a round hollow ball, or pod-shaped case divided into compartments, and containing in its interior a number of smaller spherules, which are the seeds. The pod-shaped cases are connected with the surface on which they are developed by means of short foot-stalks set on end and closely compacted, somewhat like the pile of velvet; while the raised cases are united to each other by means of silvery threads or filaments, extremely attenuated, which wind in and out among them, and are called the spawn or mycelium, being all that these curious plants possess in lieu of root, stem, and leaves. The whole vegetative system is represented in them by these gossamer threads, which are quite invisible, except to a very powerful microscope; and the whole reproductive system by these little cases, which appear to the naked eye as mere grains of red or black dust. One has a feeling of wonder akin to awe in gazing on these primitive organisms. Life in them is reduced to the simplest expression, but not therefore rendered more intelligible to our comprehensions; on the contrary, the nearer in such humble plants we are brought to its source, the more mysterious and perplexing does it become. We may reach its ultimate forms, but its essence eludes our search. We may dissect these forms under our microscopes, and analyse them by chemical tests, until we see almost the last atom into which the subtle principle has retired; but the minutest particle is an impenetrable shrine, an impregnable citadel, which baffles our utmost efforts to break into and reveal to the light of day. Life is indeed "the perennial standing miracle of the universe," for ever wonderful, for ever fresh, the enigma which the Sphinx of time is for ever proposing without hope of a solution,—the mysterious Nile, which flows on its long solitary way beneath the gay sunshine and the solemn stars, cheering and enlivening the desert of this world, its sources lying far above us at an invisible remoteness, and its outlet carrying us into the shadowy regions of the silent Unknown!

The Uredines, whose ideal forms we have thus briefly sketched, are the fungi which cause the epidemics of our cereal crops, and are therefore the most interesting and important. Attention has been directed to these epidemics ever since the origin of systematic agriculture; their remarkable character, and the devastations which they

produce, could not fail to force them upon the notice of the farmer. But it is only, comparatively speaking, of late years that their true nature has been understood. For ages they were invested with a superstitious mystery. They were attributed to unfavourable combinations of the planets, to comets and lunar influences, and other equally grotesque and recondite causes, before which skill and industry were helpless. About the beginning of the present century, the mischief produced by them among the grain crops was so serious and widespread, that Sir Joseph Banks, the great naturalist, resolved to institute careful investigations into their true character and habits, with the view of devising means for their prevention. The task was entrusted to the hands of M. Baver, one of the most celebrated botanists of that period, who examined the diseased wheat microscopically, and published the results of his researches in a most interesting volume, illustrated by skilful and most accurate drawings of the different microscopical parts of structure; thus placing the vegetable nature of these appearances beyond dispute. The original work, still in MS., we believe, is preserved in the British Museum; but a popular abstract of it was published in the "Penny Magazine," for 1833. Since then, innumerable pamphlets and articles have appeared independently, and to agricultural and scientific journals, both at home and abroad, containing the observations of theoretical botanists, and the experiments and suggestions of practical agriculturists. The list placed at the head of this article will give some idea of the extent to which the literature of the subject has already reached, and the interest and importance that have been attached to it by thoughtful men.

The Uredines are not confined to any one species of grain, but range over the whole cereal group; one or two forms are found on all the cerealia indiscriminately, while other forms are restricted to the species on which they are produced, their appearance and mode of growth being the same in all circumstances. Wheat is infested with several uredos, corn and barley with two or three kinds. A peculiar species of *ustilago* affects maize or Indian corn; while the rice of the East is often seriously injured by another species. In every country some form or other prevails on the grain peculiar to it, so that the range of these blights is as extensive as the cereals they infest. From the dreary wastes of Lapland, where in the dim glimmering sunlight of the short hyperborean summer a stunted and scanty crop of corn or rye is reared, to sweltering rice-fields that shimmer under the glowing skies of India, the range of these ubiquitous fungi extends. They are also found in all altitudes where the cereals are capable of growing,—on the miserable crops which the Indian raises in the lofty mountain valleys of the Andes, amid the icy rigour of an almost arctic climate, as well as on the level acres of golden grain which the balmy summer breeze ripples in light and shade along the seashore, one of the most beautiful and gladdening spectacles which this world can afford. There are no such restrictions confining these within well-described geographical regions as operate in the

case of other fungi. They have the power of indefinite extension and localization. Their extremely simple structure is capable of accommodating itself to the most varied circumstances, and to almost any range of temperature; so that the cereal blights have a far wider geographical distribution than the epidemics affecting animals, which can only spread within certain limits, the heat of the tropics offering an effective barrier to typhus, and the cold of a temperate climate putting an effectual restraint upon yellow fever. Nor do these fungi restrict their ravages to any one particular part of the corn plants, nor to any one stage of growth. Early in spring they are upon the young blades, later in the season they affect the glumes and palea of the ear. They attack the straw, the leaves, and chaff, the flower and the grain; and in all these situations they are more or less destructive, according to the character of the season and the circumstances in which they are developed. When they appear on the straw they close up the stomata or breathing pores, which serve for the gaseous and vaporous exhalations of the corn, and thus impart to it a sickly appearance. When occurring on the grain, they alter its substance altogether; the sap which should have produced the nutritious milky kernels being appropriated by the parasite, and converted in its tissues into dust and ashes, masses of black and poisonous decay.

(To be continued.)

On the Genuineness and Authenticity of the Scriptures.

BY OLINTHUS GREGORY, LL.D.
(Continued from page 254.)

The book of Psalms mentions many historical events, both common and miraculous, in an incidental way, or sometimes by way of celebration; and this, as well as the books of Job, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, and Canticles, allude to the manners and customs of ancient times, in various particulars.

In the Prophecies there are blended some historical relations; and in other parts the indirect mention of facts, times, places, and persons, is interwoven with the predictions in the most copious and circumstantial manner.

If we turn to the New Testament, the same observations present themselves at first view. Here also there are often comprehensive syllabuses of the leading facts of the Old Testament-history comprised in a single chapter, of which those mentioned at the foot of the page are striking instances.* It is also observable, that our Lord, in his various conversations with the Jews, assumes the genuineness and authenticity of the Jewish Scriptures, that is, of the Old Testament books, and argues upon them. Thus we find him speaking of Moses as a lawgiver, referring to the decalogue, and various laws and observances mentioned in different parts of the Pentateuch; to Abraham, to Jacob, to the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, to the Queen of Sheba (mentioned in 1 Kings x.) and Solomon; to David as a prophet, and as inspired; to "Moses and the prophets" generally; to Jonah as a type of himself; and to Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel, Daniel, Hosea, Joel, and Malachi, as prophets. In the several parts of the New Testament, too, we have the names of friends and enemies, the conduct of both, the faults of friends told without gloss, those of enemies without exaggeration or virulence; the names of Jews, Greeks, and Romans, obscure and illustrious; the times, places, and circumstances, of facts specified directly, and alluded to indirectly, with various references to the customs and manners of those times and places. And here again we may

notice, by the by, that many of the historical books, both of the Old and New Testament, contain prophecies which have been fulfilled; and from which both their truth and their divine authority may be inferred. * * * * *

Now, from the preceding enumeration it may be observed, First, that in fact we never find forged or false accounts of things to superabound thus in particularities. There is always some truth where considerable particularities are related, and they always seem to bear some proportion to one another. Thus there is a great want of the particulars of time, place, and persons, in Manetho's account of the Egyptian dynasties, Ctesias' account of the Assyrian kings, and those which the technical chronologers have given of the ancient kingdoms of Greece; and agreeably to this obvious principle, these accounts have much fiction and falsehood, with some truth. Wheresoever Thucydides' history of the Peloponnesian War, and Cæsar's of the War in Gaul, in both which the particulars of time, place, and persons, are mentioned, are universally esteemed authentic to a great degree of exactness.

Secondly, A forger, or a relator of known falsehoods, would be careful not to mention so great a number of particulars, since this would be to put into his reader's hands criteria by which he may be detected. Hence appears one reason of the fact mentioned in the last paragraph, and which, in confirming that fact, confirms the proposition here to be established.

Thirdly, A forger, or a relator of falsehoods, could scarcely furnish such lists of particulars. It is easy to conceive how faithful records, kept from time to time by persons concerned in the transactions, should contain such lists; nay, it is natural to expect them, in this case, from that local memory which takes strong possession of the fancy in those who have been present at transactions: but it would be a work of the highest invention, and greatest stretch of genius, to raise from nothing such numberless particularities as are almost every where to be met with in the Scriptures.

There is, besides, a circumstance relating to the Gospels, which deserves particular notice in this place. St. Matthew and St. John were apostles; and therefore, since they accompanied Christ, must have this local memory of his journeyings and miracles. St. Mark was a Jew of Judea, and a friend of St. Peter; and therefore may either have had this local memory himself, or have written chiefly from St. Peter, who had. But St. Luke, being a proselyte of Antioch, not converted perhaps till several years after Christ's resurrection, and receiving his accounts from different eye-witnesses, as he says himself, could have no regard to that order of time which a local memory would suggest. Let us try now how the gospels answer to these positions. Matthew's, then, appears to be in exact order of time, and to be a regulator to Mark's and Luke's, showing Mark's to be nearly so, but Luke's to have little or no regard to the order of time in his account of Christ's ministry. John's gospel is like Matthew's, in order of time; but as he wrote after all the other evangelists, and with a view only of recording some remarkable particulars, such as Christ's actions before he left Judea to go to preach in Galilee, his disputes with the Jews of Jerusalem, and his discourses to the apostles at his last supper, there was less opportunity for this evangelist's local memory to show itself. However, his recording what passed before Christ's going into Galilee might be in part from this cause; as Matthew's omission of it was probably from his want of this local memory. For it appears that Matthew resided in Galilee, and that he was not converted till some time after Christ's going thither to preach. Now

this suitability of the four gospels to their reputed authors, in a circumstance of so subtle and delicate a nature, is quite inconsistent with the supposition of fiction or forgery. This remark is original due to Sir Isaac Newton.

Fourthly, If we could suppose the persons who forged the books of the Old and New Testament to have furnished their readers with a great variety of particulars mentioned above, notwithstanding the two reasons here alleged against it, we cannot, however, conceive, but that the persons of the times, when the books were published, must, in the help of these criteria, have detected and exposed the forgeries or falsehoods. For these criteria are so attested by allowed facts, as at this time and in these remote parts of the world, to establish the authenticity and genuineness of the Scripture and, by parity of reason, they would suffice even now to detect the fraud, were there any: when we may conclude *à fortiori*, that they must have enabled the persons who were upon the spot when the books were first circulated to do this; and the importance of many of the particulars recorded many of the renunciations required, would furnish with abundant motives for this purpose. That upon the whole it may be safely inferred, that the very great number of particulars of time, place, persons, &c. mentioned in the Scriptures, is a proof of their genuineness and truth; even independent of the consideration of the agreement of these particulars with history, natural and civil, and the agreement of the several books with themselves as with one another.

Were I to rest the proof of the genuineness and authenticity of the Scriptures solely upon what has been already advanced in this letter, I might safely challenge the most learned men to adduce evidence of any thing like equal weight in proof of the genuineness of Cæsar's Commentaries, Pliny's Letter, Livy's Roman History, Tacitus' Annals, or any other pieces preserved to us from antiquity, as received without hesitation by all except madmen (but I am unwilling to quit a subject so copious and important without going still farther than this, as bringing forward other evidence in favour of particular portions of the Bible, from which their antiquity and genuineness will be placed in the most incontrovertible light. Here though, that our inquiry may be circumscribed within moderate limits, must make selections; and shall for the most part speak of those books the authority of which has been most disputed by unbelievers.

Let us, then, for a first example, inquire into the particular proofs of the authenticity of the Pentateuch. And here the evidences are numerous, various, and striking: I shall select the most prominent. First, ancient heathen writers testify to Moses and his writings in some way or other. Thus Manetho (Chereumon, Apollonius, Lysimachus, and many others, testify that Moses was the leader of the Jews, and the writer of their *law*. Eupolemus, Artapanus, Strabo, Trogus Pompeius, Chalcidius and Juvenal, speak of Moses as the author of a volume which was preserved with great care among the Jews, by which the worship of images an eating of swine's flesh were forbidden, circumcision and the observance of the Sabbath strictly enjoined. Longinus cites Moses as the lawgiver of the Jews, and a person of no inconsiderable character; and adds, that he has given a noble specimen of the true sublime in his account of the creation of the world, when light was called into existence. Diodorus Siculus, in his catalogue of those lawgivers who affected to have received the plan of their laws from some deity, mentions Moses as acribing his law to that god, whom he calls Jaoh, or Jat. And farther he speaks of Moses as a man illustri-

* Acts vii. 1 Cor. x. Heb. xi. 2 Pet. ii.

for his courage and prudence, who instituted Jewish religion and laws, divided the Jews into twelve tribes, established the priesthood among him with a judicial power, &c. Numanus, athagorean, held the Jewish Scriptures, and especially the books of Moses, in such great esteem, that his books of the chief good, &c. are full of passages quoted from Moses and some of the prophets in great reverence. He says, "Plato was only speaking Greek," and affirms that Moses, by his prayers, brought dreadful calamities upon Egypt. Justin Martyr enumerates many poets, historians, lawgivers, and philosophers of Greece, who mention Moses as the leader and prince of the Jewish nation. Derosus and Abydonus mention the deluge. Artapanus, Eupolemus, and Abydonus, speak of the tower of Babel; and the latter the failure of that enterprise. Diodorus Siculus, Strabo, Tacitus, Pliny, and Solinus, agree in giving an account of the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, in the main agreeable to that of Moses. Ptolemy, Alexander Polyhistor, and others, make mention and honourable mention of Abraham, and me of his family; and even speak of his interview with Melchisedec.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

The Nile's Cradle.

Two English explorers, named Speke and Grant, have at last traced the great river of Egypt to its source. In commenting upon this discovery, the Spectator remarks:

"Ages before the existence of the New World was suspected, there grew up in the minds of the ancients, a passionate desire to know a geographical secret, which seemed far from difficult of discovery, even to their resources. There was no more familiar to Greeks and Romans, and one nearly so fascinating to their imaginations, as the Nile, whose annual overflow, and large alluvial deposits, excited at once their intellectual curiosity, and their admiration for the resources of nature, in thus turning barren wastes of sand into rich and flourishing kingdom. But the secret of the Nile's origin, and consequently of the causes of this striking annual phenomenon, baffled all their efforts to master it. They handed down the unsolved enigmas from generation to generation; and long after the great Atlantic had been explored, and the New Continents discovered, and their rivers traced for thousands of miles, and almost every island in the Atlantic and Pacific had been accurately marked down in our charts, there remained this locked chamber on our earth, into which no one had ever penetrated, invisible to us, unvisited by a most tangible and visible thread with the highways of our civilization. * * * Who could help feeling the mystery of this untraced clue? Who could patiently see the floods roll year after year from the land we had never reached, and which yet had never ceased sending us new wealth, and presenting us with both the way and the clue by which to trace out the secret? The mystery has always provoked a curiosity almost metaphysical in its character. The Nile was a chain of thought which no one could track home, as well as a stream which no one could ascend. And it was an even greater humiliation to the imagination, than to the reason of man, to be thus foiled; it was like a mutilated statue, or a broken sentence, or a handwriting that becomes illegible, just when the drift becomes most interesting.

"Our fathers inherited the insoluble question of the origin of the Nile from Herodotus and Ptolemy. And a very few years ago, we were scarcely

so near the truth as Ptolemy had been; and had strayed away in the wrong direction from the theory of Lucan. Yet it seems to be solved at last. The problem which Cæsar is said to have found so exciting, that he would have relinquished the civil war to solve it, is solved at last, at least as regards the main stream of the Nile,—the Bahret-el-Ahjad, or White Nile. It issues from a lake, the northern boundary of which is precisely on the Equator, but fed by streams springing in nearly four degrees south latitude,—the Lake Victoria Nyanza, from which it springs, in a cataract twelve feet high, and four hundred and fifty feet in width, the first of that long series of rapids which cause a total difference of level of about six thousand feet, or more than a mile in height, between the source of the river and the mouth of the Delta at Alexandria. The old explanation, therefore, of its annual overflow in summer and autumn, which Lucan gave, is fully sustained. It is not the melting snows of spring, but the rains caused by the double passage of the sun across the Equator, which flood the great lake from which it is principally derived, and send down the summer torrents of the belts of equatorial calms, to fertilize the plains of Egypt. This was exactly Lucan's statement.

"Speke and Grant, who have traced the White Nile home for us to this great lake, have fairly established, then, that the region in which the Nile takes its source, is one of those shallow lake districts in which the central plateau of Africa seems to abound. The Lake Victoria Nyanza is probably about as large as Lake Erie, but instead of being like Lake Erie, a great inland sea, almost as deep as the ocean, it rather resembles the great Lake Tsad, in which the Bonorie, or chief branch of the Niger, takes its source, and which varies in depth from about seven to fifteen feet, and is more like a vast hippopotamus marsh than an inland sea. It seems certain that this lake, large as it still is, formerly spread far beyond its present boundaries, and it is curious that the German traveller, Erhardt, who resided for a long time at Mimbus, on the east coast of Africa, received information, only about ten years ago, which led him to suppose that one enormous lake stretched through about twelve degrees of latitude, or more than eight hundred miles, covering a space which is now known to consist, in great part of dry and well populated land,—but also including four different lakes,—the Nyanza, from which the Nile issues to the north, the Luta Nzig, through which it soon afterwards flows, and also the two other great lakes on the southern side of the water-shed,—the Tanganyika Lake, which is connected with, and empties itself into the Nyasa Lake, and through it supplies the Shire and Zambesi rivers. Erhardt's informants misled him to unite all these lakes into one monster inland sea, stretching from twelve degrees south, to beyond the equator, in latitude, beside bending far to the westward. This was an obvious blunder, as it would have united waters separated by a great water-shed, but still, no doubt, a blunder pointing to a much more extended water region than the present."

Speke and Grant tell us that the Victoria Nyanza is intersected by numerous "rush drains" or stagnant water courses, draining the neighboring lands, which were formerly under water. The hills which separate the lakes Nyanza and Luta-Nzig from the two more southerly lakes are the famous Mountains of the Moon, in which the Nile has long been rumored to rise, and from these hills some streams flow north to feed the Nile, while from the south-eastern and south-western slopes, others flow east to the Indian Ocean, and

west towards the Atlantic. This mountain range or hill country has nothing like the elevation of some more easterly mountains, the Kilimanjaro and Kenia, the summits of which are always covered with snow.

Our travellers found marked differences in character and civilization between the different negro nations living about the sources of the Nile. The kingdom of Karagur, on the western shore of Lake Nyanza, appeared to be the most civilized among them. Speke found the people decently clothed, kindly disposed, and much superior in demeanor to any he had met with previously, or has met with since. To the north of Karagur, at the north-west corner of Lake Nyanza, is the Kingdom of Uganda, which, like the former, is despotically ruled. The people seemed sprightly and intelligent, notwithstanding the frequency of capital punishments, which are said to be of daily occurrence. Northwards again, on the banks of the Nile, the people have sunk into barbarism. Ugogo is inhabited by naked savages. In none of these three kingdoms had a white man ever been seen before, and Speke and Grant occupied nearly a year in getting through them.

"After passing northwards through these three kingdoms, the travellers followed the real course of the White Nile, which bounds Ugogo to the east as it issues from Lake Nyanza. They were not able to take the bend through Lake Luta-Nzig, but struck across the chord to the other corner of the bend, whence they proceeded to Gondokoro, a Nile station, recently reached by upward explorers from Khartoum. As they approached Gondokoro, on the 15th of February last, after a year and a half's absence from any vestige of European society, they saw a vessel coming up the Nile from the north, followed by two smaller boats, and in it the face of an old friend and rival explorer, Samuel Baker. Thus for the first time, after more than two thousand year's search, the European circle of knowledge has been completed by the encounter of a south-going traveller from Europe, with north-going travellers from the Indian Ocean, on the stream of the White Nile, and the hidden corner of the earth at once connected, and most carefully disconnected from the ancient and modern civilization revealed."

An Important Trust.—Henry Martyn prayed that he might "take each day as an important trust for the Lord." This is without doubt the true view to take of time. Each day and each hour is a trust committed to us by God.

A man receives a sum of money in trust. If he applies it to uses different from that for which it was given to him, he forfeits the respect of all who know him, even though he may not incur legal penalties. A true man will be faithful to the trusts committed to him.

A true Christian especially should be faithful; and he should employ each day according to the conditions of the trust. Every morning the Christian should ask, What is the day given me for? What am I to do with it?

In the first place, it was given to be spent in accordance with God's will. The question then arises, How does God wish him to spend the day?

He does not wish him to waste the day. No trust is given to one to be wasted. The day is not to be spent in mere idleness. Some seem to think that their time is their own, unless some secular occupation demands it. Not so. The man who has no secular employment, has no more right to spend a day in idleness, than has the man who has a score of factories to oversee. Every man should ask God in the morning, Lord, what wilt thou have me

to do this day? The man who asks with a willing and obedient spirit, will get an answer. God may not require him to spend the day in hard labor. It may be his will that it should be spent in rest. When a man spends a day in rest according to God's will, he is serving God as truly as if he were engaged in intense labor.

We are faithful to our trust, when we spend the day as God would have us to spend it—whether in manual labor, in prayer, in rest, in visiting our friends, or in presenting Divine truth to the minds of others.

Happy is he who, in reviewing the day at its close, can thank God that, through grace, it has been spent in accordance with his will.—*Epist. Recorder.*

MORNING.

Selected.

"His compassions fall not. They are new every morning." Lament. iii. 22, 23.

Hues of the rich unfolding morn,
That ere the glorious sun be born,
By some soft touch invisible
Around his path are taught to sell:

Thou rustling breeze so fresh and gay,
That dostmest forth at opening day,
Art brushing by with joyous wing,
Wakenest each little leaf to sing:

Ye fragrant clouds of dewy steam,
By which deep grove and tangled stream,
Tay for soft rains to season given,
Their tribute to the genial heaven:

Why waste you treasures of delight,
Upon our thankless, joyless sight;
Who day by day to sin awake,
Seldom of heaven and you partake?

Oh timely happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise,
Eyes that the beam celestial view,
Which evermore makes all things new!

New every morning is the love
Our waking and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer,
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

As for some dear familiar strain
Untried we ask, and ask again,
Ever, in its melodious store,
Finding a spell unheard before:

Such is the bliss of souls serene,
When they have vowed and steadfast mean,
Counting the cost, in all they say
Their God, in all, themselves deny.

O could we learn that sacrifice,
What lights would all around us rise!
How would our hearts with wisdom talk
Along life's duldest, drierest walk!

We need not bid for cloistered cell,
Our neighbour and our work farewell,
Nor strive to wind ourselves too high
For sinful man beneath the sky.

The trivial round the common task,
Would furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves; a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

Seek we no more: content with these,
Let present Rapture, Comfort, Ease,
As Heaven shall bid them come and go—
The secret this of Rest above.

Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect Rest above;
And help us this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

Selected.

Of Humility and Independence.

I propose to treat of these jointly, because I regard them as inseparably connected in life. We shall find, I think, on looking below the surface, that Humility is the true mother and nurse of Independence; and that Pride, which is so often supposed to stand to her in that relation, is, in reality, the step-mother, by whom is wrought the very destruction and ruin of Independence.

For pride has a perpetual reference to the estimation in which we are held by others; fear of opinion is of the essence of it, and with this fear upon us it is impossible that we should be independent. The proud man is of all men the most vulnerable; and as there is nothing that rankles and festers more than wounded pride, he has much cause for fear. Pride, therefore—whether active or passive—whether it goes forth to claim the deference of mankind, or secludes itself from the danger of their disrespect—has always much at stake, and leads a life of caution and solicitude. Humility, on the contrary, has no personal objects and leads its life in "the service which is perfect freedom."

An uneasy, jealous, or rebellious feeling in regard to ranks and degrees, argues this want of independence, this defect of humility. It is the feeling of a man who makes too much account of such things. A begrudging of rank and station, and refusal of such deference as the customs of the world have conceded to them, will generally be found to proceed from the man who secretly overvalues them, and who, if himself in possession of them, would stretch his pretensions too far. For plebeian pride and aristocratic pride issue from one and the same source in human nature. An illiberal self-love is at the bottom of both.

When low-born men of genius, like Burns the poet, maintain the superiority of intrinsic worth to adventitious distinction, we can readily go along with them so far; but when they reject the claims of social rank and condition in a spirit of defiance and resentment, as if suffering a personal injury, we may very well question whether they have not missed of the independence at which they aimed: for had their independence been genuine, they would have felt that all they possessed which was valuable was inalienable; and having nothing to lose by the social superiority of the better borns, they would have made them welcome to it, as being perhaps a not inequitable compensation for the comparatively small share bestowed on them of intellectual gifts and abilities.

If equality be what these men of independence would contend for, it can only be had, if at all, by the balance of what is adventitious: for natural equality there is none. If personal merit be what they regard, this, at least, will not be found any claim for intellectual endowments to be preferred to accidents of station. There is no more of personal merit in a great intellect than in a great estate. It is the use which is made of the one and of the other, which should found the claim to respect: and the man who has it at heart to make the best use he can of either, will not be much occupied with them as a means of commanding respect.

Thus it is that respect is commonly least due, as well as least willingly accorded, where it is arrogated most, and that independence is hardly pos-

sessed where it is much insisted on. "The proud man," says St. Jerome, "who is the poor man's braggart outwardly, but beggett inwardly." The humble man, who thinks little of his independence is the man who is strong in it; and he who is solicitous of respect will commonly meet with much as he has occasion for. "Who calls?" says the old shepherd in "As you like it:" "Your 1 ters;" "Is the insolent answer; and what is the shepherd's rejoinder? "Else are they very wretched. By what retort, reprisal, or repartee, could it have been made half so manifest that the insult is lighted upon armor of proof? Such is the invincible independence of humility.

The declaration of our Saviour, that the meek shall inherit the earth, may be understood, I think as verified in the very nature and attributes of meekness. The *dross* of the earth the meek do not inherit; the *damnum hæreditas* of the earth pumps and vanities descends to others; but the true enjoyments, the wisdom, love, peace, and independence, which earth can bestow, are assured to the meek as inherent in their meekness. "I in ourselves that we are thus or thus." It depen on our own hearts to cast off the bondage of pride with all its chains and sores, and by meekness possess the earth. For this possession comes not by observation and saying, "Lo! here or Lo! there. But as the Kingdom of God is within us, so also the inheritance of the earth.

"How much that Genius boasts as her's
And fancies her's alone,

On you, meek spirits, Faith confers!

The proud have farther gone,

Perhaps, through life's deep maze, but you
Alone possess the labyrinth's clue,

To you the costliest spoils of thought,
Wisdom unclaimed yields up;
To you the fat-sought pearl is brought,
And melted in your cup;
To you her ward and myrrh she brings,
Like orient gifts to infant kings,

The single eye alone can see

All truths around us thrown,

In their eternal unity;

The humble ear alone

Has room to hold and time to prize
The sweetness of life's harmonies."

If distinctions of rank, order and degree, were no other use in the world, they might be desired for the exercise which they give to a generous humility on the part of those who have them and of those who have them not. The inequality of relation should cultivate this virtue on both sides: those who have the superiority being disposed to prize it at no more than its worth; those who have it not, being glad to recognize superiority in others even in this its least substantial form—

"Cloth of gold, be not too nice,

Though thou be matched with cloth of frieze:

Cloth of frieze, be not too bold

Though thou be matched with cloth of gold."

Here are two humilities enjoined; that which in a superior forgets superiority—that which in an inferior remembers inferiority: and neither could have place without difference of rank and degree.

When the social distinctions indicate power and a governing authority, the relations between the parties are still more pregnant with occasions for the exercise of humility. From humility there will result, not only on the one side a generous care and consideration in the use of power, but likewise on the other, what may be called a generous submission. For though the world may be more aware of generosity shown in the exercise of power, there is a generosity also in the spirit of obedience, when it is cordial, willing, and free; and this is the case only when the nature is humble.

It is indeed chiefly in our intercourse with equals and superiors, that our humility is put to the proof. In the *Servus Servorum* at Rome washes, according to annual usage, the feet of some poor grooms, the ceremony, if it be held to typify humility, should at the same time be understood to be typical of the easiest of all humilities. If the same personage were to hold the stirrup of an emperor, the proceeding would be typical of another degree of humility,—and one to which the potencies of the earth could not bear witness in his predecessors. Many people are gentle and forbearing to those placed under them, but proud and carelesse in their dealings with those above them. Where humility is wanting, there may be such submission without generosity, or, on the other hand, much resistance without an independent spirit. The disposition to submit to authority is duly, and where the interests of others or our own are unjustly injured, will never arise out of humility; it will always arise out of those worldly anxieties from which the humble heart is exempt, the disposition to resist authority from personal feelings, where no duty dictates the resistance, will never proceed from a genuine spirit of independence; for the heart is not independent which is engaged in a struggle for personal objects. And whether submitting or resisting, humility and independence will still be found to go together; but they will for the most part be found to be favored by submission; for the pride of the human heart, which is commonly called up by resistance even when not undue, is in like manner abated by submission, even where carried too far; and wherever pride is abated, the heart is raised and purified and made free. Elevation, therefore, is chiefly to be found in submission. "Govern them and lift them up."

Humility, like most other virtues, has its credit good shaken by the number of counterfeits which are abroad. Amongst the false humilities by which the world is most flattered and beguiled, is that of the professor in this kind who shrinks from censure and reprobation of what is evil, under cover of the text, "Judge not lest ye be judged;" if it were the intent of that text, not to warn us against rash, presumptuous and uncharitable judgments, but absolutely to forbid our taking account of the distinction between right and wrong. "It is not for us to judge our brother," says the humilitarian of this way of thinking; "we know not how we may have been tempted; perhaps he was born with stronger passions than other people; it may have been that he was ill brought up; peradventure he was thrown amongst evil associates; we ourselves had been placed under the same circumstances might have been in like manner led astray." Such are the faults of a false and popular humility. If we are to excuse all the moral evil at we can account for, and abstain from judging of which we can suppose that there is some adequate explanation, where are we to stop in our resolutions? Whatever villainy exists in the world compounded of what is inborn and what comes by circumstance: there is nothing so good or desirable but it is the consequence of some adequate cause; and if we are to make allowances for all that causeless wickedness, there is an end of consolation.

The man of true humility, on the contrary, will not spare the virtues and errors of his fellow-creatures any more than he would his own; he will exercise himself, and without fear or favour, those judicial functions which God has committed, in some greater or less degree, to every member of the human community; and he will come to the task on serious occasions, not lightly or unawed, but praying to

have "a right judgment in all things;" and whilst exercising that judgment in no spirit of compromise or evasion, he will feel that to judge his brother is a duty and not a privilege; and he will judge him in sorrow, humbled by the contemplation of that fallen nature of which he is himself part and parcel.

There is a current and a natural opinion, that a man has no right to censure in others a fault with which he is himself chargeable. But even this limitation is founded, I think, upon the same erroneous notion of moral censure being an honourable privilege instead of a responsible function, a franchise instead of a due. No faults are better known and understood by us than those whereof we have ourselves been guilty; none surely should be so personally obnoxious to us as those by which we have ourselves been defiled and degraded; and may we not, therefore, be expected to be quick in perceiving them, and to regard them with a peculiar bitterness, rather than to overlook them in others? I would answer assuredly yes: but always with this proviso—that to bitterness of censure should be added confession and humiliation, and the bitterness of personal shame and contrition. Without this the censure is not warrantable, because it is not founded upon a genuine moral sense: it is not, indeed, sincere: for though the offence may be worthy of all disgust and abhorrence, that abhorrence and disgust cannot be really felt by those who have committed the like offence themselves without shame or repentance.

Besides the false humility under cover of which we desert the duty of censuring our fellow creatures, there are others by which we evade or pervert that of censuring ourselves. The most common of the spurious humilities of this kind, is that by which a general language of self-disparagement is substituted for a distinct discernment and specific acknowledgment of our real faults. The humble individual of this class will declare himself to be very incontestably a miserable sinner; but at the same time there is no particular fault or error that can be imputed to him from which he will not find himself to be happily exempt. Each item is severally denied; and the acknowledgment of general sinfulness turns out to have been an unmeaning abstraction—a sum total of cyphers.

Another way is to confess faults from which we are tolerably free, being perhaps chargeable with no larger share of them than is common to humanity, whilst we pass over the sins which are more peculiarly and abundantly our own. Real humility will not teach us any undue severity, but truthfulness in self-judgment. "My son, glorify thy soul in meekness, and give it honour according to the dignity thereof." For undue self-abasement and self-distrust will impair the strength and independence of the mind, which, if accustomed to have a just satisfaction with itself where it may, will the better bear to probe itself, and will lay itself open with the more fortitude to intimations of its weakness on points in which it stands truly in need of correction. No humility is thoroughly sound which is not thoroughly truthful. The man that brings misdirected or inflated accusations against himself, does so in a false humility, and will probably be found to indemnify himself on one side or another. Either he takes a pride in his supposed humility, or escaping in his self-condemnnations from the darker into the lighter shades of his life and nature, he plays at hide-and-seek with his conscience. And true humility, being a wise virtue, will deal more in self-examination and secret contrition than in confession. For confession is often a mere luxury of the conscience,—used as the epicures of ancient Rome would use an emetic and a warm bath before

they sat down to a feast. It is often also a very snare to the maker of it, and a delusion practiced on the party to whom it is made. For, first, the faults may be such as words will not adequately explain; secondly, the plea of guilty, shakes judgment in her seat; thirdly, the indulgence shown to confession might be better bestowed on the shame which it conceals; for this tends to correction, whereas confession will many times stand instead of penitence to the wrong-doer; and sometimes even a sorrowful penitence stands in the place of amendment, and is washed away in its own tears.

Of all false humilities, the most false is to be found in that meeting of extremes wherein humility is corrupted into pride.

A certain reformer, when desirous to fortify his followers against ridicule, taught them to court it. "God forbid," said he, "that we should not be the laughing-stock of mankind." But it is this pride, and not in humility, that any man will desire to be a laughing-stock. And though it may seem at first that he has attained to an independence of mankind when he can brave their laughter, yet this is a fallacious appearance: it will be found that in so far as his humility was corrupted, his independence was undermined; and whilst courting the ridicule of the world, he is in reality courting the admiration and applause of his party or sect, or fearing their rebuke. This is the dependence into which he has fallen, and there is probably no slavery of the heart which is comparable to that of sectarian pride.

Where, then, was their charity when they desired to be laughed at by all mankind? Or if, without desiring it, they deem mankind, themselves only excepted, to be in so reprobate a state, that the religious must needs be a laughing-stock—was this their humility.

It is not the meek who will throw out this sort of challenge and defiance; and it is pride and not humility which we shall find to lie at the bottom of any such ostentatious self-abasement,—

"For Pride,
Which is the devil's toasting-fork, doth toast,
Those brownest that his whiteness vaunteth most."

Intemperance in Sweden.—From the official statistics published in Stockholm recently, we learn that the drinking habits of the Swedes have undergone a marked change during the last few years. At the 9th page of the official report it is stated:—"All the latest reports record that the use and abuse of spirits is now so diminished in Sweden that the former reproaches to which the Swedish people were so liable would now be most unjust. No doubt there are yet to be seen drunken persons in the larger towns; but in the country districts it is almost impossible to find spirits. When country people visit the town, they sometimes cannot resist the temptation to fall back upon old habits; but the numbers who do so are not at all to be compared to what they were when distillation was allowed in the houses. In former times, the quantity of spirits distilled could not be definitely estimated, but now it is very well known."

Embalmed Bodies.—Some time since, in clearing out the ruins of an old chapel in Warwickshire, England, several lead coffins were exhumed, containing the embalmed bodies of countesses and St. Johns, which were buried more than two hundred years ago. The coffin which contained the body of Lady Audrey Leigh, buried in 1640, was opened, and the body found perfectly embalmed, and in entire preservation, her flesh quite plump, as if she were alive, her face very beautiful, her hands exceedingly small, and not wasted. She was dressed

in fine linen, trimmed all over with old point lace, and two rows of lace were laid flat across her forehead. She looked exactly as if she was lying asleep, and seemed not more than sixteen or seventeen years old. Her beauty was very great; even her eyelashes and eyebrows were quite perfect, and her eyes were closed. No part of her face or figure was at all fallen in.

Switzerland—The Splügen Pass.

(Continued from page 310.)

*** Coire is the point from which the traveller sets out, either by diligence or carriage, to cross the celebrated Splügen Pass. And we greatly preferring the latter on every account, and the proprietor of the hotel happening to have one of his best disengaged, we forthwith made an arrangement with him and a fine looking young German driver, and on — day morning, the —, we proceeded on this thrillingly interesting part of our journey, in a large open "voiture,"—with top to fall back to allow an unobstructed view of the scenery—and a good pair of horses. The scenery for some miles after leaving Coire, continued much the same as that on approaching it yesterday. We passed a little village planted directly under a lofty mountain peak, and saw the remains of a portion of it, which had been crushed by a vast mass of rocks and soil precipitated upon it from the heights above; but the people who live in the part of the town that escaped destruction, looked as quiet and contented as though no further danger was to be apprehended. As we passed the little town of Reichenau, situated beautifully at the junction of the two branches of the head waters of the Rhine, the house was pointed out to us where Louis Philippe taught school when he escaped in disguise from France during the French Revolution. The hotel at Tussis, where we stopped to dine and feed our horses, is situated amid the mountains, and close upon their dark narrow gorges. We had passed in this valley several ruins of old feudal castles, and here, directly opposite, and very near to this hotel, on a platform on the rocky mountain side, at a height of between four and five hundred feet, one of the wildest looking spots imaginable,—stands the ruins of a large citadel, looking down almost perpendicularly on one side into the gorge where is situated the little hotel, and on the other, into the narrow defile through which the Albula river finds its way to the Rhine. This castle is said to date back as far as two hundred and fifty-seven years before Christ, and to have been the strong hold of a Rhaetian chief. We carefully examined the castle, and the spot on which it stands, and could discern no way by which access could be obtained from below; but our host informed as there was a path leading up to it from the other side of the mountain, and that we could get to it in about an hour's time if we desired, which we had no wish to attempt. But what a situation for a dwelling of any kind, for even a robber! with a precipice on almost every side, the only access to it being by scaling the peak of a mountain towering above them.

The valley which we have been traversing has been, gradually at first, and then rapidly narrowing, and increasing in wild beauty, in grandeur, in sublimity, until, directly after leaving Tussis, we have fairly entered what is called the Via Mala. And now finding I have gained nothing in ability to write by deferring it as I have done for the last week or two, I must plead to be excused from committing to paper such meagre language as alone offers its aid to convey to you any idea of the sublime yet savage scenery of this tremendous pass of the Splügen; or even of the wonderful roads, yes, truly wonderful, though man's work, by which it is tra-

versed. No description can convey any conception of such displays of Almighty power; my heart fails me at the thought of attempting it, and I shall not, though I will try and talk to you a little about it. As you approach this defile, which I believe has been pronounced the most extraordinary in the Alpine range, where the vast mountain has been cleft in twain and the rifted sides thrust apart, the chasm is so narrow and tortuous, its walls seem to close in on each other; the projections on one side sometimes far overhanging portions on the other, so that there appears to have been no foothold which could induce the most venturesome and hardy mountaineer to attempt a passage through; and hence it was called "Yron Perdue," or The Lost Gulf, it being deemed wholly impassable until the construction of the present road, since when it has been called the "Via Mala." Think of a fine broad smooth carriage way, terracing the almost perpendicular rocky face of the mountain, quite perpendicular in many parts of it, and sometimes even overhanging, on both sides of the rushing Rhine, which it crosses three times by finely built substantial stone bridges, one of them four hundred feet above the river; whose massive arches, when seen from the deep gulf below, look light and graceful, springing from mountain to mountain, and almost as if suspended in mid air. Sometimes in this amazing master-piece of engineering,—which I think may be ranked among the wonders of the world,—to obtain a ledge or shelf over which to carry the road, it has been cut into the solid rock, at others massive walls, from ten to twenty and thirty feet high have been reared on their terrible forms. Sometimes, when too perpendicular for this, the road is literally scooped out of the rock, and parts of the latter left overhanging; while at others, where these mighty breast-plates of the mountains have pushed themselves out too far for the engineers to carry the road round them, they appearing to shut off all access, they have been pierced through with tunnels several hundred feet in length. The river in its rapid descent is filling our ears with its roar as it dashes and surges madly along, a chain of cascades, seeming, indeed, like one long cataract. The opposite mountains, whose precipitous fronts are from sixteen hundred to two thousand feet in height, approach so near at their base in some places, that a man could easily jump across from one to the other; we saw at one spot a stone, not two feet in diameter, lodged between; and at another, near the second bridge, the rent in the mountain is so oblique that the smooth-faced wall on one side, actually overhangs that on the other. Yet there, in this fearful chasm, lashes and frets the pent up river out of our sight, sending up its hollow stifled moan, as if complaining of the narrow limits into which it is squeezed. And here indeed it must be of great depth; for at a long distance nearer its source it spreads out into quite a wide river; and it is said that during violent storms of rain it has at times risen four hundred feet in the Via Mala. — and I left the carriage on entering this, once deemed to be "Lost Gulf," the better to see its sublime and stupendous features, by keeping close to, and looking over the edge of the parapet, which, about three feet high, is built throughout the whole length of the road wherever it is at all dangerous. We have been standing for some time on the second bridge, silent, absorbed with this wondrous exhibition of matchless nature around us, and while looking down over the river as it rushes along, about four hundred feet beneath, we observe, perhaps one-third of the distance below, a quick movement among the foliage of some beautiful little birches and larches, that have found a scanty soil from the debris in the chinks of the

perpendicular rock. Presently emerges from behind the green leaves, a young chamois! A "Gen faint!" Pretty, graceful little creature! How do you ever get there! And how finest thou, even thou, foothold for thy tiny hoofs in such a place! And how wilt thou ever return to thy mother, who less fearless of approaching even than near the haunts of ruthless man, surely must calling thee among some of the crags of the mountain where she is wont to hide! But wonderful it is to behold thee there, little feet like thine ever never sealed such rocks as some of these where man has now laid a broad highway, where the sands of the most timid of his kind may and travel in safety! Yet the bravest and most fearless of his race would not dare to venture foot upon how thou standest, reckless of danger, confident, proudly, browsing on the sweet herbage of the rock. And that thou should be there now, to complete this unparalleled picture! That we should see the now, when Alps and Ocean stand between us and all else held most dear. Oh could mortal eye ever upon a scene more extraordinary altogether—more gracefully, wildly, more peacefully, awfully beautiful! Look up! Far, far up, on the bald front the mountains which bound that narrow strip blue sky, on whose breast, rising, still rising, we trace our road as on a suspended map; but which is soon lost to sight round some wind in the pass. A kind of cool twilight, or more like that of an eclipse is around us down in this gulf, although we have already risen some thirty-five hundred feet. There, up the gorge, comes the leaping, dashing river, making two or three cascades, among the most beautiful we have seen, until it finds a short lived apparent rest in the dark, narrow, fathomless pit directly under us, before it rushes away again out of our sight, under the overhanging rock. And there stands the young chamois; a lovely little emblem of innocence, seeming to call to worship in gratitude to our mutual Preserver, in this great temple. An elderly peasant, who is standing on the bridge (excepting him and our driver we are alone in this place where deep is calling unto deep lifts a broad flat stone which he has probably brought for the purpose, gives it a whirl and sends it with surprising unerring precision between the walls of the rock which enclose the narrowed pit where the river is apparently resting, flat on the smooth surface of the water. Many second elapse before it strikes, and many more before the sharp report reaches the ear;—then a shot interval—astonishing! now comes from the depth a loud roar like thunder reverberating among the rocks. And the little fawn is still quietly feeding equally unmoved by it, as by our presence; as if he had heard but the song of a bird. Is it that the youthful ear is already so familiar with the thunde of the avalanche that thou deemest this but a trifle? The spot under the bridge where the river appears to be enclosed before it passes out of sight for a short space, has really never been fathomed; the difficulty partly owing to the turbulence of the water at great depth. Passing on from the second to the third bridge, by which we recross the chasm, for the greater part of the distance these mighty walls,—even at this elevation where the road traverses their awful front along a mere ledge of rock,—approach to within twenty-five feet of each other. Though feeling an assurance of perfect safety, it is appalling to look into the abyss over which we hang, over-jutting crags and the roaring river hundreds of feet below, all enshrouded in a dim mysterious light, the all of daylight that can penetrate this gloomy depth. But how I have been prating, and to but little purpose. For this portion upon which I have ventured to touch, is but a small point of

to whole of this tremendous defile, traversed by the wonderful road; the passage of which, that is, the whole called the Splügen pass, occupied nearly ten days steady travelling. Soon after crossing the third bridge, the gorge opens out into a little valley in which there are several cottages with inhabitants who cultivate the little arable land it affords. It seemed a singular evidence of the love of a country that these mountaineers prefer bringing their abode in this shut up basin, especially in times of storm it is liable to great inundations, and on one occasion it was converted into a lake; the water destroying houses and crops; but those we saw of them looked as comfortable and contented as other people. Towards the upper end of this valley, called Selams, there is a small village through which our road passed, which is said to contain four hundred inhabitants; and it seems accountable how they obtain the necessaries, such less the comforts of life. We have understood the protestant religion, in some form, prevails throughout all this part of Switzerland. And we observed a very marked difference in the absence of images and "calvaries" which are so numerous in catholic districts. The latter are little arched niches, often very rude, with an image of the Virgin or our Saviour placed within in some form. We have seen them perched about by the roadsides and often in the wildest places, on the tops of rocks, &c. Though we continue to ascend for nearly day and-a-half after leaving the Via Mala, we never and oft coming to beautiful cultivated spots, dotted all about with Swiss cottages. It is amazing at what an immense height not only these are located, but even many villages; observing these from the opposite side of gorges, which it is appalling to look into, one almost trembles for one's life, and feels ready to wonder they do not slide down their foundations into the abyss. After passing through the village above referred to, the gorge again contracts, and soon after entering this defile we come to a fall in the river, or rather to where descends about eighty feet in three exquisite falls of different heights, lashed into foam as they wind their impetuous way over the black rocks, which here and there covered with clusters of the rich rick Rofla; and it closes up this valley of Selams above, as the Via Mala does below. Just before reaching the falls, the rocks on one side of the river nearly overhang those on the other, so that it has been necessary to pierce through it to carry the road along. In looking back, after passing a short distance beyond, it appeared as though the aperture or tunnel might be in the rock on the opposite side of the stream, so closely were the walls brought together. We were impressed here, as we have been at different points before, with the evidence afforded, even at this late period, by the character of the fracture of the rocks showing corresponding rejections and depressions, that the whole mass is once consolidated in one.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

Rail Rope-Walking.

On the evening of First-day, Seventh month, 24th, as I was sitting in my parlour, I heard loud laughing and shouting in the street, and perceived that many people were hurrying by. On enquiring into the cause of the commotion, my attention was attracted to a long rope, stretched from the roof of a four story house, occupied by Wilsons, the silversmith, at the South west corner of Fifth and Cherry, into one of the upper windows of Hortsman's factory, at the Northeast corner. Along the rope, say sixty feet in length, a large rat was deliber-

ately passing, apparently not a whit disturbed by the noise and commotion from the crowd, forty feet below him. He was not the first discoverer of this rope-bridge, others had passed before him, and quite a number followed after. The window into Hortsman's braid-weaving room, being a little raised to admit the passage of the rope, gave access to the rats also. One of the gazers told me he counted eleven passing, after his attention had been drawn to it. The watchman of the factory thinks there must have been dozens, in the loom-room, when he entering in, disturbed them, all of whom made their way safely back along the rope, save a few, which by the violent shaking of their narrow bridge, were precipitated into the street. The roof of the house they passed from is covered with metal, and after examination, it would appear almost certain, that these rats had been occupants of certain stables, on Cherry above Fifth, who in search of better quarters, had made their way to the top of a four story house from the outside, and then along the rope and into the factory. The first adventurer, probably being delighted with the oil applied to the looms, had given the others such a description of the good things at the end of the rope, that the whole rat settlement determined to remove there.

Believe not all you hear, and report not all you believe.

THE FRIEND.

SEVENTH MONTH 18, 1863.

As the draft is now being made throughout the different States, it is probable that many Friends will be brought under trial and difficulty thereby; and we therefore think it seasonable to revive the counsel of our late Yearly Meeting, as contained in its epistle, respecting the support of the well-known christian testimony of the society, against all warlike measures. We also call the attention of our readers to the following communication:

"We are seriously impressed with the great responsibility resting upon all our members, in the present time of commotion and bloodshed, in our beloved country, and the religious obligation binding us all to seek for strength to walk worthy of the vocation wherewith we are called, with all lowliness and meekness, endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

"For our dear friends who are liable to military draft, and who may thus be called on to give practical evidence of their attachment to this righteous testimony, our hearts are warmed with affectionate solicitude. Accept, we entreat you, the word of exhortation to allow no excitement of feeling, no sophistical reasoning, nor the fear of suffering, to induce you to depart from the plain path of duty, or to betray the cause of the Prince of peace. Remember the serious consequences that may result from the course each one of you pursues in this matter, both as regards his own future welfare and peace of mind, and the influence his example may exert upon others; and be willing to confess Christ before men, saying in both language and conduct, as did the primitive believers, 'we are christians and therefore cannot fight.'

"Many Friends, in times gone by, have suffered deeply for liberty of conscience, preferring to take the spoiling of their goods, or the loss of personal freedom, rather than violate their religious convictions, or voluntarily pay a fine for not doing that which they knew would be sinful. Should a like trial come upon any of you, we are persuaded that, as you are concerned to stand simply and

humbly upon the same ground of religious duty, looking to the Lord for help and preservation, you will be mercifully supported under whatever may be permitted to come upon you, and receive a reward for your faithfulness, of far more value to you, than all that may be exacted by unjust laws or unreasonable men.

"We would recommend to our subordinate meetings, and their concerned members, to watch over the dear young people for good, and as circumstances may require, and the way open for it, tenderly to counsel and encourage, or assist them; that so all may labour harmoniously for the upholding of this, and all our other religious testimonies."

THE MILITARY DRAFT.

As arrangements are now being made by the United States Government to carry into effect the Conscription Law, passed at the last session of Congress, it may be desirable to Friends to know something about the provisions of the law, and the course which it may be proper to take in claiming exemption from military service, on account of our long settled and well-known conscientious scruples against all war and fighting.

The law requires the enrolment of all citizens, between 20 and 45 years of age; from among whom the draft is to be made.

Exemption is granted to the only son of a widow, or of aged and infirm parents, dependent on him for support;—the only brother of children not twelve years old, having no parents, and who are dependent on the brother for support; and the father of motherless children, dependent on him for their living.

The whole national forces are divided into two classes, viz.: the first, comprising all persons subject to military duty between twenty and thirty-five years of age, and all unmarried persons between thirty-five and forty-five; the second class includes all others liable to military service, and are not to be called into service, until after the first class shall have been exhausted by the call.

The District of Columbia, each territory (unless otherwise ordered by the President) and each Congressional district, shall form a military district, over which a provost marshal, appointed by the President of the United States, shall preside, and in conjunction with two other persons, similarly appointed, one of whom shall be a surgeon, shall constitute a board of enrolment; to which board, all persons drafted, and claiming exemption from military duty, for any cause, shall present their claims.

All persons enrolled are to be liable to military duty during two years, from the first day of the month next succeeding the enrolment, and when drafted, to be retained in the service for three years, or during the war.

Every person drafted is to be served, within ten days thereafter, with a written or printed notice of such draft, given to him personally or left at his last place of residence, requiring him to appear at the designated place of rendezvous, and report for duty; and failing to do so, or to furnish a substitute, or to pay a commutation of \$300, he shall be deemed a deserter, be arrested by the provost marshal, and sent to the nearest military post, for trial by a court martial; unless he shall have been relieved from military duty by the board of enrolment.

These are the features of the law which chiefly concern the members of the religious Society of Friends; and while it is well known that our views of religious duty prevent us from complying with

any military requisitions, it becomes us, in firmly adhering to our conscientious scruples, and declining in any way to engage in or to promote war, to do it in a meek, quiet, and christian spirit; so as to evince to all, that we are not actuated by any disaffection to our Government, but by a sense of the obligations we owe to our heavenly Father.

Where a Friend receives notice that he has been drafted, it is evident, from the law, that he should at once appear before the provost marshal or board of enrolment, with the notice of draft served on him, and there, simply state his conscientious scruple against all wars, and respectfully ask exemption on this ground—calmly submitting the issue. It would seem a judicious and brotherly course for some suitable, prudent Friends to accompany the person thus appearing before the board.

Should a Friend be arrested, and sent to a military post for trial by court martial, his case should be promptly attended to by Friends of the meeting he belongs to, and a written statement of the circumstances, signed by some of those Friends, be forwarded at once to the Meeting for Sufferings, or some members of it, that proper and timely care may be taken therein. That Friends will be subjected to trial and suffering, seems more than probable; and we trust they will be enabled to meet it in a manner becoming our peaceable profession, as followers of Him who, when he was reviled, reviled not again, when he suffered, he threatened not, but committed himself to Him that judgeth righteously. The more patient and firm Friends are, the lighter will the burden of suffering be; and the peaceful consciousness of faithfulness to a noble christian testimony, will be a great stay and support to the mind.

As many Friends may be at a loss about the requirements of the law, and the course to pursue, the foregoing is offered for publication, on individual responsibility, after some conference with other Friends.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 3d inst. The debate in the House of Commons, on Roebuck's motion for the recognition of the Southern Confederacy, has been adjourned until the 13th inst. The rebels are reported to have made proposals to the Spanish Government for recognition, with the sanction and support of the Emperor Napoleon. A great fire had occurred in Water street, Liverpool, destroying for £100,000 to £200,000 worth of cotton. The stock in port was estimated at £23,000,000, including 27,000 bales. The *War on the Mississippi.*—The surrender of Vicksburg, which took place on the 4th inst., is regarded as one of the most important events of the present war. The prisoners, (who by the terms of capitulation have been paroled and allowed to leave for Talladega, Alabama,) numbered it is said about 27,000, including 5,000 sick and wounded men. About twenty generals, and a great number of officers of lower grade, have also been paroled. Many of the prisoners, it is said, desired to take the oath of allegiance to the United States. The rebels gave up one hundred and fifty pieces of artillery and thirty-five thousand field rifles. Their ammunition was nearly expended. The labour performed on the rebel fortifications had been immense, but most of the works had become an indistinguishable heap of ruins from the effects of the heavy artillery. About twelve hundred women and children were in the city during the bombardment, and for most of the time were obliged to live in caves, of which there are several hundred. The prices of food had become enormous previous to the surrender, five dollars per pound being charged for flour, and one dollar per pound for meal. More than 2500 persons had been killed inside the rebel fortifications since the capture of Port Hudson since. At the latest dates, the siege of Port Hudson

was closely pressed. Immediately after the surrender of Vicksburg, General Grant despatched a messenger to General Banks with an offer of assistance. It was supposed this last of the rebel strongholds on the Mississippi would soon give way. The Federal troops at Hagerstown, in the 13th inst., by a large rebel army commanded by Generals Price and Marmaduke. The rebels were defeated with a loss of 2500 men in killed, wounded and prisoners. The loss of the U. S. troops was about 250 in killed and wounded.

Tennessee.—Despatches of the 10th inst. from Nashville, report the campaign virtually ended. Bragg had continued his retreat beyond the State line, and his army had become greatly reduced by desertions. The Federal troops held Winchester and Shelbyville.

Invasion of Indiana.—The daring rebel general, John Morgan, has made a raid into Indiana, with, it is said, 10,000 men, from the mountains of the East Tennessee, and emerging through the gap of the Cumberland mountains, crossed the Cumberland river at Burkesville, and making rapidly to the north, captured and plundered Columbia and Lebanon and crossed the Ohio river at Brandenburg. From thence they proceeded to Corydon, and captured the arsenal there, and then headed the Ohio. Other towns were visited by them as they moved rapidly on their route. On the 10th they were moving eastward, and were not far from the Ohio State line. A Cincinnati despatch of the 13th, states that the invaders had reached Harrison in Hamilton county, Ohio, about thirty-five miles from Cincinnati. Morgan's army is reported to be a martial law had been declared in Cincinnati. It was supposed that Morgan would move around the city and recross the Ohio into Kentucky. He had burned bridges and otherwise injured the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad.

Virginia.—The operations of Gen. Dix in the neighbourhood of Richmond, did not result in anything of much importance. The object of menacing the city was probably to detain there some of the rebel troops which might otherwise have been sent to reinforce Gen. Lee's army in Pennsylvania. An attempt was made to cut the railroads north of Richmond, but it was only partially successful.

Carolina.—An expedition sent out from Newbern, by General Foster, proceeded to Vianassville, a distance of ninety miles, and destroyed the track of the Wilmington and Weldon railroad for a considerable distance. A great amount of property belonging to the rebel government was captured, and the Southern railway communications leading to Richmond. The Legislature of North Carolina was lately in extra session on financial matters. The *Raleigh Register*, referring to this extra session, says, "there is mischief brewing which bodes no good to the Confederate cause, and the history of the Legislature of this State is expected to be a record of things not mischievous at its hands." The *Register* also says, that the Government organ, the *Raleigh Standard*, is doing all in its power to excite the people to rebel against the Confederate government. The members of the Legislature from Caswell county, have come out for a reconstruction of the State, and the Wilmington and Weldon members are coming out for a reconstruction. The Union and Wilmington *Journals* say that other members are intending to openly advocate the same thing.

Practical Cruisers.—The pirate Florida, and probably one or two other vessels of the same class, were recently upon the coast committing depredations, and a sailing vessel, the members of the United States gun-boat Ericson, which arrived at New York recently, was chased by a privateer of superior force. A number of armed vessels have been sent in search of the rebel privateers, but they have so far successfully eluded pursuit.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 13th inst. *New York money market well supplied, at a 7 per cent, call loans at 5 per cent. American gold, 31 a 32 per cent. premium. Specie in the New York banks, \$38,566,395; circulation, \$5,922,000. United States six per cents, 1881, 106. Middlebonds, 106. Chicago, 63 cts. Superfine State flour, \$4.38 a \$4.75. Baltimore flour, \$5.19 a \$5.75. Chicago spring wheat, at \$1.13 a \$1.25. Amber flour, \$1.30 a \$1.33. Winter red Western, \$1.35 a \$1.38. Western yellow corn, 70 cts. Mixed, 67 cts. Oats, 70 a 76 cts. *Philadelphia.*—Prime red wheat, \$1.45. White, \$1.50 a \$1.60. Rye, \$1.06. Yellow corn, 87 cts. Oats 76 cts. Flour, 100 lbs, \$1.10 a \$1.15, ranging from 8 to 11, most were sold at from 10 to 11.*

The War in Maryland.—After the sanguinary contest near Gettysburg, in which the rebels were defeated, Gen. Lee slowly retreated into Maryland. The movements of his army, as well as that of General Burnside, have been traced, and the extent of the carnage, the wounded, and the condition of the roads, which were rendered nearly impassable by continued heavy

rains. According to the despatches from the vicinity, the hostile armies, it would appear that on the 13th inst. General Lee had his forces, to the number of 50,000, drawn up in a strong position between Hagerstown and Gettysburg, on the field of the memorable battle of Antietam, and was there awaiting attack of General Meade. The Union army was in proximity, a part of it occupying Hagerstown. The lines commenced about a mile and a half distant, & extended from thence to the Potomac. It is stated by General Meade, without any doubt, that he has not been in Virginia, but it is not known that any reinforcement have reached him. No reliable statements have been published of the losses of the respective armies in battles near Gettysburg, but it now seems probable that of the rebel army have been overestimated. The Union army, without very heavy, and great, have amount, including those sustained during the retreat, to an aggregate of 25,000 in killed, wounded and prisoners, artillery was captured on either side. On the 13th severe skirmish took place between the outposts at Hagerstown, in which one of the rebel outposts was carried, and about three hundred prisoners taken.

New York.—A savage and disgraceful riot broke in this city, on the 13th inst., occasioned by opposition to the conscription law now about being enforced. The place of drafting was broken into by an infuriated mob, the papers, records, &c. seized, and the building for each of other property was destroyed by these misguided men, and a number of lives, it is stated, were sacrificed. Strong measures were adopted to put down the outbreak.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 304.

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DIED, at her residence in Smyrna, Chenango co., N. Y. the 11th of Sixth month, 1863, AMELIA C., wife of Benjamin Knowles, in the 34th year of her age. A beloved and consistent member of Smyrna Preparative and Month Meeting; of which she was a diligent attendant, taking her children to her. As she was a member of the same, she was an increasing concern for herself, her family, and the property of the Truth. She was of an amiable and retiring disposition, and manifested entire submission to the will of her Heavenly Father, through a protracted illness. In the Second month last, she was reduced very low and brought to close searching. On being queried with regard to the state of her mind at that time, said she felt that she had done with the world, she had given up all that was dear and dear, and had passed through great conflicts of spirit, the thought of leaving her dear husband and children but said she "had been enabled to resign them all to God, and she was ready to go." She said, "I know now, say, the will of the Lord be done in life or death. I see nothing in my way, feeling very peaceful. I believe I am not deceived, and think I am not. This has been a season of deep instruction to my mind; I have many times carefully looked over my past life; I feel that through mercy all is forgiven." On another occasion she spoke to each one present, then bade them farewell and was apparently passing away, but after a time revived, and so much improved that her friends flattered themselves with a hope of her recovery, though frequent times her departure drew near. Great was her solicitude for her dear children, that they should be rightly instructed, their young minds impressed with the pure principles of piety and virtue, and they kept in the plain sense becoming our high profession. After a few weeks illness, she was relieved from violence, and her first convalescence soon gave way. She was preserved in quietness and resignation, looking towards that heavenly city which bath foundations, none of whose inhabitants can say "I am sick," where she longed to be admitted and be everlastingly at rest, which her friends, and especially her dear husband, had been desiring for her. She died on the 14th of Sixth month, 1863, REBECCA, wife of Hobson Lamborn, in the forty-second year of her age. A member of New Gardnet Monthly Meeting.

F. W. M. H. PILE, PRINTER.

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Vegetable Epidemics.

(Continued from page 262.)

In order for to form a correct idea of cereal epidemics, it will be necessary to examine the various kinds of Uredines somewhat in detail. Beginning with the straw, which is first affected, we find growing on it a species called *Puccinia graminis*, familiar to every one under the popular name of mildew. This blight is exceedingly common, though more prevalent on late varieties of grain sown on early, and on light soils than on heavy ones. It appears in the form of a number of dark-coloured patches, with sometimes a slightly orange-brown tinge, originating beneath the epidermis of the stem, which splits around them and raises them to the surface. These dark musty spots are hard, when examined by the microscope, to consist of a dense aggregation of club-shaped bodies, each thicker end being divided into two chambers, each filled with minute spores of seed-vessels, and each lower end tapering into a fine stalk connecting them with the stem of the corn. When this disease is very prevalent and extensive, it proves remarkably injurious, destroying the hope of the harvest in the very bud as it were. The juices of the corn are intercepted; the stimulating effects of light and air are prevented, and the grain in consequence becomes shrivelled and defective, yielding at the same time a superabundant quantity of inferior bran. We find it frequently mentioned in the Old Testament in the same category with the pestilence, as one of the most dreadful scourges inflicted by God upon a rebellious people: "I have visited you with blasting and mildew, yet have ye not returned unto Me, saith the Lord." In our own country it used to be a frequent cause of scarcity. In the year 1694, nearly all the corn sown in Scotland became mildewed, and a famine followed, whose effects were so dreadful as to earn for that season the ominous distinction of the 'Black Year.'" From that period till 1701, the country appeared as if lying under a curse from the same cause, the crops retarded in their growth and prevented from ripening, not being ready for the harvest till November and December, even in the most favourable localities. A pestilence, consequent upon this terrible visitation, depopulated whole villages and districts, defying the utmost power of medicine. Hugh Miller, in his *Legends of Cromarty*, refers to its devastations in the north, where the ruins of the houses of its victims may still be seen in many places. Thanks to an im-

proved system of agriculture, it is now, however, robbed of its formidable power, and confined within very narrow limits of harm, being considered one of the minor pests of the farm. It is not confined to grain exclusively; all the cultivated grasses are more or less subject to it; and this circumstance renders it very doubtful whether it can ever be extirpated. It is a common error to say, that corn and hay that have been stacked in warm damp weather, without being sufficiently dried, are mildewed when they take heat and become matted together by white fecky cobwebs. The dust which flies about in clouds when the masses are lifted up and shaken, are the seeds of a fungus, but not those of the true mildew-fungus, the *puccinia graminis*. They belong to a species of mould somewhat similar to what grows on preserves, old shoes, or stale crusts of bread, or decaying fruit, in damp, ill-ventilated places.

The leaf and chaff of the cereals are subject to a disease called *rust*, red-rag, or red-robin (*Uredo Rubigo*), from the rusty-red or yellowish patches which it forms. It is so exceedingly common, that it is a rare thing to find a corn-field entirely free from it. It occurs at all stages of growth of the plant affected, appearing on the leaves in spring sometimes in such immense quantities that the fields look quite yellow with it, and later in the season attacking the glumes and paleæ of the ear after the grain is formed. Though formidable-looking, red-rust is in reality the least alarming of the cereal blights. When developed early, and restricted to the leaves and stem, the arrival of a few bright sunny days, by drying up the moisture in which it luxuriates, soon dissipates the evil, and restores the sickly and drooping plants to their former vigour. If, however, it should occur at later stages of growth, and infest the essential parts of the ear, it is more injurious, especially if cold wet weather with little sunshine or wind, should prevail at the time. Strange to say, it seems to be more virulent and dreaded on the continent than it is with us, although we should imagine the fine sunny skies of the south to be more unfavourable to its growth than our damp and variable climate. The late lamented Professor Henslow, who devoted great attention to the various blights of the wheat, and whose observations and experiments are therefore entitled to the utmost confidence, published, in the *Journal of the English Agricultural Society* for 1841, an able paper, in which he asserts that the diseases called rust and mildew, though popularly distinct, are in reality specifically identical. He discovered several intermediate forms, linking them together, and proving their common origin; the two chambered club-shaped bodies, formerly supposed to be peculiar to the one, occurring in several well-marked transition forms in the other. He supposes the rust to be an earlier stage of growth of the mildew; while it is not improbable, that the more mature form may be only an imperfect or early condition of fungi, more complicated, and higher in the scale. The fact that they can multiply themselves indefinitely in an embryonic state, does not militate against such a view, as ferns and others of the higher cryptogamia can propagate themselves

in their earliest stages. A careful study of flowerless plants teaches us that many species have a tendency to simulate the principal distinctive characters of others allied to them. This is especially the case in regard to the hypodermian fungus. Botanists have devoted considerable attention to this special department, and a number of elaborate monographs have appeared upon the subject. But as yet little has been done towards a satisfactory establishment of true and well-defined species.

Every farmer is acquainted with *smut*, which is the most frequent form of blight in this country, and is found more or less in every field of corn, to which grain it principally confines itself. It is caused by the fungus called *Uredo segetum*, which attacks the flower, whose innermost parts it renders abortive, swelling, the pedicles, or little stalks to which the florets are attached, far beyond their natural size. The whole of this fleshy mass is consumed by the growth of the parasite, which at length appears between the chaffy scales in the form of a black, soot-like powder. This musty mass is invested with a thin glistening skin, which is finally ruptured, allowing the dusty particles to be dispersed by the winds. It is needless to say, that the ears affected with this disease are entirely destroyed. Any one who sees them must be convinced of this; and yet there are not wanting persons, even in these enlightened times, who regard the appearance of a few such diseased ears among their corn-fields with complacency, imagining that somehow or other they are the harbingers of a good crop. There have been frequent coincidences of this kind, no doubt; but the connection between the two circumstances is as remote as between the oft-quoted Tenterden steeple and Goodwin sands. The fungus appears early in the season, from the moment that the ear of corn emerges from its hose or sheath. In some seasons immense quantities of it may be seen in corn-fields in June, almost every second stock being covered with the ominous black head instead of the usual green ear. It ripens and scatters its seeds long before the grain reaches maturity; and by the time of harvest, not a trace of its existence remains to remind the farmer of the ravages it has produced. This disappearance of the fungus when the crop is reaped, especially if the harvest be good, is probably the true reason why the farmer is prepossessed in its favour. Were he better acquainted with its nature and habits, he would look upon each black head of corn with dread, as the advanced guard, the *avant-coureurs* of an immense army of destroyers, lying in ambush in the air and in the soil, and ready to take advantage of every favourable opportunity to dash his spears to the ground.

A still more formidable and repulsive species of fungus occurs very frequently on the grains of wheat. Its botanical name is *Uredo festiva*, so called from its most disgusting odour, somewhat resembling that emitted by putrid fish, and so powerful that it can be readily distinguished in passing through a field where it prevails. To farmers it is too well known under the common names of bunt, smut-balls, or pepper-brand. It is exclusively restricted to the grain of wheat, which

* Wheat, not our maize.

it attacks in its earliest formation, a fortnight or more before the ear emerges from the sheath. In such a place, its germs could not have been derived from the atmosphere, as the surrounding tissues are hermetically sealed. There is no other way of accounting for its presence than by the supposition that its seed enters the spongioles of the roots of the wheat when young, circulates in the plant, and is propelled through the tissues by the ascending sap until it finds a suitable place for vegetating in the interior of the grain. When it attacks the young ovum, all foundation is destroyed by it, the parts of fructification are obliterated, with the exception of the stigmata, which remain unaltered to the last; and yet, notwithstanding this total degeneration of its interior substance, the grain continues to swell and to retain its original shape. The infected grains may be distinguished from the sound ones by their being generally larger, and of a darker green or brown colour, and also by their floating on the surface of water if immersed, while the sound ones sink to the bottom. They rarely burst of their own accord; but if opened, they are found to be filled completely, not with flour, but with a dark-coloured, fetid, dust-like charcoal. When the wheat is thrashed, many of the infected grains are crushed, and the seeds are dispersed in the form of an exceedingly impalpable powder, which adheres tenaciously to the sound grains by means of an oily or greasy matter contained in them. Bunted wheat has been ascertained by chemical analysis to contain an acrid oil, putrid gluten, charcoal, phosphoric acid, phosphate of ammonia, and magnesia, but no traces of starch, the essential ingredient in human food. When the black powder is accidentally mixed with the flour, it gives it an exceedingly disagreeable taste, and is probably injurious to health, though this has not been clearly determined.

(To be continued.)

Biographical Sketches.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 270.)

"Sixth-day 25th. Many Friends came to take leave of us, and a solemn parting it was, in which aunt appeared very sweetly in prayer. About one dozen of us left, and in the evening got to a small town called Otley, where we lodged at an inn. There we found Rachel Wilson, her son John, and daughter Rachel, who came to meet us, to conduct us to Settle, and thence to Kendall. Our good friend Thomas Corbyn, was also in company, and Thomas Hull, of Oxbridge.

Seventh-day, 26th. Aunt lame in her hip, and otherwise poorly, yet we set off at 8 o'clock, and got to Skipton, fifteen miles, to the house of David Biens. There we with Barbara Sharpless dined, whilst the other Friends went to an inn. Taking leave of our kind friends, David and wife, we rode eighteen miles to Settle, where we lodged at the house of Deborah Berckbeck, whose husband had been deceased twelve or fourteen days. On First-day the 27th, we attended the meeting which was mostly of Friends, about 200, which we call a large meeting. Aunt was favoured with the Word for above an hour. It was a satisfactory opportunity. We dined at home and attended the afternoon meeting at 3 o'clock, which was comfortable, aunt being filled with consolation for some there. We drank tea with Deborah Berckbeck's married son, and there were twenty young folks beside our Friends. Aunt had a very seasonable exhortation for us. J. K. came in the evening to see us, and seems more serious than he used to be. In conversing with him, I had hopes the prodigal will return.

Second-day, 28th. Several friends called to

see us, among the rest a widow whom we had seen at High Flats. She had, although not a Friend, been the wife of a son of a public Friend. She was very loving, with much of the gentleness about her, and was dressed in deep mourning. She pressed us much to visit her at her husband's mother's, the widow Hargrave, her own name is Jane Hargrave. We drank tea with the Friend with whom Joseph K. now lives. Aunt being pressed in mind to visit the gay widow, we called there. Soon after we went in, and the family were with us, every tongue seemed tied, and an awful silence covered us. At length aunt said she could not be easy without stopping in to see them. At this the gay widow said "she was much obliged to her." Without noticing the compliment aunt went on with exhorting doctrine, concluding with some of the comfortable promises. They all seemed much affected, and the widow said with trembling "I am glad to see you." We spent the evening at home, not unprofitably. When the two families of the Berckbeck's are together, they make a large company.

Third-day, 29th. We went to Bontham meeting, 15 miles. It was large for a country meeting, but most of those present idlers; for them, aunt was made to pray most fervently. She afterwards, in testimony, exhorted them to work for themselves, and told them how to go about it. It was a suffering time to her.

Taking leave of our kind friends from Settle, we dined near the meeting-house, and then, accompanied by Thomas Corbyn, I. Hull, and James Kendall, as guide, we set off for the house of George Crossfield, his band to Jane, nineteen miles. He received us kindly, and was agreeable besides.

We attended their week-day meeting, (Preston-Patrik), which was small; yet aunt was exceedingly favoured therein. Isaac Wilson, and his daughter, Elizabeth, met us there. Thomas Gawthrop, who belongs to this meeting, was at it, and we very gladly met each other. After dining with George Crossfield, we went with Isaac Wilson and daughter to Kendall. On our way to George Crossfield's, we had passed through a good town, called Kirby Lonsdale, in which a large circular meeting used to be held annually. Now, not a Friend lives in it. This is the case in many places, and in others, only a family or two remain. We had left Yorkshire, and passed through a part of Lancashire into Westmoreland, in which George Crossfield lived. We arrived safely at Kendall that night, where we were kindly received, and entertained by our good friend Rachel Wilson.

On Fifth-day, the 1st of Tenth month, went to their Monthly Meeting, which was silent [as to the ministry], and in the afternoon to the select meeting for the Quarterly Meeting. Before this last, dear Hannah Harris came to see us. The interview much affected us both, as it revived the remembrance of past happy days, when we were first in spirit united with some dear ones, who are now gone to their rest. Beside Hannah, John Hall, dear Alice's husband, and their daughter called to see us. At this meeting, (the Select Quarterly Meeting), aunt was favoured in an uncommon manner, to which, both Hannah Harris and Rachel Wilson were engaged to bear testimony. Hannah was dipped into aunt's suffering state, she knew not for whom.

Sixth-day, 2nd. Attended the Quarterly Meeting, at which aunt was led mostly to the young people, of whom there were present a large number. She stood an hour and a half, in a clear, lively, agreeable manner to the last. Hannah Harris concluded in prayer. It was a heavenly time. When the meeting separated, the women's Meeting for business was well conducted. Our certificates were read both in men and women's

meeting, and minuted. This is the only meeting except that at Woodbridge, which has done. Aunt concluded the meeting in awful prayer, the evening, at six o'clock, was held a public Meeting for Worship, which was very large, and had the chief services. Though she was much spent, yet she slept well that night.

Seventh-day, 3d. Many friends called to take leave, which occupied the morning. John H. Court, who called our friend, Grace Fisher, I. aunt, desired to be remembered to her. Friends here think well of him. We dined with Dorothy Whitehill, Rachel Wilson's oldest daughter, and took tea with Debby Braithwait, the next daughter.

On First-day, the 4th, the meeting began at 10, and held until nearly 1 o'clock. Hannah Harris had the chief service, and aunt, at the conclusion was favoured in supplication. We dined with aunt of Rachel Wilson, and then, after a solemn service and humble prayer, Hannah Harris took leave, and with her husband returned home. We went to afternoon meeting, wherein aunt was given in the exercise of her gift. This is a large meeting, and a good house to hold it. Kendall is a large town, and a pretty one. In the evening many young friends came in, who, added to the family, filled two rooms, and aunt had a fine time among them."

(To be continued.)

Text Sermons.

Some writer thus describes the rise of the modern system of preaching in the sixteenth century:

The spirit of the school divinity, which reigned in all the famous universities of Europe, also took possession of the pulpit, in this period and a new method of preaching was introduced, much more artificial than those methods of public instruction which had been used in former times.

The preacher, at the beginning of his discourse read a text out of some book and chapter of the Old or New Testament, (which had lately been divided into chapters and verses by Cardinal Langton) as the theme or subject of his sermon. This text he divided into several parts, by the help of that subtle logic and divinity, which were so much in vogue; and the greater dexterity he discovered in splitting his text into many parts, he was esteemed the greater divine and the better preacher. Having thus divided his text, he formed several heads of discourse on each of these divisions; or which heads he descended, one after another, subdividing them into many particulars.

This new and artificial method of preaching was greatly admired, and generally practised by the younger clergy of those times. But it was not less warmly opposed and condemned by some of the most learned men of this period, who represented it to be a childish playing upon words; destructive of true eloquence; tedious and unaffecting to the hearers, and cramping the imagination of the preacher. Roger Bacon, in particular, speaks of it with great contempt and aversion; and assigns a very singular reason for its gaining ground in his time. "The greatest part of our prelates, (says he,) having but little knowledge of divinity, and having been little used to preaching in their youth, when they become Bishops, and are sometimes obliged to preach, are under the necessity of begging and borrowing the sermons of certain novices, who have invented a new way of preaching, by endless divisions and quibblings; in which there is neither subtilty of style nor depth of wisdom, but much childlike and foolish, unsuitable to the dignity of the pulpit. May God, (says the zealous Bacon,) banish this conceited and artificial way of preaching out of his church; for it will

ver do any good, nor elevate the hearts of the arers to anything that is great or excellent."

The opposition to this new method of preaching noticed through the whole of the fourteenth and rnt of the fifteenth century. Dr. Thomas Gasigne, Chancellor of the University of Oxford, is us that he preached a sermon in St. Martin's urch, A. D. 1450, without a text, and without visions, declaring such things as he thought ould be useful to the people. Amongst other ings, he told them, in vindication of this ancient ode of preaching, "That Dr. Augustine had eached four hundred sermons to the clergy and e people, without reading a text at the beginning the discourse; and that the way of preaching by text, and by divisions, was invented only about . 1200, as appeared from the authors of the at sermons of that kind."

But this new method of preaching by a text and visions, which met with such violent opposition, id introduced by such slow degrees, at length railed universally, and still prevails.—*Episcoal Recorder.*

On the Genuineness and Authenticity of the Scriptures.

BY OLINTHS GREGORY, LL.D.

(Continued from page 365.)

Secondly, The genuineness and authenticity of e books of Moses may be inferred from their being ontained in other books of Scripture. Thus, in e book of Joshua, in both the books of Kings, in e second book of Chronicles, in the books of zra, of Daniel, of Malachi, the writing of the Law unequivocally ascribed to Moses. The divine ession of Moses is attested in the first book of ronicles, in the Psalms, the prophecies of Isaiah nd Jeremiah. Several of the miraculous facts rred in these books suggest to the Prophets their nest images. Each of the five books of Moses rferred to, or separately quoted, by Christ himelf in the Gospels. And after his resurrection, his pestles add their testimony, not only to the fact at the law was written by Moses, but that it was ritten under the superintendence of inspiration.

Thirdly, The fact is affirmed in the books themelves. Thus, in Exodus, "Moses wrote all the rds of the Lord; and took the book of the coveant, and read it in the audience of the people." nd again, in the book of Deuteronomy, which apars, as Bishop Watson observes, to be a kind of epetition or abridgement of the four preceding ooks. "When Moses had made an end of writing e words of this law in a book, until they were ished, Moses commanded the Levites which are the ark of the covenant of the Lord, saying ke this book of the Law, and put it into the ide of the ark of the covenant of the Lord your od, that it may be there for a witness against ee." In conformity with this it was testified, full 00 years after, in the 2d book of Kings, and the d book of Chronicles: "Hilkiah said to Shaphan e scribe, I have found the book of the Law in e house of the Lord." "Hilkiah the priest ound a book of the Law of the Lord given by oses."

Fourthly, Moses in these books gives a detailed ount of various miracles openly wrought by himelf, and of several miraculous interpositions of God n testimony of his divine mission: practices and eremonies among the Jews were founded upon hose miraculous events. The books of Moses also ontain prophecies, as that which declares "that e seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's ead," and the prophecies of the dying patriarch Jacob. Now the existence of the customs and eremonies proves the actual occurrence of the

miraculous facts, and these establish the fidelity of the writings, and the divine authority under which Moses acted. So likewise the accomplishment of the prophecies proves that they were dictated by God. Had not the miracles taken place, it would be absurd to imagine the books could ever have been received, or the practices we advert to introduced. I now proceed to remark with regard to the books of Moses.

Lastly, That their reception among the Jews proves that they were written by Moses, and that what he affirms respecting the divine dictation of greater part of them is true. Paul says, "Even unto this day, when Moses is read, the veil is upon their heart," that is, the Jews are ignorant of the true spiritual meaning of the Mosaic writings. Where it is evident that, in his time, these writings were read regularly among the Jews, and had long been so. Again, Josephus, in his book against Apion, says, "We (the Jews) have two-and-twenty books which are to be believed as of divine authority, and which comprehend the history of all ages; five belong to Moses, which contain the origin of man, and the tradition of the succession of generations down to his death; which takes in a compass of about three thousand years." Maimonides also, in the eleventh century, drew up a confession of faith for the Jews, which all of them at this day admit. Two of its articles relate to Moses: they are, 1, "The doctrine and prophecy of Moses is true." 2, "The law that we have was given by Moses." The Jews, then, from the time of Josephus down to the present, have ascribed the Pentateuch to Moses. Assume the hypothesis that these five books were forged any time between Moses and Josephus, and mark the great absurdity thereby produced; you must, in consequence, believe that at some one period the whole Jewish nation suffered themselves to be deluded, to adopt burdensome rites in remembrance of events which they knew never occurred, and to receive, as the law which was ever after to regulate their conduct, rules contrived by a vile pretender, who endeavoured to palm them upon them as laws emanating from the Supreme Being himself. This is in itself so extremely preposterous and improbable, that I might safely have rested the authority of the Pentateuch upon the present argument alone, were it not that as this portion of the Bible has been more exposed than any other to infidel attacks, I thought it right to show that, fortified as it is on all points, it may fairly be reckoned impregnable.

I shall now pass to the book of Job, the authenticity of which has been more questioned than any of the historical parts of Scripture next to the Pentateuch. The great antiquity of this book, however, has not, as far as I recollect, been much disputed. But it has been made a question, "Is this book dramatic or narrative?" Or, "Was there ever such a man as Job?" Now although the Apostle Paul, in his first Epistle to the Corinthians, quotes a passage from the book of Job with his accustomed reference to a book of Divine Authority, "For it is written;" yet this does not determine the point. But the reality of the history, however poetical and elevated the style may be, may be fairly inferred from the prophecies of Ezekiel, and the Epistle of James. In the former, God himself, in speaking to the prophet, repeatedly mentions Job, in conjunction with Noah and Daniel, as men of extraordinary righteousness. "Though these three men, Noah, Daniel, and Job, were in it, they should deliver but their own souls by their righteousness, saith the Lord God." And in the latter, James exhibits the patience of Job, and its reward, as an example and encouragement to professing Christians. These passages prove, satisfactorily, I think,

that Job was a real, and not an ideal, character. It is probable this book of Job has greater antiquity than any other in the Old Testament; for it contains no allusion to the children of Israel, to their grievous afflictions in Egypt, or their happy deliverance from them; though these topics would have given rise to Job and his friends in their various conferences. It should seem, indeed, from the age to which Job lived (but little less than 200 years,) that he was a contemporary with the ancient Hebrew patriarchs; and that Uz, his country, was in Edom. The book was most probably written by Moses while he was in the land of Midian, where he had opportunity of coming to the knowledge of this history; and, seeing that it might be very useful to comfort and direct the Israelites, wrote it, under divine superintendence, for their benefit. Thus much, at least, is clear; that the book was written by a Hebrew, by one who had been in Arabia, and by one who wrote before the promulgation of the Mosaic Law: these criteria all attach to Moses, and to no other. Besides this, Hebrew scholars affirm that, in the original, the language is often peculiar, the expressions being such as are met with in the writings of Moses, and no where else. This book is indeed the only one from which we can derive a correct knowledge of the patriarchal religion, and which "gives completion to the Bible, by adding the dispensation of the earliest ages to those of the Law and of the Gospel, by which it was successively superseded."

As to the Prophecies, the only other compositions in the Old Testament I intend to specify here, it may be observed, that they all entered the Septuagint version of which I have already spoken, and which was executed at least 287 years before Christ, through the means of Demetrius Phalereus, and by the command of Ptolemy Philadelphus. I know very well that Dean Prideaux affirms, on the evidence of Philo, Josephus, and a few others, who had never seen the original version of the LXX, that it only contained the law. But Aristobolus, who was an Alexandrian Jew, tutor to an Egyptian king, living within 100 years after the translation was made, and having free access to it in the royal library, affirms, that "the whole Sacred Scripture was rightly translated;" by the means just mentioned. And Justin Martyr says expressly that it contained the prophetic writings, and indeed quotes the prophets, including Moses, from it, because he says, "that very translation was then in the hands of almost every Jew all the world over." Here, then, is strong evidence of the correctness of the original Greek translation. And the general correspondence of the Hebrew Bibles now in existence, and of the Septuagint copies in Greek, is a proof that both have been handed down to us without material variation, and that either is therefore, in the main, genuine and authentic. Thus, then, we establish the existence of the prophetic books of the Old Testament (nearly as we now have them) at least 287 years before the Christian era; and we may farther remark, that most of them are referred to and quoted, often with high distinction, by Christ and his Apostles, in several passages. I shall only add, that our Saviour's emphatic language, "All things must be fulfilled which were written in the Law of Moses, and in the Prophets, and in the Psalms concerning me," is a remarkable attestation in favour of the truth, in the fullest sense, of all the books of the Old Testament, since he here adopts the threefold distribution under which the Jews comprehended every portion of their Sacred Volume.

That this latter testimony, however, may bear upon our inquiry with all the weight to which it is entitled, it is now requisite that we investigate the

genuineness and authenticity of the New Testament. And here, in addition to the general arguments advanced in the beginning of this letter, I shall adduce a few particular evidences. Now, first, it is indisputable, that the primitive publishers of christianity wrote books containing an account of the life and doctrine of their master, several of which bore the names of the various books which now constitute the New Testament; and, farther, passages cited from these books by very early writers, are found in the copies now existing of the respective books. Secondly, the early christians had as good opportunities of satisfying themselves as to the genuineness of these books, as other ancients had with regard to the genuineness of books on other subjects which they received: and, since the new religion required considerable renunciations, and exposed its professors to heavy persecutions, it is unreasonable to suppose they would adopt it without a due examination. Thirdly, there were many books issued under the names of the apostles, which were, notwithstanding, rejected by the primitive christians; which proves that they were not very open to deception. Fourthly, we do not find that either the Jews or the heathens, with whom the early christian apologists were engaged, ever called in question the genuineness of the records to which their attention was called. Fifthly, the books of the New Testament were, in very early times, collected into a distinct volume. Thus, Eusebius says that Quadratus and others, the immediate successors of the apostles, carried the Gospels with them in their travels. Melito speaks of the Old Testament, as in contradiction to the collection called the New Testament. Tertullian divides the Christian Scriptures into the Gospels and Apostles, and calls the whole volume the New Testament.

(To be continued.)

The Earth-Worm.—The earth-worm lives a very solitary life below ground, driving its little tunnels in all directions, and never seeing its friends, except at night, when it comes cautiously to the surface and searches for company. In the evening, if the observer be furnished with a "bull's eye" lantern, and will examine the ground with a very gentle and cautious step, he will be sure to find many worms stretching themselves out of their holes, retaining for the most part their hold of the place of repose by a ring or two still left in the hole, and elongating themselves to an almost incredible extent. If while thus employed an earth-worm be alarmed or touched, it springs back into its hole, as if it had been a string of india rubber that had been stretched and was suddenly released. The worms have a curious habit of searching for various leaves and dragging them into their holes, the point downwards, and are always careful to select those particular leaves which they best like. As a general rule, they dislike evergreens; and the leaf which I have found to be most in favor is that of the primrose. I have often watched the worms engaged in this curious pursuit; and in the dusk of the evening it has a very strange effect to see a leaf moving over the ground as if by magic, the dull reddish brown of the worm being quite invisible in the imperfect light. The food of the earth-worm is wholly of a vegetable nature, and consists of the roots of various plants, of leaves, and decayed vegetable substances. Many persons cherish a rooted fear of the earth-worm, fancying that it lives in churchyards, and feeds upon the dead. These fears are but idle prejudice, for the worm cares no more for the coffined dead than does the tiger for the full manger, or the ox for the bleeding gazelle. The corpse when once laid in the ground, sinks into its dust by natural corruption, untouched by

the imagined devourer. The so-called worms that feed upon decaying animal substances are the larvae of various flies and beetles, which are hatched from eggs laid by the parent; so that if the maternal insect be excluded, there cannot be any possibility of the larvae. Moreover neither the fly nor beetle could live at the depth in which a coffin is deposited in the earth; and if perchance one or two should happen to fall into the grave, they would be dead in half an hour, from the deprivation of air and the weight of the superincumbent soil. Let therefore, the poor earth-worm be freed from causeless reproach; and though its form be not attractive, nor its touch agreeable, let it, at all events, be divested of the terrors with which it has hitherto been clothed.—*Roadside's Illustrated Natural History; by the Rev. J. G. Wood.*

EVENING.

Selected.

"Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent." St. Luke, xxiv. 29.

"Thine gone, that bright and orb'd blaze,
Fast fading from our wistful gaze;
Yon mantling cloud has hid from sight
The last faint pulse of quivering light.

In darkness and in weariness
The traveller on his way must press,
No gleam to watch on tree or tower,
Whiling away the lonesome hour.

Sun of my soul! Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
Oh! I may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

When round Thy wondrous works below,
My searching, rapturous glance I throw,
Tracing out wisdom, power and love,
In earth or sky, in stream or grove:—

Or by the light Thy words disclose,
Watch Time's fire as it flows,
Scanning Thy gracious provision,
Where not too deep for mortal sense:—

When with dear friends sweet talk I hold,
And all the flowers of life unfold:
Let not my heart within me burn,
Except in all I Thee discern.

When the soft dew of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweetly rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

Abide with me from morn to eve,
For without Thee I cannot live,
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

Thou Framer of the light and dark,
Steer thro' the tempest Thine own ark:
Amid the howling wintry sea,
We are in port if we have Thee.

The rulers of this christian land,
Teach Thee and us, ordained to stand,
Guide Thou their course, O Lord, aright,
Let all do all as in Thy sight.

Oh! by Thine own sad burthen borne,
So meekly up the hill of scorn,
Teach Thou thy priests their daily cross
To bear as Thine, nor count it loss!

If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now Lord the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumber pure and light.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere the world our way we take:
Till in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in Heaven above.

And we beseech you, beloved youth, choose the Lord for your portion, and the God of Jacob the lot of your inheritance. We are comforted, your behalf, under a lively sense that a merciful visitation of Divine love is graciously extended to you, which we desire may prove effectual to your growth and establishment in the Truth; and, therefore, in much affection, we earnestly exhort you, render faithful obedience to the convictions of the spirit of Christ in the secret of your own heart that you may experience preservation from the evil that are in the world, receive wisdom to discern strength steadily to pursue those things which make for your present and everlasting good. Despire not the day of small things, but watchful regard every manifestation of the light in your consciences; by this the righteous in all ages have been safely guided to glory; and by this alone can you attain real advancement in the path that leadeth thereto. Be on your guard against every thing that tends to draw the mind outward; by which too much depending on instrumental help, or prudently disclosing your religious feelings in fruitless or unreasonable conversation. "It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth. It sitteth alone, and keepeth silence, because he hath borne it upon him. He putteth his mouth in the dust, if so be there may be hope." The right awakened, amongst our early predecessors, were much drawn to solitude and inward retirement, and therein were favoured to experience judgment brought forth unto victory, and admitted to "the of the hidden manna." On the contrary, for a want of patient submission to the turning of the Lord hand upon them, even those who, in their tender years, afforded hope of becoming useful members in the church, may lose the dew of their youth, at become but withered branches, having received the grace of God in vain.—*London General Epist 1785.*

Maxims for Parents.

"When the ground is soft and gentle, it is time to sow the seed; when the branch is tender, we can train its course."

1. Begin to train your children from the cradle. From their earliest infancy, inculcate the necessity of Obedience, *instant unhesitating obedience*. Obedience is very soon understood, even by an infant. *Read Prov. xxii. 6; Col. iii. 20; Eph. i. 1-3.*

2. Unite firmness with gentleness. Let your children understand that you mean exactly what you say. *Gen. xxiii. 19; 1 Sam. iii. 13; 1 Tim. iii. 4.*

3. Never give them anything because they cry for it.

4. Seldom threaten; and be always careful to keep your word. *Prov. xix. 18; xvii. 13, 14 Lev. xix.*

5. Never promise them anything, unless you are quite sure you can give them what you promise.

6. Always punish your children for willful disobeying you; but never punish in a passion. Be calm as a clock, yet decisive. *Prov. xiv. 29 xvi. 32.*

7. Do not be always correcting your children and never use violent or terrifying punishment. Take the rod, (so Solomon says,) let it tingle, and pray God to bless it. A little boy had been guilty of lying and stealing. His father talked with him on the greatness of his sin, told him he must punish him, represented to him the consequences of sin, as far worse than his present punishment, and then chastised him. These means were made a blessing to the child, and from that time he shunned

with falsehood and dishonesty. A few angry words and violent blows would have produced no effect. Prov. xiii. 24, xxii, 15, xxiv. 15; Job. vi. 4.

9. On no account allow them to do at one time what you have forbidden under the same circumstances at another. Ex. xx. 12; Prov. vi. 20-22. 9. Teach them early to speak the truth on all occasions. If you allow them to shuffle and deceive, small matters, they will soon do it in greater, and all reverses for truth is lost. Prov. xii. 19, 20.

10. Be very careful what company your children keep. "He that walketh with wise men, shall be wise; but a companion of fools shall be destroyed." Prov. xiii. 20.

11. Make your children useful as soon as they are able, and find employment for them as far as possible. Prov. x. 4, xviii. 9, xix. 15; 2 Thess. i. 10.

12. Teach your children not to waste anything; to be clean and tidy; to sit down quietly and in order to their meals; to take care of and mend their clothes; to have "a place for every thing and everything in its place." 1 Cor. xiv. 40; John vi. 12.

13. Never suffer yourself to be amused by an modest action; nor, by a smile, encourage those deeds of evil which, unless destroyed, will bring forth the fruits of vice and misery. Eph. v. 11, 12.

14. Encourage your children to do well; show them you are pleased when they do well. Prov. 8, 9.

15. Impress upon their minds that ETERNITY before them, and that those only are truly wise who secure eternal blessings. Say, "My child, what concerns you most, what I am most anxious about, is not what you are to be, or to possess here, for a little while; but what you are to be, and to have, for EVER?" Deut. vi. 7; 2 Tim. iii. 15; Matt. xxv. 14.

16. Above all, let parents be themselves like they would wish their children to be; for it is only by the power of the gospel of Christ in our own hearts, that we shall be enabled to bring up our children or God.—From a handbill published in Birmingham.

Afflictions are sent for our profit; and if we do not profit by them, the fault is entirely our own. They are designed to convince us of the unsatisfying and fleeting nature of all things beneath the sun.

A Stirring Admonition—The Redemption of the Deathless Soul.—All that has been transacted in the kingdoms of providence and grace, from the beginning of the world, has been in subserviency to this grand point, the redemption of the deathless soul. And is it so? And shall there be found amongst us numbers utterly insensible of their natural dignity, that dare disparage the plan of infinite wisdom, and stake those souls for trifles, which nothing less than the blood of Christ could redeem! There is need to use great plainness of speech; the matter is of the utmost weight; be not, therefore, offended that I warn you against the deceitfulness of sin. Suffer not your hearts to be entangled in the vanities of the world; either they will fail, and disappoint you in life, or at least you must leave them when you die. You must enter an invisible, unknown state, where you cannot expect to meet any of those amusements or engagements which you here find so necessary to pass away the tedious load of time that hangs upon your hands. You, to whom a few hours of leisure are so burdensome,

have you considered how you shall be able to support an eternity? You stand upon a brink and all about you is uncertainty. You see, of your acquaintance, some or other daily called away, some who were as likely to live as yourselves. You know not but you may be the very next. You cannot be certain but this very night your soul may be required of you. (Luke xii.) Perhaps a few hours may introduce you into the presence of that God whom you have been so little desirous to please. And can you, in such a situation, sport and play, with as little concern as the lamb, already marked out to bleed to-morrow? Oh! it is strange! How fatally has the god of this world blinded your eyes! and how dreadful must your situation be in death, if death alone can undecieve you!—John Newton.

The Splügen Pass.

(Continued from page 367.)

* * * We continued steadily to ascend on our zigzag course, until, at the close of this deeply interesting day,—having reached the little town of Splügen, where we lodged,—we had attained the height of five thousand feet. We observed the houses of this village are generally built with very thick walls. The hotel is a curiosity of itself; the staircase and halls are all of stone, the floors of each story are supported on groined arches, and the window jambs show that the walls are of great thickness. The houses are probably built of such strength, that they may the better withstand the inundations to which, though so elevated, the situation is liable from the mountain torrents. In a great storm which occurred some years ago, many of the houses were swept away by the flood, and some of the inhabitants were drowned. Being desirous of reaching Colico on lake Como, at the foot of the mountain, in time to take the steamer down the lake, we breakfasted at half past four o'clock, and were again on our journey at five. And oh, that early morning ride, would I could tell you about it! So clear and lovely was the day, not a cloud, save the soft white mist that wreathed like snowy locks the otherwise bald heads of some of the venerable, mighty monarchs, which, one rising above another, were gathered around us; so still, not a sound to be heard but the slow heavy tread of our horses, as they toiled on up the steep ascent higher and higher into the region of clouds—the occasional far off tinkle of the bell of some peasant's goat seeking the green mountain pasture found even here, alternating with small patches of oats, &c., in little cultivated spots—or the sweet low music of the many little glistening streams which, issuing from the glaciers on the breast or brows of others of the glorious assemblage of Alps, precipitated themselves from rock to rock. Some of the loftiest peaks were glowing with the first rosy beams of the rising sun, some lower down, mantled or girdled with the dark clustering fir trees. It was a ride to be enjoyed almost in silence:—so serene, so solemn, so grand, the display of nature in her solitary vastness—so calculated to fill the heart with a sense of the majesty of the Great Supreme, and of our dependence upon his Providence—a ride never to be forgotten. Well, upward, still upward we climbed, like emmits following a zigzag scratch on a lofty tower wall,—to take something small for a comparison, for I felt small enough then, and puny now would be any attempt at description,—until we attained the summit of the pass; near which there is quite a large stone house, built by the government expressly for a place of refuge for those travellers who may be overtaken by snow or rain. Also, a little beyond, there is a long stone gallery or tunnel, strongly overarched, constructed to protect that part of the road from avalanches or tor-

rents produced by heavy rains; for though the summit of the pass is reached here, the mountains tower far above it, and sometimes launch their destructive missiles on parts below. Directly after passing through the gallery, we come to a cross with a tablet beneath it, marking the summit, at a height of seven thousand feet above the level of the sea. We now passed out of Switzerland into Lombardy, and almost immediately began to descend, passing another cantoniere or house of refuge, and then coming to the Italian custom house and passport office. The noise of the carriage-wheels had brought the officers out by the time our coachman drove up to the door, and on stopping, a tall fine looking man with a true Italian countenance laid his hand on the door, and asked for our passports. He evidently supposed us to be English; but on being informed we were Americans, he exclaimed with animation, "Oh etez vous Americains?" and stepped back quickly from the carriage door; and on bawding him our passport he would not so much as glance at it, but lifting his cap most politely, he waived his hand, repeating "Non, non, vous etes Americains, passez, passez." So we, thanking them for their politeness, drove on.

I believe I have not mentioned how much we enjoyed our fine, large, open carriage, when weary enough to rest from walking, in those parts where nothing was to be gained by it. It affording a delightful free opportunity of seeing all round us while reclining at our ease, and so easy was its passage over the hard, smooth road, we might have slept delightfully, were this possible under such circumstances. That it was possible, however, we had an evidence on meeting, and amid some of the grandest of the scenery, a very gentlemanly looking man who, availing himself of the privilege of having a large carriage entirely to himself, was taking a sound nap! Even our driver could not resist casting a mischievous glance first at him and then at us, on observing his remarkable capacity, or rather incapacity for appreciating the sublime in nature. En passant, I ought, I think, to add, that this our intelligent, kind young "vorturier," added no little to our enjoyment, though we could exchange but few words with each other. He walked much of the way while we rode, his countenance, so amiable, rosy and bright, as he was ever pointing out objects of interest that he could name, or running to gather for me beautiful clusters of alpine flowers, some of which grew in profusion almost to the summit of the pass. After traveling for a short time on a level, through a scene of most dreary desolation, there being neither tree nor shrub on the bare sides of the mountains, we began again to descend, and soon came to a portion of the road, once very dangerous owing to its position on the steep side of the mountain, down which avalanches fall every year into a most savage looking glen lying far below. The road having several times been completely demolished and swept away by them. But the danger has been removed by the construction of three immense galleries built of massive stone masonry, with enormously thick walls, and arched roofs sloping towards the valley, strengthened by abutments, and having apertures like those for cannon in a fortress, on the outside. The first of these galleries is seven hundred feet long, fifteen feet high, and fifteen feet wide; the second is about six hundred and fifty feet long, and the third fifteen hundred feet long, each of these being of the same height and width as the first. The design and construction of these galleries is certainly an extraordinary feat of human skill and labour. Doved into the solid rock on the side of the mountain, at nearly an equal distance from the bottom and the top, they are so nicely adjusted,

and so strongly built, that even the vast avalanches of snow and ice, and sometimes rock, that come thundering from the heights above, pass over without harming them, or the amazed and frightened traveller who may have sought refuge within them. On emerging from the second gallery, a most beautiful scene presented itself to our view. A highly cultivated little valley lay almost immediately beneath our feet, at a depth of a thousand or twelve hundred feet, with the village of Isola and its accompaniment, a square towered chapel; the whole, looking from our point of view, in miniature; and apparently so close to the base of the rock on which we hung, that one might suppose he could pitch a stone on to the roof of the nearest house. The patches of oats, barley, grass and maize, looked like the different squares on a chess-board; and so completely was the glen enclosed by the enormous masses of mountains that surrounded it on all sides, and shut it in, except where a narrow gorge afforded an exit for the mountain stream that flowed along one side of it, that it might be considered excluded from the rest of the world, and its inhabitants freed from its noise and strife. But it also has its troubles and sorrows; for it is said hardly a year passes away without some one or more, whose home is there, perishing in the snow.

Near the entrance to the last gallery above named, a wild mountain stream, the small river Medesino, comes dashing down a deep worn channel, from its invisible source in the mountain at our side, rushes under our feet, where the road crosses it by a bridge, and in one pitch of eight hundred feet, — a fall of wondrous beauty, — it leaps over the precipice, frisks, flies to its first savage resting place among projecting rocks, before it flows down to the vale far below. Twenty or thirty feet, perhaps, from the brink of the precipice over which it falls, though the stream here is eighteen feet wide, and averages about twelve inches deep, it is perfectly shivered, first into myriads of clustering-sparkling gems, the size of a pea, then smaller, finally into masses like drifted snow, shooting downward in arrow flakes, to where it wreaths round the dark jutting crags. Those who constructed the road had the good taste and generous consideration for the enjoyment of others, to build out by the side of it, a handsome strong stone terrace directly overhanging the precipice close to the fall, and guarded by a parapet, so that travellers can stand in safety, and gaze at their leisure upon this rare exhibition of nature. Immediately on emerging from the last gallery we begin to descend over what is considered the most extraordinary specimen of engineering in these Alpine passes. We seem literally to be hanging on the precipice, at this fearful dizzy height, — though indeed, as I believe I have said, it has seemed thus many a time before; but at no point heretofore have so many courses of the zigzag folded back so closely upon each other, nor have we at any time seen the road below us so plainly. At this point, for eight or ten turns, there was neither tree nor crag to obstruct the view of it. There it hangs like a leviathan twining serpent, — of dimensions, by the way, the pre-Adamite world never saw, — so immediately under us, one might almost suppose a man could leap from the highest to the lowest turn or course, some fifteen hundred feet below. It is supported on thick stone walls, which rise about three feet above it, and so acute are the angles made in the different courses, that the distance between their extreme points is sometimes not more than fifty or sixty feet. Thus while passing over it, though traversing quite a long extent of road, we shortened our distance from the fall but little; and at each angle towards it, we were presented with new views from below, of this exquisitely

beautiful feature in the whole wonderful picture. We now continued descending pretty rapidly, our eyes charmed at every turn with new and rare beauty. It was surprising to see the care with which every spot on the mountain sides that could be cultivated, was terraced and enclosed with stone walls. The peasants, men and women, were hard at work securing their scanty crops of grass, oats, or corn, and we observed that they carried the whole produce home on their backs, the women generally being the burden bearers. Here, as in Switzerland, where the arable land extends very far up the mountain sides, they erect small chalets, where they either store the products of the soil, to be brought home for winter use, or where some of the family resides during the summer, and pastures the cattle on the grass, &c., of the mountain heights, milking the cows, and making cheese, and looking after the other stock until the cold weather sets in, and man and beast come down to their more sheltered homes in the valley. We were informed they move their residence several times in the course of each of the seasons as they change. The villages are small but numerous; and often are built in the little glens which indent the mountains far towards their summits; so that it is a difficult climb to get to them, and intercourse between them must be very much restricted.

The evidence that we were again in a catholic country, was almost constantly before us, in the numerous crosses, calvaries, and images of the virgin Mary and our Saviour, that were placed along the road side, or set up over the doors of many of the houses we passed. But there was another indication of the character of the religion professed by these poor people, which it would be well were it more generally present in protestant countries. Wherever there was a village, however inaccessible it appeared, we were almost sure to see the square tower of a chapel. And every now and then, we saw a Romish priest trudging along over valley and mountain steep, visiting his flock; doubtless with an eye to the fleece, but yet manifesting an interest in their welfare by his visits, and the information carried by him from one settlement to another. We now began to see fine chestnut trees, and a beautiful variety of birch, growing on every side, and soon other varieties, with fruit trees, made their appearance. A little further on we emerged from the mountain defile, and in a short time the fruitful plains of Lombardy spread themselves out as far as the eye could reach. Again we have a delightful ride through valleys among vine clad hills, part of the way coursing the bank of the pretty little Lago di Riva, arriving at Colico in time for the steamer on Lake Como, at which place we took leave of our really noble looking young vorturier, almost with regret, so long had he been with us and kindly waited on us. Never while memory lasts, can I forget my feelings on my first sight of a glacier, when, throwing up his arm, and with animated countenance pointing aloft, he said emphatically, in his deep-toned voice, "Ice!" — one of the few English words he could speak; and he will ever be associated with the glorious scenery through which he conducted us.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

Conscience.

Conscience "is that faculty, power, or principle within us, by which we judge of what is right and wrong in our own actions and affections, and instantly approves or condemns." It may be very much the creature of education; but it is a great mistake to conclude it is always so. If a child is trained up in the way he should go, his conscience is good as far as this can make it such, and it would

be sinful in such to do any thing to wound or grieve his conscience. This filial regard to early education received the divine sanction in the case of Jeroboam, where the prophet Jeremiah says, "Because I have obeyed the commandments of Jonadab my father, and kept all his precepts, and done according to all that he hath commanded you: Therefore, thus saith the Lord of Hosts, the God of Israel, Jonadab, the son of Rechab, shall not want a man to stand before me forever." (Jerm. xxxv. 18.) Indeed we all know that it is right to obey our parents and to reverence their precepts. But the natural conscience partakes of the imperfect or fallen condition of man by nature, and needs the enlightening and regenerating power of divine Grace and Truth to inform and correct it — to confirm what is right and good in its judgment, and correct what is wrong. This is the office of the Holy Spirit which is mercifully granted to "lead into all truth," and consequently out of all error. There is the defiled conscience of the wicked, at the misguided conscience of such as have been led astray in their education. Such was Paul's before he was converted; but even then the language of the Lord Jesus addressed to him at the time of his conversion, shows that he had had secret misgivings as to the persecuting course he was pursuing. These restraints were the work of the Holy Spirit and if attended to would have preserved him from consenting to the death of Stephen, and from persecuting the disciples of Jesus. But the enlightened and renewed conscience is no mere creature of education. It was this that Paul alludes to when he says, "Herein do I exercise myself to keep a conscience void of offence toward God and toward man." This is the conscience that has been "Purged from dead works to serve the living God, and those who have this, and are led by it, can say, that what was right and true in their early education, has been confirmed by more mature judgment and experience in the work of divine grace. Christ is the rightful Lord of conscience, and as it is by His light and grace the conscience is purified and we inclined to obey it in all things, we can have no right to compromise or violate it in any way when it is brought into conflict with the requirements of men.

To the spiritually minded man, accustomed to self-examination, conscience has chiefly to do with the heart, with the thoughts and the motives to action, knowing that actions are to be judged by the motives, and that "God looketh at the heart." It is here that the first impulse is given to all good or bad actions, and here that the pure in heart is exercised in keeping himself pure — pure in thought and in desire — watching against evil in its first appearance.

So few, it is to be feared, are exercised in this strict way, that we need not wonder that consciences are so little rightly understood, and so rarely found refined from the dregs of sense, and so rarely found asured of early training. But surely He who made us and who requires righteousness at our hands in all we do, will not withhold from us a conscientious ability to judge of what is right and what is wrong in its incipient appearance, when it is that the wrong is most easily detected and shunned.

The Potato Rot. — As Professor Johnson, of Yale College, has publicly endorsed the fungus theory, announced by some of the German botanists, perhaps some of our readers will like to compare their own theories and observations with the following statement: — "These investigators have not merely looked at the blighted leaves and seen the fungus there, but have watched the fungus, as

rapidly sends out its branches into the still healthy portions of the leaf, which it literally decays—appropriating the juices to its own nourishment, and leaving behind a disorganized and decayed mass, as the track of its desolation. It is easy to see with the naked eye that the fungus levels over the potatoe leaf before the blight. If the observer carefully regards one of the brown, light spots, when the disease is spreading, he will see its borders are extending over the still green leaf in a forest of tiny mold plants, which cover the leaf with a greenish down. This is the true potatoe fungus, the *Pteronospora infestans*, as it is now botanically designated."

For "The Friend."

Review of the Weather in Iowa for Sixth month, 1863.

Fifteen days of the past month were clear, and the others mostly so. A shower of rain fell on the evening of the 29th, and another on the 29th, M., which was all that fell during the month, except a few light sprinkles, scarcely enough to lift the dust. From the first to the 10th, inclusive, was quite cool for the season, and frequently windy; during that time the mercury sunk as low as 40°, and frost was apparent on the low grounds on the evenings of the 2d, 3d, and 8th. From the 10th to the 17th was very warm; mercury at noon seldom below 90°, and on the 13th, 14th and 15th, as high as 96°. From the 17th to the 25th was quite cool again. On the 20th, mercury did not rise higher than 53° at any time; and on the morning of the 21st was down to 42°, and to 46° on the 22d and 23d. On the 25th, P. M., another change took place, and from that time to the close of the month the highest temperature of each day varied but little from 90°. Mean temperature for the month, 62°. Highest point of barometer 29.20, and lowest 28.75. Amount of rain-water 1½ inches. Spring wheat is now in head, and about half filled, but fields look well; but the exceptions to this under the present prospect nothing beyond an average crop. The early planted corn is about 1½ ft high, and all seasonable planting makes a promising appearance. The crop of hay will be cut from the effects of dry weather. A. F.

Springdale, Cedar Co., Iowa,
Seventh month 1st, 1863.

THE FRIEND.

SEVENTH MONTH 25, 1863.

"More than a hundred of the enemy were killed, while we lost but a little over half that number.—The enemy attacked in force but were repulsed with great slaughter, leaving the ground covered with the dead and wounded.—We succeeded in driving the enemy from his position, inflicting a serious loss upon him in killed and wounded.—Our ranks emptied some twenty or thirty saddles, and caused the dispersion of the whole troop."

We can hardly take up a daily newspaper but see such paragraph as one or the other of those men above, meet the eye, and is read, perhaps, though it were a small matter, an every day occurrence, of much less importance than the capture of a wagon train, or the occupation of a town. We have become so accustomed to the recital of skirmishes and battles, in which scores, or hundreds, or thousands of our fellow creatures are slain, and are six or seven times numbers wounded and maintained, that they almost cease to awaken any strong notion of grief or pity; and there is danger of our feelings becoming so blunted as hardly to re-

cognize the awful realities of the event, and the mind to be so occupied with the object aimed at or accomplished, as to find no time for reflecting upon the amount of misery inflicted, or the dread consideration that so many immortal souls have thus been, suddenly and unbidden, ushered, from the heat and madness of furious conflict, into the presence of the great Judge of quick and dead, to receive the reward of their deeds, whether they have been good or bad. But however familiarity with these dreadful occurrences may have lessened the shock they once impressed upon us, in themselves, they have lost none of their awful significance; they are attended with no less mental and physical anguish, and their consequences become none the less deplorable by repetition.

The sensitive christian, imbued with the spirit of his divine Master, who came, not to destroy men's lives, but to save them, must recognize in all this carnage and suffering the handiwork of him who was a murderer from the beginning; who tempts and urges those who allow him to rule in their hearts, to give a loose rein to their passions, and to take delight in ruthless aggression or cruel revenge; while that just and omnipotent Being—who ushered in this glorious dispensation of love and mercy to fallen man, with the angelic anthem of glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, goodwill to man—permits, in his wrath, the wickedness of the people to correct them, and their backsliding to reprove them, in order to bring them to see that "it is an evil thing and a bitter that [they] have forsaken the Lord their God, and that his fear is not in them."

Some of the causes assigned for the rebellion by its promoters, are so notoriously false, and the others so insignificant; the objects aimed at by them are so palpably opposed to and subversive of the principles of justice and rational liberty, which have been struggling for ascendancy throughout the eighteen centuries of the christian era; and we are so constantly and confidently told there was no alternative presented to the government but to allow the rebels to usurp authority over the whole country, or to fight, and take the lives of those who were determined to stand opposed to its authority and laws, that some of our members seem almost ready to admit that it was right to draw the sword, and submit the cause of law and order to its arbitrament in the blood-stained battle-field. This, we think, is a great delusion, obtaining belief and currency, because men are prone to consult their passions, and more willing to trust to their own wisdom and strength, than to obey the Divine law, and rely upon the providence of the Almighty to protect and prosper them, amid the difficulties and dangers which He may permit to come upon them. It is altogether begging the question, to assert there was no alternative but to fight or to submit to wrong and outrage. We have no evidence in the case to prove what would have been the effect, even on the fanatical slaveholders, had they been met with a policy thoroughly consistent with the pacific principles of the gospel. We have full faith that, had such a course been pursued, our country would not have suffered a tittle of what it is now groaning under. But suppose the infuriated Southerners had persisted in their injustice and usurpation, and the government had, for a time, suffered wrong, because it would not depart from the principles of peace, laid down in the New Testament; it would not have altered those immutable principles; it would not have cancelled the obligation to carry them out; nor could the wicked course and counsel of those deluded men, have prevented the great Arbitrator of nations from bringing that course and counsel to naught,

from pleading the cause of the oppressed, and finally securing the triumph of truth and right.

We know that when the Omniscient Redeemer laid down the principles of his religion, and uttered his injunctions for the regulation of man's conduct, he was fully cognizant of all the circumstances in which his disciples might be placed, and he made them all applicable to, and safe for, all times and under all conditions; ensuring to all who would consistently act in accordance therewith, that into whatsoever difficulties and dangers they might fall by the malice and oppression of ungodly men, if they maintained their allegiance to him, all things should eventually work together for their good. He knew that the world abounded in wickedness, and he told his disciples that he sent them forth as sheep among wolves, charging them to be wise as serpents, but harmless as doves. So far from giving them to understand that they were not to obey his commands and act out what he had taught them, because, owing to the prevalence of evil, and the power of those who followed it, they might thereby subject themselves to imposition and to suffering, he forewarned them that such would be their lot; that they must nevertheless possess their souls in patience, watch and pray lest they should fall under temptation to swerve from obedience to him, and not take thought what they should say when brought before magistrates and rulers for his name sake, for the Holy Ghost would teach them in that same hour what to speak. They were to carry on perpetual war with sin; to seek to extend Christ's kingdom on earth, by inducing men to forsake evil, and take his yoke upon them, but the weapons of their warfare were not to be carnal, but mighty through God, to the pulling down of strongholds; and however much he might permit them to suffer for the trial of their faith, they were not to attempt to avenge themselves, but rather give place unto wrath, for it is written, vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord; and that there might be no misunderstanding, it is added, "Therefore, if thy enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing, thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head."

Now, what was obligatory on the disciples of Christ when he was personally on earth, and in the days of his apostles, is equally obligatory on them in the present day; and the principles which are binding on them individually, are equally binding on them collectively. They are the principles of justice, of mercy, and of love, from the practical observance of which, christian governments are no more exempted than christian men. We freely admit that government is a Divine ordinance, that we are bound to uphold its authority, and submit to its laws, when that authority and those laws do not violate the right of conscience, or contradict or set at naught the law of God as revealed in the holy scriptures; but to suppose that the act of a legislature, or the edict of a governor is a sufficient rule to direct the conduct of a christian, without reference to the requirements of the gospel, is to set man above Him who made him. The attempt made by some of the professed advocates of peace to withdraw the vast military force and appliances, the wholesale robbery and devastation of the present terrific struggle, from the character and condemnation of war, because it is the effort of government to put down opposition to its laws; and while professing to believe war to be contrary to the principles of the gospel, to justify all the dreadful consequences of this conflict, and the participation of professed christians in its blood-stained scenes, because, as they say, the government must be upheld, shows how much less the peaceable spirit and pre-

cepts of christianity have obtained ascendancy than we had fondly hoped. The same course of reasoning would justify the war waged by Great Britain upon her revolted colonies in 1775, and more recently upon her benighted vassals in India; would absolve Alexander of Russia from blame, for urging on his armies to pour out like water the blood of the revolted Poles; and should rescue from condemnation the eighty years war, commenced by Philip II, to bring back under his yoke the contumacious inhabitants of Holland and the Netherlands. As all wars are preceded by edicts or orders of the government entering into them, intended to be binding on the subjects of each, if the duty to maintain government involves the support of all its undertakings by legal means, war between different nations would be justifiable, and the pacific christian would be bound to assist in carrying it out. The Jews said we have a law, and by your law He ought to die, when they were seeking to take away the life of the Son of Man, but their determination to maintain their authority and national policy, did not justify their murderous act. Government is to be maintained, but the requirements of the gospel extend to the conduct of governments, and the mode of maintaining them, as well as to the conduct of those who are subject to them. It is a strange inconsistency to rest our opposition to war between different nations upon its being contrary to the spirit and benign precepts of the gospel, which enjoins upon us to love our enemies, to do good to those who hate us, and to pray for those who despitely use us and persecute us, and then to ignore or totally disregard these unalterable principles and rules of conduct, because our enemies are our fellow countrymen, linked to us perhaps by ties of consanguinity, a common origin, and heretofore a common weal.

As consistent Friends, we can do no other than maintain these christian principles inviolate, applying them to the regulation of our conduct respecting this war the same as any other, and where we believe that anything is required of us by our government, incompatible therewith, or which we cannot conscientiously approve or unite in, it is our duty meekly to withhold our aid thereto, and passively submit to whatever consequences our refusal to obey man rather than God, may subject us; confiding in his wisdom and power to protect and deliver us.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

POLAND.—News from England to the 12th inst. The Polish insurrection was still active, and more insurgent victories are reported. The National (revolutionary) Government of Poland had agreed to a conference of European powers on the Polish question, on condition of an armistice, and the admission into the conference of its representatives. The Russian Emperor to the great regret of Berlin that it will be of a conciliatory and peaceful character. The news of the rebel invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania, had excited great interest in England. The Times calls attention to "the inexpressible attitude of helplessness in the Washingtonian to the great army" and thinks that Lee's operations will prove, even to the North itself, the utter helplessness of its dream of subjugation." The Times considered Washington to be already lost to the United States, and remarks, "We may expect in a week to hear of Davis being in Washington." Should another government address us from Washington, it may be difficult, indeed impossible to refuse to acknowledge it." The debate in the House of Commons on the question of recognizing the Southern Confederacy, had been further postponed at Lord Palmerston's request. It was argued that considering the great change which had recently taken place in the character of the war in the United States, it would be impolitic to resume the discussion of the subject at present. A powerful iron-plated ram, 1900 tons, had been launched from Laird's yard, ostensibly for the Emperor of China, but evidently for the Southern Confederacy.

She is to have revolving turrets. The Liverpool cotton market was quiet, quotations unchanged. Breadstuffs dull and declining. Red winter wheat, *ss.* 8d. 9d. 1d. per 100 pounds. White wheat, *10s.* a 10s. 5d. The weather thought favourable for the coming season.

UNITED STATES.—The Army of the Potomac.—The expected battle with the great rebel army was averted by the retreat of Gen. Lee into Virginia. General Meade held a council of war in which the propriety of attacking the rebels on First day, the 12th inst., was discussed. The result was in favour of the rebels, and of commencing it advising against the attack. It was not made, and on the following day and night Gen. Lee placed all his forces on the south side of the Potomac, except one brigade and some stragglers, which were captured. Two thousand prisoners and a few pieces of artillery fell into our hands. It was ascertained that the rebel army of the Federal Army at Gettysburg had been so severe as to make it unsafe, in the opinion of his advisers, to risk another encounter of such magnitude at that time. On the 16th, General Gregg crossed the Potomac at Falling Waters, but soon after meeting with large bodies of the rebels in communication with General Meade was cut off for six hours. After a severe engagement he extricated himself and brought away three pieces of rebel artillery, and many prisoners. A Hagerstown despatch of the 19th, states that the whole Federal force was then across the Potomac. The movements of Lee's army are still in mystery, and its exact position was unknown, though it was believed the main body of the rebel troops was somewhere between Winchester and Staunton.

Attack on Charleston, S. C.—On the 10th inst., the naval and land forces, commanded by Admiral Dahlgren and General Gilmore, attacked the rebel fortifications on Morris Island, at the entrance of Charleston harbor. All the batteries, eight in number, were successively taken, but the attack upon Fort Wagner failed for the time. At the latest dates efforts for its reduction continued, and Fort Sumpter was sustaining a severe fire from the iron-clad fleet. About six hundred men had been killed or wounded on both sides, the rebels being nearly all taken prisoners. The rebel steamer attempted to land reinforcements on Morris Island. She was driven off and destroyed by the U. S. gunboats, the troops barely escaping. A rebel gunboat venturing too near the fleet, was captured.

Morgan's Raid.—This daring adventure, having with him a large force of cavalry, and a few pieces of artillery, his progress through Ohio until on the 19th inst., he reached Meigs's county, in the south-eastern part of the State. Here, finding himself hemmed in by his pursuers, and learning that the ford at Buffington Island, by which he hoped to cross the Ohio river, was well guarded, his force was obliged to retreat. On the 20th inst., he crossed at Buffington, but there met with a gunboat which drove them back with the loss of one hundred and fifty men, killed and wounded. The other bands were attacked and dispersed. On the 20th, about thirty hundred of Morgan's soldiers were killed, and the pursuit was kept up with the expectation that very few of the invaders would escape.

The South-West.—Immediately after the surrender of Vicksburg, General Sherman moved in the direction of Big Black river, with a large army, and on the following day encountered the rebel forces commanded by Gen. Johnston. A sanguinary battle ensued, resulting in Johnston's defeat, and the capture of an entire division of 6000 men. Jackson was subsequently occupied by the Federal forces, the rebel army retreating to the eastward. On the 8th inst., Port Hudson surrendered unconditionally to General Banks. The garrison consisted of six thousand effective men, besides a large number of sick and wounded. There were sixty pieces of artillery at Port Hudson, many of large calibre. The magazine contained a large supply of powder, but only a few shot and shell. The supply of food was nearly exhausted. The captures at Vicksburg were larger than were at first anticipated. The number of prisoners included 20,000 and of small arms upwards of 60,000, mostly in good order. The entire number of prisoners exceeded 30,000. In an engagement near Corinth, Miss., General Dodge had routed the rebel forces under General Forrest. At the date of the latest advices, General Bragg continued to be in the South-eastern States, pursuing the rebels in pursuit. About 4000 rebels had fallen into his hands during the advance. The advance guard of the U. S. army had arrived at Rome, in Floyd county, Georgia.

Rebel Frasers.—Col. Hoffman, commissary general of the Federal forces, has taken the rebel army encamped at Vicksburg, at more than 90,000 men. About 18,000 of these are confined at Fort Delaware.

The Conspiration.—The only serious disturbance in

opposition to the drafting of men for the army, was that which took place in New York. There were some outbreaks in some other places, but they were promptly suppressed. Throughout the country generally the people are so fully satisfied with the necessity of the drafting of the city of New York, as suspended by the riots, will not be resumed until the exact quota of the city is determined, by which time it is stated the Government will be warranted to enforce the laws.

New York.—Morality last week, 638. This is an increase of 16 over the morality of the previous week, and is due chiefly to the riots, in which a large number of persons lost their lives by violence. The riots continued for several days, and were not suppressed until the mob had destroyed a number of buildings by fire and plundered and destroyed much property. The fire amounted to about \$50,000. The exports of produce and merchandize from this port, from First list, to Seventh mo. 13th, 1863, amounted (exclusive specie) to \$99,320,288. The exports for the week ending 7th month 13th, were \$1,427,775.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 388, including soldiers and 52 persons from the country. **The Markets.**—On the 12th inst., the quotation on the 20th inst. **New York.**—The money market at six per cent. on call. American gold, 26 & 27 cts. premium, it had fallen to 23 but rallied again. **Unit States** six per cents, 181, 10c. Balance in the N York Sub-Treasury, \$23,708,000. Specie in the N York Sub-Treasury, \$2,222,377. Middling uplands cotton a 60 cts. Winter red Western wheat, \$1,23 a 61; White Michigan, \$1,40. Rye, \$1,00. Mixed corn, \$1,05 cts. Oats, 70 & 75 cts. **Philadelphia.**—Prime red wheat 65.40 a \$1.42. White, \$1,60. Rye, \$1,03. Yellow corn 89.25 cts. Oats, 78 & 80 cts. Clover seed, \$5,75; Timoth, \$2,75; \$2,75. Sales of 1530 head of cattle, from 11½, the bulk of the sales ranging from 10 to 11.

FRIENDS' SELECT SCHOOLS.

These Seminaries will, it is expected, be well opened at the summer vacation, on the first of Ninth month, at the residence of the Friends at Cherry street, west Eighth, and the Girls' school on Seventh street, west Cherry and Race streets.

The course of Instruction now adopted in the Boy school, embraces, besides the ordinary branches, a selection of more advanced mathematical, scientific and classical studies, on the satisfactory completion of which a pupil will be entitled to a diploma or certificate of scholarship.

During the winter months, lectures on scientific subjects are delivered, illustrated by appropriate apparatus and experiments.

The course of study at the Girls' school embraces, in addition to the elementary branches—Algebra, Geometry, History, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Physiology, Natural History, Botany, Physical Geography, Mental Philosophy, Etymology, Rhetoric and Composition. Instruction is also given in Trigonometry and Mensuration, and the French and Italian languages. As the proper classification of the scholars at the early session, is important, it is desirable that those who intend to enter pupils for the coming term should do so early in the season as possible. Application may be made at the school-rooms on and after the first of Ninth month.

It is believed these schools are deserving of our patronage and support of Friends, offering as they great advantages for the liberal and guarded education of their children, and at a very moderate cost.

The attention of Friends is also especially invited to the Primary schools in the Northern and Western Districts, where provision is made for the careful elementary instruction of children too young to enter the principal schools.

On behalf of the Committee, JOHN CARTER, Clerk.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA) Physician and Superintendent, —JOSUAH H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Mission, No. 527 Market street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER, Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

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From "The North British Review."
Vegetable Epidemics.

(Continued from page 370.)

On wet, stiff, clayey soils, imperfectly drained, and adjoining marshes and open ditches, an extraordinary disease, called ergot, occurs on wheat and rye, which has been attributed to various causes. It is an abortion of the grain, in which the enlarged and diseased ovary protrudes in a curved form resembling a cock's spur; hence its name. It is black on the outside, of a spongy texture internally, and contains so large a proportion of oily flammable matter, that it will burn like an almond when lighted at a candle. This curious excrecence is generally supposed to be the hibernating vegetative system or spawn of a fungus, which induces a diseased condition in the ovarian cells of the rye, and afterwards develops in favourable circumstances an elegant little club-shaped spheria, called *Cordylieps purpurea*. In certain places it is extremely common on rye, and it is more so than elsewhere suspected on wheat. It also occurs on many grasses; indeed, it is almost impossible to examine a field or meadow in the east or west of England without speedily finding specimens. Ergot of grasses and ergot of cyperaceae, however, do not belong to the same species as ergot of rye, according to Tulasne. As a powerful medicine, when employed in small doses in certain cases, it is an article of commercial importance, and is of great value; but when mixed with grain as food, and taken in large quantities, it is a narcotic poison, producing effects upon the animal frame truly dreadful. Professor Henslow, by way of experiment, gave it to various domestic animals, mixed with their food, when it was invariably found to produce sickness, gangrene, and inflammatory action so intense, that the flesh of the extremities actually sloughed away. It is not, therefore, unlikely to have been the unsuspected source of several strange morbid disorders which have prevailed from time to time among the poor in those places where rye is the staple grain, and which have proved so perplexing to the physician. Professor Henslow published a series of remarkable tracts from the parish register of Watisham, in Suffolk, in the year 1763, recording the sufferings of several persons from an unusual kind of mortification of the limbs, which was produced, in all likelihood, by the use of spurred rye as food. In some districts in France, gangrenous epidemics accompanied by the most dreadful symptoms, were very prevalent in certain seasons; but owing to the pains taken to prevent ergot being sent to the mill and ground up with the flour, they are

now almost unknown. Sheep and cattle allowed to browse in meadows where ergot exists, not unfrequently slip their young, and become violently ill; and pigs, running about certain lanes and hedgerows where the fungus often lurks in the shaded grasses, become diseased. Some places are so notorious for the casualties of this kind connected with them, whose cause is not suspected, that owners of animals are afraid to allow them to be at large. The necessity of carefully picking it out wherever it is perceived in samples of wheat, cannot be too strongly or frequently impressed upon the farmer; and wherever gangrenous diseases or uterine derangements prevail, search should be made for it in the neighbourhood, with a view to prevention. This curious disease, upon which more has been written by medical and botanical authors than upon almost any other vegetable production, affords one of the most extraordinary examples within the whole range of physiology, of a natural chemical transmutation; the nutritious grain being metamorphosed, by the agency of a fungus, into a hard horny substance, endowed with properties the very reverse of its original wholesomeness, and moistening suffering and death instead of life and strength to those who partake of it.

Such are what may be called the chronic diseases of the grain crops of Britain, produced by different species of *Uredo*, appearing every season in our fields, and accompanying corn and wheat to the virgin soils of Australia, New Zealand, and America, though seldom spreading to any great extent, or inflicting serious damage at the present day. We have now to deal with a different class of fungi, the *Mucedines*, connected with the disease of our green crops, and generally requiring certain conditions of degeneracy or decay before they make their appearance. They belong to different genera and species, but may be characterized in general terms as consisting of miniature webs formed of a series of white silky threads radiating from a common centre, the original germ, and gradually enlarging in the same concentric manner, throwing up from various parts of their surface little jointed stalks covered with dust-like seed. One of the most remarkable epidemics connected with these fungi is the potato disease, so familiar to every one. This root, superior to all other esculents in quality and productiveness, was for many years considered the most certain of all crops, and regarded as the palladium against those frightful famines which in former times so often devastated the land. To plant and to secure a crop was long an invariable cause and consequence. The tubers would bear almost any amount of rough treatment, and could adapt themselves readily to almost any soil or mode of cultivation; as an old writer observes, "they were more tenacious of life even than couch grass." Although certain diseases, as curl, ulceration of the roots, &c., are known to have attacked some varieties in former times, yet these having been local and partial, never excited alarm for the safety of the general crop. But all at once, in the years 1845 and 1846, it was attacked with an epidemic, which spread over the greater part of Europe, destroying nearly the whole crop wherever

it was cultivated, in every description of soil and in every kind of situation, and produced in those places where it formed the staple food of the people, all the horrors of famine. An attack on a crop so sudden and so universal, is without a parallel in the history of cultivated plants. It came like one of those terrible hurricanes which occasionally sweep over tropical regions, carrying death and destruction in their train, breaking up in many districts the social and agricultural systems that prevailed, and producing evils that have not yet entirely subsided. Nor was this disease a temporary scourge. It has returned every year since with more or less fatality, so that the potato has become one of the most troublesome and precarious of all our crops. The cause of this epidemic is still very much involved in mystery, for many of the phenomena accompanying it were very anomalous, if not contradictory. A thousand explanations, more or less plausible, have been offered by all sorts of individuals, scientific and practical; the air, the earth, and the waters, the animal and vegetable kingdoms, have by turns been blamed; and the subject has been so frequently discussed in newspapers, pamphlets, and social circles, that it has become thoroughly hackneyed. The theory, however, most generally adopted among the best authorities at present is, that an improper system of cultivation carried on for many generations has gradually induced changes in the cells of the plant, rendering it peculiarly liable to disease, while a parasitic fungus is present, accelerating the morbid action, and causing it to assume a peculiar form. That a predisposition to disease existed in the potato before the outbreak of the epidemic, is pretty generally admitted. We have every reason to believe that the plant has progressively deteriorated and become weakened in constitution ever since its introduction to this country. In proof of this we need only appeal to the experience and observation of every farmer for the last fifty years. During this period, the partial failure of sets when planted, the increased tendency of the tubers to decay in the pits, the exceeding rarity of blossoms and fruit, and the much smaller yield of the crop, are all indisputable evidences of the degenerate condition of the plant; the same symptoms having been observed in every country where it is cultivated, under every variety of conditions and circumstances, from the Arctic zone to the tropics, and from the sea-shore to the mountain plateau. This inherent weakness is the accumulative result of several adverse influences operating through successive generations. One cause is especially notorious. It is a law of nature that no plant can be propagated indefinitely by any other agency than that of seed. Plants can be reproduced to an incalculable extent by cuttings; but ultimately the power to reproduce in this manner becomes exhausted. The perennial plant puts forth phytion after phytion, but the seed is necessary to its perpetuation. "Numerous lower animals are also reproduced to a vast extent by segmentation or allied processes, but ultimately a recurrence to sexual admixture becomes necessary for the perpetuation of the species." Now, the tubers of the potato are merely underground stems,

wisely provided by nature as a supplementary mode of reproduction to insure the propagation of the plant, if unfavourable circumstances should prevent the development of the ordinary blossoms and apples. This mode will prove effective for a time, and it is one which, from the very nature of the case, will bear any kind of rough treatment; but recourse must be had in the end to the more natural and primary method, to save the plant from degenerating and becoming extinct. We have been trying, on the contrary (as it has been well put by one author on the subject,) with a marvellous perversity, to make individual varieties cultivated in this abnormal manner live for ever, while nature intended them to live only for a time, and then from parents feeble and old we have vainly expected offspring hardy and strong. By these practices we have gradually reduced the constitution of successive generations and varieties of the potato, and at the same time gradually increased the activity and power of those morbid agencies provided by nature for ridding the earth of feeble and degenerate organisms, and admonishing and punishing those who violate her immutable laws.

(To be continued.)

On the Genuineness and Authenticity of the Scriptures.

BY OLINTHUS GREGORY, L.L.D.

(Continued from page 372.)

But, farther, the principal books of the New Testament are quoted, or alluded to, by a series of christian writers, in regular succession from the apostolic times. Ignatius, for example, became bishop of Antioch 37 years after Christ's ascension. In his most interesting Epistles are undoubted allusions to the gospels of Matthew and John, though they are not marked as quotations.

Poly carp, who had been taught by the Apostles, and conversed with many who had seen Christ, has nearly forty allusions to the New Testament in one short epistle, several of them quoted, without hesitation, as the words of Christ. He obviously quotes from Matthew, Acts, Romans, 1st and 2d Corinthians, Galatians, Ephesians, Philippians, 1st and 2d Thessalonians, 1st and 2d Timothy, 1st Peter, and 1st John.

Justin Martyr, who died at latest about the year 163, has several distinct and copious extracts from the Gospels and the Acts: and by his calling Jesus Christ the Son of God and "Apostle," which is no where done in Scripture but in Hebrews iii. 1, it is probable he was acquainted with that Epistle. In all his works there are but two instances in which he refers to anything, as said or done by Christ, which is not related in the Gospels now extant. All his references suppose the books notorious, and that there were no other accounts of Christ received and credited. He also says expressly, that the "Memoirs of the Apostles (which elsewhere he calls the Gospels) are read in public worship."

Hegesippus, a converted Jew, who flourished 30 years after Justin, says, that in his journey from Palestine to Rome, "in every city the same doctrine was taught, which the law, and the prophets, and the Lord teacheth."

Pothinus, bishop of Lyons about 170, then 90 years old, sent an epistle to Asia containing an account of the sufferings of that Church. In this epistle he makes exact references to the Gospels of Luke and John, and to the Acts of the Apostles.

Irenæus, successor to Pothinus, and who asserts that "he had seen Polycarp," gives positive testimony to most of the books of the New Testament. He does not, however, quote Jude: but from the book of Revelations he makes frequent and large

quotations. He asserts, that the story which the Gospels exhibit is that which the Apostles told, and that the Gospels were written, "as the foundation and pillar of our faith." He then describes the authors, traces the origin, and defends the genuineness of their histories. He affirms also, that in his time there were four, and only four Gospels, which by his references appear to be those we now have.

These persons, it should be remarked, though their testimonies concur, lived in countries remote from one another. Ignatius flourished at Antioch; Polycarp at Smyrna; Justin Martyr in Syria; Pothinus and Irenæus in France.

Athenagoras, who lived between 166 and 178, and before his conversion, was an Athenian philosopher, wrote an able Apology for Christianity, which he addressed to the emperors Marcus Aurelius Antoninus, and Lucius Commodus. In this, and in his discourse on the resurrection, he quotes Matthew, Luke, John, Acts, Romans, 1st and 2d Corinthians, Galatians, and 1st Timothy. He seems also to refer to passages in James, 2d Peter, and Revelation.

Tertullian, presbyter of Carthage, flourished at the end of the second and beginning of the third century. In his works, which are numerous and still well known, he expressly quotes all the books of the New Testament, except James, the second epistle of Peter, and the third of John. It has been remarked, that there are more quotations from the New Testament in his writings, than from the various writings of Tully in all the ancient books in the world. This writer intimates, that the actual autographs of the Apostolic writings, or at least some of them, were preserved till the age in which he lived, and were then to be seen.

After Tertullian, the successive, though in part coteremporaneous writers, Hippolytus, Origen, Gregory, Dionysius, Cyprian, Arnobius, &c., all of whom furnish strong and decided testimonies, bring us to the time of Eusebius, who flourished about the year 315, and was the most accurate historian among the ancient christian writers. He mentions it as a fact well known, and asserted by Origen and others, his predecessors, that the four Gospels of Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, the Epistle of St. Paul, one of Peter, and one of John, were universally received by the Church. He says Origen calls them *εὐαγγέλια ἀναγινώσκτα* and *ἀπολογητικοί*, as not being able to find that they had ever been disputed. And, though the Acts are not expressly mentioned by Origen in this catalogue, Eusebius himself declares that he has no scruple concerning that book: nay, Origen himself, in another place, mentions the Acts as written by Luke, and pays the same regard to them as to the other books of the New Testament. Origen, in fact, quotes from twenty-nine books of the Old Testament, from all in the New but the Epistle to Philemon, 2 John, and Jude; and his quotations correspond very accurately with our present text. As to those seven books of the New Testament, *i. e.* the Epistle to the Hebrews, the Epistle of James, the 2d of Peter, the 2d and 3d of John, Jude, and the Revelations, which had been disputed, and were therefore called by Eusebius *ἀπολογητικοί*: even he asserts, that they were at length introduced into the canon, that is, into the number of those books which christians regard as the rule of their faith and practice, and which they distinguished from other books written by persons whom they thought less eminently under the divine direction, whatever their sanctity might be.

From the time of Eusebius, the works of christian writers abound in references to the New Testament. But, instead of citing more, I may next observe, that the Scriptures were spoken of, and either received, or so appealed to, by the various early sects among christians as to prove their ex-

istence, nearly in their present shape. Thus Tullian assures us that Dositheus (who was a cotemporary with the Apostles) was the first who dares to reject the authority of the prophets, by denying their inspiration: but both he and his fellow-alluded the five books of Moses to be divine. Tertullian again, in the first century, allowed the existence of all the books of the New Testament but only received as divine the Gospel by Matthew the Valentinians, about the year 120, appealed the erangelic and apostolic writings. The testimony of Chrysostom (A. D. 398) is, that "thou many heresies have arisen, yet all have received the Gospels, either entire or in part."

(To be continued.)

A Snake Adventure.—A perilous encounter with a snake occurred to me in a little up-country civil station called Chittoor, in the Arcot district Madras Presidency. We had an out-house or, down, as these stores and warehouses are called in India, where we kept our annual supply of European wines, beer, spirits, preserved fruit jams, &c., which were precious treasures in such an out of the way place as Chittoor, and which I kept under the safe custody of a huge padlock, the key of which was always a tenant of our waist coat pocket.

One fine morning I had preceded the duabus who was busy entering the cook's morning mark account, and entering the store, walked across the further end in search of some hermetical sealed viands and vegetables, which were not procurable in the place at that season of the year for love or money. The place was lighted only by a entrance door, through which, however, there entered a sufficient flood of brilliant daylight to answer all my purposes. I had just laid my hand upon a tin case of green peas, and was speculating upon the best means of opening it, when a sudden scuffling, squeaking and hissing, close behind me attracted my notice; and turning abruptly round I saw that a huge cobra, and an angry rat had tumbled just by the door of the entrance, and were engaged in deadly combat. The former had just all probability intruded upon the latter's nest young ones somewhere in the rafters of the roof and met with a hostile reception.

Springing up with the agility of fear, upon a strong projecting shelf, for I durst not make a rush at the door under peril of my life, I became an unwilling spectator of this most unequal contest. The rat for some time, conscious of the venomous foe it had to contend with, kept leaping round and round, like an agile prize-fighter, availing himself of every opportunity to rush in and bite the snake which had worked itself into a frenzied state of rage, and hissed and darted at the rat with its forked tongue in a manner that was truly awful to witness, while its little venomous eyes sparkled again in the sunlight with rage. At last the cobra succeeded in inflicting a deadly wound upon the brave little animal, who, apparently conscious that soon all would be up with her, put aside all previous caution, and rushed boldly in upon its adversary, fixing itself firmly, closely under the left eye of the snake, and never letting go its hold, notwithstanding all the desperate lashing about of the tail and body of its much more powerful opponent, till the convulsions of death forced it to let go, and fall prostrate before the snake.

The cobra, which had evidently received a severe, if not a mortal wound, by my terror made its way directly to the shelf where I had taken refuge, and was wriggling up one of the posts that supported it. I had nothing in the shape of a weapon of defence of any kind or description. But there

need to be on a shelf over my head, some heavy
bags of rice, grown somewhere in the interior of
Anglo. I clamoured up to this shelf, and seizing
heavy bag, waited until my ugly aggressor had
juggled himself half way across the shelf below,
when I let drop the sack, and so completely
shed the snake. It was not long, you may be
sure, before I retreated from the storehouse. I
used every article in it to be removed (displacing
the killing in the operation a whole family of
cocobras,) to a more commodious warehouse,
where such venomous reptiles could easily be dis-
posed, and as quickly dispatched.

For "The Friend."

I feel a concern to add a short testimony to what
I already have expressed respecting making and
sending parties; as it is declared that by the
path of two or three witnesses every word shall
be established. I hope that Friends everywhere
will be stirred up to a more godly concern in
talking over and counselling, where it may seem
fit, such as are inclined to encourage these things;
leaving them to be of an evil tendency in many
places, so that the Heritage of the Lord may gather
strength, and having another stumbling block
removed out of the way, may spring up anew and
grow to the honour of his great name.

Copper Mines.

BY W. F. STICKLAND, D.D.

The copper of commerce is supplied by mines in
the every quarter of the globe. Though the
United States contain the richest and most inex-
haustible copper mines in the world, it is somewhat
remarkable that the smelting works on the Atlantic
coast, as those at Boston, Bergen, near New York,
and Baltimore, are mostly supplied with ores from
foreign mines. The geological formation in which
copper is found is the metamorphic and igneous
rocks. In Europe, South, Central, and North
America, copper mines are found only in such for-
mations. In New Hampshire, Vermont, Virginia,
North Carolina, and Tennessee the same rock pro-
duces the same metal, just as certain as a tree pro-
cesses its appropriate fruit.

In the upper peninsula of the state of Michigan,
there are perhaps mines of copper of greater extent
and better quality than can be found in any other
part of the world. The immense iron mountains
and copper mines of this region which have been
discovered have attracted the attention and excited
the wonder of the commercial world. A cop-
per boulder found by the traveller Henry, in the
valley of the Ontonagon river, and now in the city
of Washington, originally weighed three thousand
eight hundred pounds. Another mass of copper
found at Copper Harbor, weighing two thousand
two hundred pounds. More recently a mass
of copper has been discovered weighing one hundred
and fifty tons. At Copper Falls there is a vein of
gold ore which measures nine feet in depth, and is
seven and a half inches in thickness. On the
American shore of Lake Superior there are up-
wards of a hundred mining companies.

Before the extinction of the Indian title in 1842,
the whole region was an almost inaccessible wilder-
ness, known only to the fur traders, hunters, and
trappers. The existence of masses of native cop-
per was known upward of two hundred years ago,
and during the last century several unsuccessful
attempts were made by English explorers to open
veins of the metal; but it was not until near the
middle of the present century that adventurers
from the Eastern States engaged in mining opera-
tions. These explorers found, upon investigation,
that others had been there before them. The

Minnesota mine, situated on the northern trap ridge,
two miles east of the Ontonagon river, and about
six hundred and fifty feet above it, disclosed to
modern adventurers long parallel lines of ancient
tranches, which could be traced for miles along the
ridges near the summit. These, like others of
similar character in various parts of the copper
region, were found to mark the out-crop of copper
veins which at some remote period had been worked
by unknown hands. When these excavations,
which had been partially filled up, were fully
cleared of the rubbish, they were found in some
instances to be twenty feet in depth. They even
penetrated under rock cover, and left barren places
of the vein in the open tranches, the drift forming
arches over the drift beneath. On the rubbish
which filled the excavations, in some places, large
trees had grown up. A hemlock standing beside
a much older stump showed, when cut, three hun-
dred and fifty distinct annual rings of growth.
Buried several feet under its roots, and supported
on skids of timber, was a mass of copper which
had been worked free from the vein and cleared
by fire of all the vein stone that had filled its in-
terstices. Ashes and charred wood were found
about it, and it was perfectly clear that every at-
tempt had been made to reduce its weight without
succeeding sufficiently to render its removal prac-
ticable. Its weight proved to be over six tons.
Tools of the ancient miners were found in large
numbers in different places. They were, however,
of rude construction, consisting mostly of hammers
shaped out of the hard trap rock, with one sharp
edge, and a groove around them for the purpose of
wielding on a handle. The edges of these ham-
mers, from their being broken, gave evidence of
their having been in service.

Of the extent to which copper mining is carried
on in the region above alluded to, the reader may
be able to judge when informed that the shipment
of copper during one year amounts to between
seven and eight thousand tons, at an average
purity of sixty-seven per cent., making the product
of ingot copper sufficiently large to yield a revenue
of at least two millions of dollars per annum. The
importance of the Lake Superior Copper Mines
will be seen still further if we compare their annual
product with the mines of Europe. It will be seen
that the single district of Ontonagon can produce
as much copper as the whole kingdom of Great
Britain.

One of the oldest copper mines in the country,
worked by the people of the present day, is the
Schuyler Mine, at Belleville, New Jersey, a short
distance from New York, discovered in 1719.
From this mine copper ore was raised and sent to
England before the year 1781, to the amount of
more than a thousand tons. This mine has been
worked by various companies since it was opened,
but without much profit. The ore is a rich vitreous
copper and chrysocholla, disseminated through a
stratum of light brown sandstone of from twenty
to thirty feet in thickness. It is supposed that this
mine may be made profitable by the application on
a large scale of cheap methods of crushing and
washing the sandstone with which the ore is mixed.
The workings several years ago, reached a depth
of two hundred feet, but the only metallic reposi-
tory met with was the ore bearing stratum of sand-
stone. It is thought that if the ore bearing rock
can only be made to yield one per cent. of copper,
it might be profitably worked. If this be so, the
profit to those who obtain sixty-seven per cent., as
in the mines in the vicinity of Lake Superior, must
be immense.

The Bristol mine, in Connecticut, has probably
furnished more rich sulphurous ores, as vitreous

copper and other varieties, than any other in the
United States. It was opened in 1836, in the
horrendous and micaceous slates and gneiss rock
along their line of contact with the sandstone for-
mation. Since it was opened, one thousand eight
hundred tons of ore have been sent to market,
ranging from eighteen to fifty per cent. of copper.
The ores occurred very irregularly diffused in
strings and bunches; and though when found they
were easily dressed, and yielded a high per cen-
tage, yet they failed to pay the cost of the extrac-
tion, and the mine was abandoned in 1857. Other
mines of similar character have been opened along
the range of these formations in Connecticut, but
in consequence of their unprofitableness they have
been given up.

The reduction of copper ores, a process denomi-
nated smelting, is generally carried on along the
sea-coast, where fuel is cheap, and near the market
for copper. The great smelting establishments of
Europe are those at Swansea, South Wales, near
anthracite mines, not far from the copper mines of
Cornwall, and supplied by ships with the ores of
Australia, Chili, and Cuba. On our own coast a
number of establishments have been in operation
for years, which are supplied with ores from abroad.
Furnaces are in blast at Port Shirley, in Boston
Harbor; at New Haven, Bergen Point, and Balti-
more. They are located at remote points from
dwellings, as the gases evolved in the process are
deleterious to health. There are furnaces also at
Detroit, Cleveland, and Pittsburgh.—*Christian Ad-
vocate and Journal.*

Remains of the Bible Ages.—Bible readers are
familiar with the account of extensive works in
stone and masonry, under ground and above
ground, on the site of ancient Jerusalem. David
and Solomon, Zorubabel and Nehemiah, Herod
and others laid out vast amounts on these works,
and employed in them hundreds and thousands of
labourers. Consequently we should expect some
remains of this ancient masonry, the same as at
Thebes, Palmyra, Athens and Rome. Nor are we
disappointed in this, as appears from recent ex-
plorers:

"An account of Signor Pierotti's discoveries in
the subterranean topography of Jerusalem has been
published. Employed by the Pasha as an engineer,
he has discovered that the modern city of
Jerusalem stands on several layers of ruined
masonry, the undermost of which, composed of
deeply beveled and enormous stones, he attributes
to the age of Solomon, the next to that of Zoruba-
bel, the next to that of Herod, the next to that
of Justinian, and so on till the times of the Saracens
and Crusaders. He has traced a series of con-
duits and sewers leading from the 'dome of the
rock,' a mosque standing on the very site of the
altar of sacrifices in the temple, to the valley of Jeho-
saphat, by means of which the priests were enabled
to flush the whole temple area with water, and thus
carry off the blood and offal of the sacrifices, to
the brook Kedron. The manner of his explora-
tions was very interesting. He got an Arab to
walk up through these immense sewers, ringing a
bell and blowing a trumpet, while he himself, by
following the sound, was able to trace the exact
course they took. About two years ago he acci-
dentally discovered a fountain at the pool of Beth-
esda, and on opening it, a copious stream of
water immediately began to flow, and has flowed
ever since. No one knows from whence it comes
or whither it goes. This caused the greatest ex-
citement among the Jews, who flocked in crowds to
drink and batho themselves in it. They fancied it
was one of the signs of the Messiah's coming, and

ported the speedy restoration of their commonwealth. This fountain, which has a peculiar taste, like that of milk and water, is identified by Signor Pierotti with the fountain which Hezekiah built, and which is described by Josephus. The measurements and position of most of these remains, accord exactly with the Jewish historian's descriptions. Some of the Signor's conclusions are disputed, but no one has succeeded in so disinterring the relics of the Holy City."

"I'M OLD TO-DAY."

Selected.

An aged man, on reaching his seventieth birth-day, like one surprised, paced his house, exclaiming—"I am an old man—I am an old man!"

I wake at last; I've dreamed too long,
Where are my three-score years—and ten!

My eyes are keen, my limbs are strong;
I well might vie with younger men.
The world, its passions and its strife,
Is passing from my grasp away,
And though this pulse seems full of life,
"I'm old to-day—I'm old to-day!"

Strange that I never felt before
That I had almost reached my goal,
My bark is nearing death's dark shore;
Life's waters far behind me roll;
And yet I love their murmuring swell—
Their distant breakers' proud array—
And must I—can I say "Farewell?"
"I'm old to-day—I'm old to-day!"

This house is mine, and those broad lands
That slumber "neath yon fervid sky;
Yon brooklet, leaping over sands,
Hath often met my boyish eye.
I loved those mountains when a child;
They still look young in green array;
Ye rocky cliffs, ye summits wild,
"I'm old to-day—I'm old to-day!"

'Twixt yesterday's short hours and me,
A mighty gulf hath intervened.
A man with men I seemed to be—
But now 'tis meet I should be weaned
From all my kind—from kindred dear;
From those deep skies—that landscape gay;
From hopes and joys—I cherished here—
"I'm old to-day—I'm old to-day!"

O man of years, while earth recedes,
Look forward, upward, not behind!
Why dost thou lean on broken reeds?
Why still with earthly fetters bind
Thine ardent soul? God give it wings,
Mid higher, purer joys to stray!
In heaven, no happy spirit sings
"I'm old to-day—I'm old to-day!"

THE EARTH IS FULL OF THY RICHES.

Selected.

BY W. C. BRYANT.

Almighty I hear us, while we praise
Our hymn of thankfulness and praise,
That thou hast given the human race
So bright, so fair a dwelling-place;

That when this orb of sea and land
Was moulded in thy forming hand,
Thy calm, benignant smile impressed
A beam of heaven upon its breast.

Then towered the hills, and, broad and green,
The vale's deep pathway sank between;
Then stretched the plain to where the sky
Stoops and shuts in the exploring eye;

And stately groves, beneath thy smile,
Arose on continent and isle;
And fruits came forth, and blossoms glowed,
And fountains gushed, and rivers flowed.

Thy hand outspread the billowy plains
Of ocean—nurse of genial rains;
Haug high the glorious sun, and set
Night's crescent in her arch of jet.

Lord, teach us, while the unsated gear,
Disgusted, on thy works delays,
To deem the forms of beauty here
But shadows of a brighter sphere.

[N. Y. Evening Post.

Remanism in Portugal.

When a protestant traveller coming to Lisbon wishes to study Portuguese Catholicism, he probably will be struck by nothing more than that he can perceive so little of it. And yet there is perhaps no other people on the whole earth so thoroughly Romish, so free from any Protestant influence as the Portuguese; the number of the native Protestants being almost nil, and that of foreign Protestants amounting to scarcely a few thousands.

Lisbon is the seat of a patriarch; the number of churches and chapels in this city is two hundred or more; that of the priests is enormous; a great part of the lower classes have likely never heard that there is in the world such a thing as Protestantism. The only religion acknowledged by the state is the Roman Catholic. Notwithstanding this, one may walk many days through the streets of Lisbon without remarking any sign that he is in the capital of an entirely Romish country. Catholicism, which everywhere else strives by all means to show its power and splendor publicly—to fill the streets and the squares with processions, images, crosses, priests, and monks—here seems to retire into concealment. The priests, when not officiating, are scarcely distinguished by their dress from laymen; monks have ceased to exist in Portugal since the abolition of convents; the churches are closed during the week; processions are only held four or five times in the year; images of the saints or crucifixes are very seldom found in public places. On Sunday, it is true, some persons, especially women and children, are to be seen going to the different churches, (sermons are only delivered during Lent and on some great feast days); besides, Sunday is just the day for horse and other markets; the shops remain open and weekly labor goes on in great part. Even on this day nothing of a religious atmosphere is to be remarked at Lisbon.

Perhaps the traveller expects to find the Roman Catholicism he seeks for in literature or in society; but there he will succeed no better. Religious literature does not exist at all, for the only religious journal which appears at Lisbon, and the few ascetic or legendary books, do not deserve the name of literature. In the ordinary newspapers religious matters are not subjects of discussion, except in some passionate articles which appear occasionally against the temporal power of the pope, and violent accusations of priests that have misused in a flagrant manner the confessional, or are addicted to avarice or to some other vice. Should any one attempt to lead the conversation of a Portuguese company to matters of religion, he probably would not receive any answer at all, or, if he did, such answers as would clearly indicate utter religious ignorance and indifference.

Only when a procession passes, or on a great holiday, it may be seen that this people is not destitute of all professed religion. But what a deplorable kind of religion is then manifested.

There was, for instance, some weeks ago, one of the most splendid processions, in which the numerous and rich brotherhood of the church Graça carried an old picture of Christ bearing the cross to the church of Encarnação, and brought it back. Even the king and the queen came to adore this venerated image, with banners. And yet these men formed the centre of the whole solemnity, and all eyes were fixed on them! I was reminded by this exhibition of some old heathen feasts, in which the image of some deity was carried with the same worldly pomp.

No better was the impression I received from the celebration of the holy week. On the days of that week every Portuguese is obliged to visit at

least seven churches; and, consequently, all the streets are then densely crowded by men and women of all ranks dressed in black. But now are any signs manifested that real earnestness in the minds of the people. Every one seems only vied to see others, and to be seen by others—ladies especially, who, according to Portuguese custom, are seldom allowed to leave their houses, seem glad to have this opportunity of displaying themselves through the streets.

In the churches there is, even then, no sermon but masses and much ceremony. To mention of one thing: On some evenings before good Friday all candles are extinguished except thirteen, which represent Christ and his apostles. Gradually, all one after the other of these go out, in order to indicate the flight of the apostles, till at last all is dark. What an opportunity this for disorders the densely crowded churches! At this moment a number of lads begin to make a great noise with all kinds of rattles to represent the earthquake, &c. &c. That is the manner in which the death of our Lord is celebrated in this country. Seeing this, one is induced to ask if there is any remnant of that religion which enjoins to adore God spirit and in truth? In the lower classes, education is inferior in Portugal to that of nearly all other European nations, such an amount of superstition reigns as may hardly be believed. The saints, of whom the strangest legends are firmly believed, especially the tutelar saint of Lisbon—Anthony of Padua, who was born at Lisbon—the Virgin Mary, take the place of God and of eternal Son. The priests, even if they would, a little able to improve the state of religion, be known as very ignorant. Scarcely one in a hundred is said to be capable of preaching a sermon. Many of them are very poor, and the number scandals raised by their conduct is not small.

No wonder that the higher classes, especially thinking men, are not satisfied with this kind religion. Knowing no other, they are easily inclined to despise all religion, and to become entirely indifferent. Thus religious indifference is nearly universal among them, though they seldom care avow it openly, fearing extremely all suspicion hereby.

There are those who hope that this state of matters is favourable for the spread of Protestantism. I cannot adopt this opinion. On the contrary, the religious indifference seems to me to be a great obstacle to evangelical truth than the most intolerant Catholic fanaticism. Where no religious interests exist at all, how is it to be hoped that the earnest spirit may be found which will receive the doctrines of the gospel? It is true God is mighty enough to vivify even that which is dead. But before a stream of new life is led into the minds of the nation, which also in political and commercial matters has lost very much of the energy and strength of its forefathers, a religious regeneration seems scarcely possible.—*Christian Work.*

The Iron Tract.—Legh Richmond, in walking up a hill to relieve the horses of the coach in which he was travelling, distributed several tracts to such persons as he chanced to meet. One was received and torn in two, and thrown upon the ground. A fellow-traveller smiled, and said,

"See how your tract is treated; there is one, at least, quite lost!"

"I am not so sure of that," said Richmond; "at any rate, the husbandman sows not the less that some of the seeds may be trodden down."

Reaching the top of the hill, and turning round to view the scenery, they saw that the wind had carried the torn tract over into the field among the

ymakers, and that one of them was reading it to the others. The devil had done his work imperfectly, as the two parts of the tract were held together by a thread; and in hindering one man from reading it, he had introduced it to a whole company. The reader of the tract was led to reflection and prayer, and became an earnest christian and tract distributor. Three others soon became diligent labourers in the Master's vineyard. Pass the tracts along; they will not be lost!

Milan, &c.

(Continued from page 574)

CHAMOUNI, —, 1861.

Y. DEAR — AND —:

* * * On arriving at Colico, on lake Como, we immediately went on board of the steamer for the town of Como, and while waiting the hour for our departure, we had an opportunity of observing the loading of a vessel lying at the wharf, with which labour was performed entirely by the Italian women. There were eight or ten of them, with deep baskets, somewhat funnel shaped, fastened to their backs, in which the wood was piled; and on reaching the deck with their heavy loads, they sent their bodies forward suddenly, and threw the whole over their heads; one billet of wood being secured upright in the front of the basket, to prevent the load from striking their heads. It required very little time for two lazy looking men who were on board to pile the wood, so that they were often banging at their ease, while the poor women were tediously performing their laborious part, they having to bring the wood from an enclosure on the street at the upper end of the wharf. They were chiefly elderly women, and all barefooted, and having a handkerchief tied over their heads in lieu of a bonnet; but one of them was a young girl about fifteen or twenty, and one of the most beautiful restures I ever saw, in spite of her forlorn habiliments. Her beauty was of the true Italian stamp, and would have graced the dress of a duchess; she, alone, several times stopped a little while on the shore to rest, and look at the steamer and its passengers. The trip over the blue waters,—or perhaps more properly green,—of this one of the loveliest of lovely lakes, was a truly delightful one, and we enjoyed the great beauty, and peculiar character of its scenery, none the less from its contrast with that which had afforded us such intense enjoyment for the last two days. The boat steamed across from side to side, taking in or landing passengers, thus affording us a full opportunity of seeing its richly cultivated undulating shores; the rice, trained here on rude trellises, not on poles as seen heretofore, the fig tree, and the mulberry, are latter cultivated for the use of the silk worm, all growing luxuriantly, and embowering the splendid villas of the rich, as well as the humble cottages of the poor. These Italian villas are very numerous, are highly ornamented and showy, and finely situated, with beautiful gardens; the cleaners in profusion, now in full bloom, the red, white, and sometimes yellow, are very elegant attractive objects, growing on the terraces; some of them may be called trees, having trunks twelve or fifteen inches in circumference. But these residences are rather fantastical and gaudy for an American taste, being decorated externally in a variety of ways new to us, and in different high colours. The pretty Italian girls were sitting in the door-ways of the tasteful but humble dwellings, busy turning their large reels on which they were winding the new silk from off the cocoons, which glittered like gold in the sunshine as they rapidly revolved; the still surface of the lake reflected an almost unbroken picture of these varied scenes and objects on its

shores, with the grand back ground of Alps, and altogether it was a specimen of lake scenery different from anything we had seen before; with charms not often surpassed, peculiarly its own, and from which we would not, if we could, have dismissed or altered even the gay Italian villas.

From Como we proceeded by rail-road to Milan. The country is generally very tame, but well cultivated. In this part of Italy the vine appears to give way to the mulberry; which, I suppose, is the morus multicaulis so much cultivated some years ago in our land. Throughout the whole distance, between Como and Milan, there was hardly any thing to be seen but this and maize, without it was a few small vineyards and some fruit trees. The maize is grown in great abundance, and is frequently planted in the same field with the mulberry, in alternate rows; the latter having low bushy tops on stout trunks, bearing evidence of the frequent trimming to feed the silkworms. Silk must be produced in large quantities in this part of Italy, if we might judge by the large amount of the mulberry cultivated.

We arrived at Milan in a little more than two hours after leaving Como. The continental towns, as far as we have seen them, may be called white towns; they being almost entirely built of a white stone, or nearly white; many houses, however, may be plastered in imitation of stone. But a marked difference is to be observed between the German and Italian towns. There are no high peaked gables in the latter, but quite the reverse, they having nearly flat, wide spreading roofs. And here in the north at least, not only the external wall is of stone, but a large part of the interior—the first stories, the stairways, and large passages up stairs; consequently requiring a succession of stone pillars and stone arches, often groined arches, to support the immense weight. When passing in under the external arched entrance to these houses, they are so perfectly plain, heavy and inelegant, and all appears so massive, you might think you were entering some cheerless castle or cloister. Nearly if not all of the houses, even those quite common and small, appear to be built in this way, in the smaller towns as also here in Milan. We observed in a drive we took through this city to see the chief objects of interest, that many of these arched entrances to the houses, opened into a quadrangular court adorned with shrubbery, sometimes surrounded by a balcony supported on columns, and out of which flights of steps lead to the respective stories. Some of the private dwellings we passed, are so very large and showy we should have taken them for public edifices, had not the commissionaire who accompanied us, told us to the contrary. Though so highly ornamented and doubtless very expensive, there were few if any, but what to our taste were very inelegant, and sometimes grotesque. One of them had two tiers of statues on the front, larger than life, of outre looking figures in various attitudes, appearing as if straining every nerve to hold up the house. Some had a part of the projecting upper story on their heads, with their hands placed between as if to keep it from crushing their skulls, others had a shoulder hitched under, with one hand helping, and some bowed down, seemed as if almost crushed with the weight on their backs, &c.; the countenances of all expressing great distress at the enormous load they had to sustain; and all, to increase the odious effect, were painted a dingy yellowish red, the prevailing colour of the building. "The arch of Napoleon or Gate of Peace," is considered one of the finest productions of modern art. It is built of very beautiful white marble, and the emblematical castings of horses and men, in bronze,

are superb. We stopped a few minutes to see the vast size of the amphitheatre, arranged to hold thirty-five thousand spectators; the seats are of turf forming an immense circle around the arena which is fitted for aquatic, as well as other exhibitions.

In driving along the boulevards, just outside of the city, which are very wide and several miles in length, having double rows of trees on each side, we passed the palace erected by Napoleon I. as his summer residence, which is a handsome, but quite an unpretending building. Several ancient buildings and relics were pointed out to us while passing through the different streets. Among them one of their "churches," which they call San Lorenzo, was originally built for a heathen temple, two hundred years before Christ, and was converted into a place of worship for christians, in the fourth century. There has been a good deal of renewal and repairs, but still there is a large portion of the original structure clearly visible. In one of the streets stands a marble column twenty-five feet high, rising from a plain square base, and having a simple capital, which was erected during the reign of one of the Roman emperors. We also passed a row of sixteen columns connected by arches, which are the remains of a palace built for Nero. These and other antique relics appear to be carefully guarded and kept in repair, and are considered among the attractions to Milan. Friars, monks and priests, are met in all directions, dressed in the robes of their peculiar order; the dominican being the most striking in their appearance; they were enveloped in a coarse cloak or tunic, drawn tightly around the waist by a rope, and with a peaked hood covering the head; they were bare-foot, and looked like sturdy beggars as they are. And now last, though certainly not least, we of course saw the magnificent cathedral, or Duomo, more properly I suppose. The building is so large by many feet, in length, breadth or height, as that at Cologne, but its load of gorgeous external adorning, is just as much more elaborate and elegantly fine, in the execution of the sculpture, and carving, as might be expected, where the material is all fine white Italian marble, instead of stone. Every part of the building is covered with ornament, either with almost countless statues, or also relieve groups, scripture and other scenes on the more substantial parts of it, or with finely carved decorations on cornices, door and window frames, elegant tracery on flying buttresses, pinnacles, nullions, &c.; some of which reminds one of rich embroidery and lace work, more than anything else it can be compared with, such is its fineness and delicacy. (This comparison has been used by others, but I think it might be considered original with any one to whom it occurs to apply it.) We counted two hundred statues large and small on one side of the building, and then became weary of it. There are five thousand turrets or pinnacles on the walls and roof, with an immense assemblage of statues interspersed among them. The tablets between the buttresses on the front, have sculptured scenes in bass relief from scripture, the martyrdom of some of the Romish saints, &c.; some of the latter of which, and some from the life of David, being within reach as we slowly walked by, we stopped to examine more closely; and we found them to be no imperfect performances, but evidently the works of true artists. There is a character and spirit in the expression of the figures introduced, whether of countenance or attitude, whether of man or beast, remarkably life like, and almost equal in effect to that of a fine painting; and the same may be said of the statues that were within the reach of close inspection. Having spoken thus of its perfections, it is but fair to name some of its

blemishes; one very great one in particular, which causes a feeling of disappointment to the beholder on first seeing it—which, however, is not due to any defect of plan or execution. You probably do not imagine,—when thinking of all the unsurpassed elegance of decoration on this great ancient temple,—a fair white marble structure, knowing it to be six hundred years ago that the building of it was begun: while we were not surprised to find that the tooth of old Time had been busy defacing it, as age after age has rolled over it, yet we were not prepared for the dark dingy veil which he has been gradually casting about it, far more gloomy than that he has woven during the same period, over that at Cologne. Thus the marble, once white, is now of nearly all shades between that and almost a mahogany colour; which, though it is easy to see it is the work of time, and it gives it a genuine venerable appearance, very unlike the black smut on St. Paul's and other buildings in London, so evidently due to coal smoke, yet by no play of my imagination or love of antiquity could I fancy it added to its beauty. This defect, however, is made much greater, or more conspicuous than it would otherwise be, by its being patched in numerous places with the white statues and other repairs of recent date, on parts whose portions had split off by the action of wet, sun, and frost. It is indeed surprising that any of the old, fine work especially, should have remained so many hundred years as perfect as it is. The exterior has never been finished, and it is probable it never will be, as it requires all the money that can be raised to keep it in repair. The interior is finished.

—, to the astonishment of the commissioner accompanying us, declined going within; but I went in and walked all through it;—and I may say of this as well as of the exterior, that no one I believe, can form any conception of such proportions and magnificence, who has not seen something in some degree similar. It is divided into five aisles, two each side the nave, by three rows of columns, upwards of fifty in all, each eight feet in circumference. As I looked upward along the vast nave,—which is five hundred feet in length from the entrance to the foot of the altar,—at the rows of splendid clustered columns eighty-two feet high, from which spring the lofty gothic arches—above, at the gorgeous dome, nearly two hundred and sixty feet in height,—and cast my eyes round on all the splendor of imagery and painting, the peculiar light streaming through the enormous stained windows, every light of which was an illustration from scripture, captivating and absorbing to the attention as it all was at the time, the feeling was that of depression to the spirit, more than of real gratification. It is said there are four thousand statues in all, exterior and interior, some of the latter being of white marble, while others are coloured to the life. There is one of the martyr Sebastian, who was said to have been flayed alive; finely executed, I should think,—as far as one, not an anatomist could judge,—though repulsive to look upon even in white marble; being represented with the muscles all laid bare, and the whole skin, including that of the face, hands and feet, hanging over the shoulders as a mantle. The commissioner directed my attention to this statue with an expression of reverence, as he referred to the terrible suffering the sainted martyr must have endured—evidently believing he lived through the whole operation;—on my venturing to suggest a doubt of the possibility of this, he looked pained, almost shocked at my skepticism, and I said no more. In another part of the cathedral there was a rural scene,—solid imagery coloured to the life, not a painting,—with an image of the virgin Mary in a

sitting posture, and one of our Saviour reclining at her feet. Such exhibitions are painful and jar on the feelings, causing an involuntary recoil on first beholding them; and altogether I felt relieved when I escaped from the oppressive display around me. The whole place with all its accompaniments seeming more like a temple dedicated to some heathen deity, than a place for the worship of Him "who dwelleth not in temples made with hands, and who seeketh only such to worship him who do it in spirit and in truth."

A few of the streets are wide enough to admit of sidewalks, but generally they are narrow and irregular, without trottoirs, and crooked. Fountains pour forth water in various parts of the city, around which groups of women and children were collected, the former engaged in washing or filling buckets, pitchers, &c., and the latter playing. Many of the streets were thronged with pedestrians, large numbers selling fruits and vegetables, all of which were sold by weight, the steelyard being invariably used.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

Biographical Sketches.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 270.)

Second-day, 5th, [Tenth month, 1772.] Thomas Corby, Thomas Hull, Rachel Wilson, her daughter Elizabeth, &c., went with us to the Quarterly Meeting at Lancaster, where we were received kindly by William Dilworth. Here we met our good friends Richard Marriott and wife. Third-day the 6th, attended the Monthly Meeting, in which aunt spoke, as was afterwards remarked, to the state of the meeting. In the Meeting for Worship, she was again much favoured. Dined at John Bradford's, and at 4 o'clock attended the Quarterly Meeting of Ministers. On Fourth-day, the 7th, went to the Meeting of Ministers, Elders, Overseers and Representatives, both men and women. We dined at our lodgings, and then attended the Meeting for Business. Our certificates were read in both meetings, and the business seemed well conducted. There were many young people present, to whom aunt addressed herself in a lively, powerful, edifying exhortation. The evening meeting, held at 6 o'clock, was very large, though not many Friends were there. Aunt, in it, was exceedingly powerful, and Tabitha Marriott excellent in prayer. It was a memorable time, and as this evening was likely to be a parting one to us, we sat [at our lodging] very agreeably until 11 o'clock. I thought, [after this favour,] we should have an alloy and so it proved, for the next day we rode nine miles to Yeolend Meeting, which was a laborious time. Many Friends were with us. We dined at one Cummings' and then returned with Rachel Wilson. It was a painful day.

Sixth-day, the 9th, with Isaac Wilson, at 9 o'clock, went towards Cockermonth. We dined at Ambleside, fourteen miles, and then on to Keswick to lodge, eighteen miles. This is a market town, situated among the hills and mountains. We put up at a good inn. Seventh-day, the 10th, we left before 9 o'clock, and had a fine road at the foot of the mountains, through beautiful valleys. They were well watered with many rivulets, and every spot was cultivated that could be. We passed by Skidder's Hill, thought by some to be higher than Pendle Hill, and the top is never seen without a cloud on it. It appeared barren, and had no sheep on it. The valley has a large lake in it, and is a fruitful spot, though the inhabitants are in danger of being overflowed. We got to the [late residence of] Elizabeth Wilkinson, in Cockermonth, 12 miles, where we were kindly received

by her husband and two daughters. For want of her, who is gone to her eternal rest, the house seemed lonely.

Many colds had fallen on my knee, which was much swollen, for which the kind friends did what they could. On First-day the 11th, we went to meeting at Pardshaw Crag, which is a large good house, and was well filled with plain Friends, such a number as we have not seen in England belonging to one meeting. I thought, surely we shall have a fine time to day;—so many labourers will esail, roll away the stone from the well's mouth; but to my great disappointment, here were many idlers and poor aunt found it harder work than common. After a silence of nearly two hours, she was qualified to divide the word rightly. This meeting takes its name from a very high hill, near the meeting house, on the top of which is a great cleft in twain, and so spreading that many persons can take shelter under them. In the first rise of Friends in these parts, they met sometimes under one part and sometimes under the other, accordingly as to which furnished the best protection from the then present wind. The people around used to remark, "the Quakers have gone to meeting we may cut our corn, it will not rain." This place I had often heard of, but never expected to see it. "Wonderful are thy works, O Lord! among the children of men." The turnings and overturnings of my life are marvellous in mine eyes.

Our kind friends, John and Hannah Harris, here met us, and took us home with them to High Field, and there we found a resting place for eight days. Hannah nursed me like a tender mother. On Second-day I was very poorly and feverish, and was bled. Third-day still poorly, and on Fourth-day, could not go with aunt to Whitehaven but dear Hannah Harris did. It was a very stormy, rainy day, but notice having been spread, they were obliged to go. She laboured hard, and returned very poorly. That night she was feverish, and had no rest. On Fifth-day, spent at home. A Richard Dearman and his wife Elizabeth, came to see us, five miles, although it was a rainy day. Very unexpectedly, in conversing, I found her to be a daughter of Samson Frieth, the son of Hannah Frieth, my dear mother's own aunt, which made us second cousins. She is a pretty Friend, about my own size, is agreeably married, and lives at Scaton Furnace, near Cockermonth.

On Sixth-day, the 16th, my dear aunt thought herself better, and went with Hannah Harris to their week day meeting at Grey Suthen, where the Friends of Broughton Meeting met them. Aunt had a favoured time.

Seventh-day, the 17th. It was rainy, and aunt very poorly. At night she had fever and little rest. I can hop about, but poorly. On First-day, the 18th, we went to meeting at Cockermonth. It was a large house, and the part used for worship was full. Aunt was led much to speak to the state of the meeting. A Friend, of a meek spirit, Jane Pearson, stood up and declared that the truth had been told them, and begged that they would let it be, and be humbly thankful that the day of their visitation was not over. This was demonstrated by the Lord having sent one servant more to visit them; adding, that though he might be interceded with for them, as for Sodom and Gomorrah formerly, yet if they would not turn unto him speedily, they should know, that though Noah, Daniel, and Job were there, they could only answer for themselves. Dear Hannah Harris concluded the meeting in powerful prayer. We dined at Jonathan Wilkinson's, and returned to Hannah Harris' just before dark, safely. A favoured day.

(To be continued.)

First Things in History.

Moses, the first historian, wrote about the year b. c. 1500. From that time to about b. c. 445, the divinely inspired writers of the bible are the only historians.

The same year that the last of the Old Testament books was written (b. c. 445), the first authentic history written by any of the world's historians, viz: by Herodotus, was made public.

How long Eve, the first woman lived, we do not know. It is a curious fact that in sacred history, the age, death and burial of only one woman, Sarah, the wife of Abraham, is distinctly noted. Sarah's age ever since appears not to have been a subject for history or discussion.

The first names are all Hebrew; and the explanation or meaning of them is also in Hebrew, thus proving that it was the language used at the time they were so named. It was thus with the names of Adam, Eve, Cain, Seth, Noah, &c. The wonderful names by which God has condescended to reveal himself to us, the great names, Jehovah, Jesus, or Joshua, are also Hebrew, and full of meaning.

How natural it is for all infants in their first attempt to speak, to say, *ab-bab-ab*, or *em-mem-em*. How few know that these words were used by the children in the world to express words dear to us. In Hebrew, *Ab*, or *Abba*, means father; and *ba*, means mother.

The first sin combined "the lust of the eye"—the woman "saw it was pleasant to the eyes;" "the lust of the flesh"—it was "good for food;" and "the pride of life"—it was "a tree to be desired to make one wise."

At the first sacrifice, Cain's offering was rejected, while Abel's was accepted. Cain, it appears, did not believe the promise of God; nor in the necessity of an atonement for sin. In the pride of unbelief, he presented the Unitarian offering of his own productions or works. Abel believed the promise; and for we are told (Heb. xi. 4), "By faith, he offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain." Unitarianism was the first false religion.

The first city in the world was built by Cain; he called it after his son Enoch. For thousands of years, the seed of the serpent, though under a curse, built the great cities, furnished the kings of the earth, and had the power of the world; while the seed, to whom all blessings of this life and that to come were promised, had to live by faith, as heirs of an inheritance not yet received.

Lamech, one of Cain's descendants, is the first to be mentioned as having taken unto him two wives.

Jabal "was the father (or first) of such as dwell in tents, and of such as had cattle." Abel had kept sheep; but Jabal must have introduced some system in rearing cattle, and also tents and tent-making. Jabal, a brother of Abel, is recorded as being "the father of all such as handle the harp and the organ." (Gen. iv. 21.) From Jabal, probably comes the word jubilee. The seed of Cain invented musical instruments.

A Jewish tradition ascribes to Naamah, sister of Tubal-Cain, the introduction of ornaments in male dress.

The first public worship mentioned, was at the birth of Enoch, the son of Seth, born when Adam was 235 years old. "Then began men to call upon the name of the Lord."

Prophecy was early in the Church. The first specially mentioned as a prophet, is Enoch—born the seventh generation, in the year 622. He prophesied of "The coming of the Lord with ten thousand of his saints, to execute judgment upon all." &c. (Jude xv.)

The ark is the first vessel spoken of, although it is likely small boats had been previously built. It was 120 years in building. While all scoffed at Noah while he was building, perhaps, when it was too late, some of his carpenters begged to be admitted into it, urging that they had helped to build. What other reply could he make to them, but, You were paid for it; I cannot save you. They who are now helping to build churches and spread the gospel, without seeking to be saved by faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, may well ponder the question, "What became of Noah's carpenters?"

The first human slavery was prophesied as a consequence of sin. When Noah awoke from his wine, and knew what Ham had done unto him, he said (Genesis ix. 25), "Cursed be Canaan [the son of Ham]; a servant of servants to the most degraded of slaves] shall he be unto his brethren.

The first city, built after the flood (100 years after), was Babel, or Babylon, b. c. 2247.

The Word of God, the Creator.—The bible says: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was God;" "all things were made by him." The heathen obtained some knowledge of this. In India, Vach, or speech, is the active power of Brahma. In Persia, Ormazd, the good, created the world by Honor, the Word.—*Schleiffelin's Foundations of History.*

Captain Paul Cuffie.—Many of our readers (says the *New Bedford Standard*), will remember Paul Cuffie, who formerly transacted business in this city. A correspondent of the *Pull River News* gives the following incident:

Paul was a man of rare ability for a black man, and was very active and persevering, of stern integrity, and was respected by all who knew him. He had accumulated some \$40,000 or \$50,000, a part of which was invested in a vessel of which he was commander. The vessel was manned by a black crew. Capt. Cuffie took a cargo and cleared for Norfolk, Va., and on his arrival there entered at the custom house and deposited his papers. After he had settled his out-bound voyage, and taken in a cargo, he went to the custom house for a clearance and to get his papers, but the collector of the port would neither clear him out nor give him his papers. Captain Cuffie had no other redress than to go to Washington, and, after getting the necessary proof as to who he was, where from, &c., he repaired thither. Capt. Cuffie was a Quaker, and used their plain language, and on being introduced to President Madison, he said: "James, I have been put to much trouble, and have been abused;" and then proceeded to tell the President his story, giving such proofs as were needed in his case, and added, "I have come here for thy protection, and have to ask thee to order your collector for the port of Norfolk to clear me out for New Bedford, Mass."

President Madison promptly ordered the collector of Norfolk to clear Captain Cuffie, with his black crew, for the above named port. After Captain C. returned to Norfolk, he heard no more abuse from the collector, but received his papers and his clearance.

THE FRIEND.

EIGHTH MONTH 1, 1863.

THE CONSCRIPTION LAW.

The operation of this law is likely to bring the members of the religious Society of Friends into some suffering, which we hope they may seek for, and receive strength to bear, in a meek, patient and submissive spirit.

We believe ourselves called to uphold and show

forth the peaceable nature of the gospel and kingdom of our holy Redeemer, and to make our testimony availing, it is necessary that we bear it in His spirit, who, when he was reviled, reviled not again, when he was persecuted, he threatened not, but committed himself to Him who judgeth righteously.

It is painful to every true Friend, when the laws of the government under which he lives, come into conflict with his religious duty, and compel him, instead of yielding a cheerful, prompt and willing compliance, to fall back upon passive suffering.

Friends have ever loved and honoured good government, as a Divine ordinance, and necessary to the well being and happiness of society, and being willing and ready to bear their share of its burdens, and obey all laws which are not opposed to the Divine law.

But human governments are not perfect, and at times enactments are made which run counter to the law of Christ, and then the course of his disciple is clear—he must do as his Divine Master and the apostles did, obey God rather than man, and submit himself to the penalty inflicted by the human law, for not actively complying with its requirements. The first duty is to obey our heavenly Father's law.

The conscription law requires one of three things to be done by every drafted person, viz: to serve in the army; to hire a substitute to fight in his place, or to pay to the government \$900 "for the procurement of such substitute;" thus making the government his factor in the business of hiring.

The law limits the appropriation of the \$900 so paid, to the hiring of men to fight, and it can be used for nothing else.

Can I, then, as a consistent Friend, pay this money?

The answer is clear. If it is wrong for me to fight and kill my fellow-creatures, it must be wrong to pay my money to hire another to do it; just as it would be to pay my money to hire a man to steal or murder.

If I pay my money with a knowledge that it is to be applied to this purpose, and this only; it matters not how many hands it may pass through, ere it reach the warrior, the thief or the murderer; he is still my agent, hired with my money, and in whose acts I am implicated.

Hiring him may be actually worse than if I had gone myself; for he may be a cruel, wicked and bloodthirsty person, who would commit barbarities on my fellow-creatures, from which my moral principles would deter me—still he is my man, my agent; paid by my money. I cannot exculpate myself from pecuniary participation, at least, in his crimes and enormities.

If then it, war is wrong for me, it must be wrong also for me to pay my money as the hire of another to fight in my stead. If war is not wrong for me, it is probably better that I should go myself, and not pay an agent to fight for me who may be far more cruel and wicked than I would dare to be.

But some persons will say, Why not pay the commutation money as well as the tax which supports government. The reason is obvious. The tax is declared by the law which imposes it to be for the "support of the government and to pay interest on the public debt." There is no mention of any warlike object, but the general support of government, which we hold is a right institution, and ought to be supported. We could no more consistently object to paying this tax, than we could to paying duties on imported articles, long before the present war commenced, or to using any imported article on which the duty had been paid,

because the revenue raised by these duties was largely expended in war, or military preparations.

Friends then, as lovers of good government, which cannot be supported without means to defray its necessary expenses, have always paid the general and mixed taxes, as tribute or custom, to whom it was due, thus bearing cheerfully their share of the burdens of civil government, as necessary to good society and order.

But when impositions are made, wholly for war purposes, or where pecuniary penalties are laid for the exercise of our great inherent right of liberty of conscience, Friends have nobly taken their stand on the side of peace and of liberty of conscience, and said: "we should violate our conscientious duty to the Divine law by active compliance with these demands, which we believe to be wrong; and therefore, we respectfully decline to pay, but are willing to submit to suffering; and the instances are not rare, in which this firm but calm and generous avowal of christian principles, has had a convincing effect on others.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 19th inst. Three sanguinary engagements are reported to have taken place between the Poles and the Russians, both with various results. An order had been issued prohibiting persons travelling from one village to another without a passport. General Mouravieff had issued a decree ordering that all moneys taken by the insurgents from the State or commercial treasuries should be refunded within ten days by the Polish land proprietors in each district. The Emperor has taken pleasure in the fact that those who refuse to comply with this order. The reply of Russia to the letter of France, England and Austria, has been received. It is believed to assent to the six points named by England, France and Austria, but proposes an amnesty instead of an armistice. An important debate in Parliament took place on the 15th of March. Lord Derby announced that it was not a correct interpretation. England could do nothing further than submit proposals, which she had done. Lord Derby deprecated even diplomatic interference. The debate was considered by the London journals as decisive of the policy England would pursue. There is great anxiety to know the result of the battles between Meade and Lee. The English journals accord praise to the Union troops. The *Morning Post* says, except at Antietam, they never showed more steadiness. The *Daily Telegraph* thinks Meade entitled to more credit than any Federal commander, he having, at a blow, altered the character of the conflict. The *Times* does not yet see ground for Lincoln's hopeful anticipations. The principal struggle is to come. Looking at Vicksburg and Fort Hudson, as well as at Pennsylvania, the *Times* estimates the chances as heavily against the Federals. The screw steamship Gibraltar, formerly the well-known rebel privateer Sumter, left the Mercury for Nassau on the 4th inst., with a large and well assorted cargo. Since her arrival in Liverpool, the Sumter has undergone a complete overhauling, and her deck timbers have been materially strengthened. It is generally believed that the Gibraltar, upon her arrival at Nassau, will be further strengthened and eventually resume her occupation as a privateer. The Liverpool cotton market was steady, with sales of 5000 bales. Consols 93½.

Mexico.—An arrival from Vera Cruz, on the 13th, at Havana, states that Mexico was declared an Empire on the 10th inst. It appears that the Council of Notabilities declared that the Mexican nation, through them, solemnly renounced its allegiance to the Emperor Maximilian of Austria, emperor. Should he decline the throne, they request the French Emperor to select a person in whom he has full confidence, to occupy the throne. This proclamation was immediately made public, and a courier posted to Vera Cruz, when it was sent to Mexico.

UNITED STATES.—*The Army of the Potomac.*—There have been several unimportant skirmishes between portions of the two great armies of Meade and Lee, but no serious engagement has been reported during the past week. A rumor was prevalent during the early part of the week, that Lee's army was about to invade Maryland and Pennsylvania again, and some colour of probability was given to the report, by the attempted crossing of the Potomac by a body of rebel cavalry; they were driven back, and it is now believed to have been merely a feint

in order to get time to transport to Richmond the immense trains of forage and other plunder captured during the recent incursion into Pennsylvania. On the 26th inst. a severe engagement took place, between about 800 Union troops under General Spotswood, and a portion of Longstreet's command, in which the rebels were defeated with considerable loss. A few days previously a cavalry raid was executed by a body of Union troops, under Col. Toland, having for its main object the cutting of the railroad near Lynchburg, was successful in fact, but the destruction of a train of cars was concerned, and a considerable number of muskets were destroyed at the town of Wytheville, at which place there was a severe skirmish, resulting in heavy losses on both sides, Col. Toland, the commanding officer, being killed.

Charleston.—The position of affairs in the neighbourhood of Charleston is not materially changed. The Federal troops retain possession of the ground previously occupied by them, but have not been able to capture Fort Wagner on the end of Morris Island, although two desperate assaults had been made upon it, in both cases the assailants being driven back with heavy losses. The latest accounts, which are to 7th day, the 25th inst., represent that the various forts are undergoing a heavy fire from the fleet without appearing to be much affected thereby.

The End of Morgan's Raid.—Reports apparently reliable have been received, which announce that General Morgan, and nearly the whole of his command, have been captured. Those who have so far escaped, are divided up into small squads, and will probably soon be also taken prisoners. Of the large force which entered Ohio, amounting according to the most reliable accounts to some 5000 men, not more than a few hundred have escaped, the rest being either killed or captured.

The South-West.—The great advantage to the Union forces of possessing the Mississippi is already beginning to manifest itself. The army has an unobstructed channel of communication, and may land at any point quite as far from the rebel lines as the Gulf of Mexico, and come down the river to Natchez, to break up the rebel communication with Texas, whence they have been deriving their supplies of cattle, and no doubt of arms and ammunition by way of Matamoros. Ransom landed unexpectedly, captured eighteen guns, a great quantity of arms and accoutrements, and a large number of the rebel army; five thousand head of cattle for the same destination, and large supplies of sugar. Yazoo City, which was held by about 800 rebels, was captured by Gen. Heron on the 13th. 250 prisoners were captured. The gunboat De Kalb was blown up by torpedoes and sank on the 15th inst. She had no crew. No lives were lost. The rebels burned three transports lying above the city. Some eight or ten large steamers are still up the Yazoo. An expedition despatched up the Red river, ascended to the head of navigation, destroying two or three rebel steamers, and capturing a very large quantity of ammunition, provisions, &c., at the town of Trinity. The rebels are now sending their arms being transported to the rebel army. By the recent capture of Jackson, Miss., by Gen. Sherman, the rolling stock of the New Orleans, Jackson and Great Northern, the Mississippi Central, and the Mississippi and Tennessee railroads, including over forty engines, fell into the hands of the Federal army. The rebels are now harassing the rebels. The Mississippi is now so far opened that at least one unarmed merchant steamer has made the trip from St. Louis to New Orleans and back, without any molestation. The Post-Office Department will soon resume the mail communication between the West and New Orleans, by the Mississippi river. On the 16th inst., a severe fight occurred between Gen. Blunt and the rebel Gen. Cooper, near Fort Gibson, Kansas, resulting in the defeat of the rebels and the capture of artillery and prisoners.

Union Aid into North Carolina.—The Petersburg and Lynchburg railroads, in a raiding expedition sent out by Gen. Foster in North Carolina, were on the 14th inst. raided, and the railroad bridge over the Tar river, near Rocky Mount, destroyed the depot at that place, tore up two miles of the track, burned 5000 bales of cotton, and a large cotton factory. The bridge over Tar river, between Weldon and Weldon railroad, and was about 300 yards long. The cars contained two car loads of cars which contained two car loads of ammunition and 20,000 pounds of bacon, which were destroyed.

The Conscription.—There has been very little opposition to the enforcement of the draft now progressing in New York. In New York, the public excitement is rapidly subsiding. The conscription act there will be no further proceedings looking to its enforcement for the present. A guard of soldiers, accom-

panied by a squad of police, visited several tenements in the neighbourhoods where the riots of a week took place, in search of arms. A number of rifle muskets and pistols were secured and will be returned to those from whom they were stolen. Gen. Meade's army, it is said, will be filled up by the drafted men of each existing regiment to be filled up to its maximum from this source. The commanders of the various regiments are to make requisitions for the numbers required to fill their ranks, and detachments will be forwarded accordingly.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 413, of whom 2 were under five years of age. The conscription is progressing quietly and steadily.

New York.—Number of deaths last week 684, an increase of 185 as compared with the corresponding week last year. Of the deceased, 421 were under five years of age.

The Markets.—The following were the quotations on the 28th inst. **New York.**—The money market on 2½ to 6 per cent. on call. American gold, 127½ to 128. United States six per cents, 1881, 105½ a 106. Balance in the New York Sub-Treasury, \$34,528,821.99. Specie in the New York banks, \$35,910,227. Middling upland cotton 60 a 62 cents. Wheat, No. 1, \$1.17 a \$1.19 a \$1.29. Chicago spring wheat, \$1.00 a \$1.17. Rye, 97 a 98 cts. Mixed corn, 68 a 69 cts. Oats, 75 a 77 cts. Philadelphia.—Prime red wheat, \$1.30 a \$1.33. White, \$1.38 a \$1.45. Rye, \$1.03. Prime yellow corn, 80 cts. Oats, 76 cts. Clover seed, \$5.50 a \$5.75; Timothy, \$24 a \$25.00.

RECEIPTS.

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FRIENDS' SELECT SCHOOLS.

These Seminaries will, it is expected, be re-opened after the summer vacation, on the first of Ninth month next. The Boys' school, will be situated on Cherry street, west of Eighth, and the Girls' school on Seventh street, west of Cherry and Race streets.

The course of instruction now adopted in the Boys' school, embraces, besides the ordinary branches, a selection of more advanced mathematical, scientific and classical studies, in the satisfactory completion of which pupils will be entitled to a diploma or certificate of scholarship.

During the winter months, lectures on scientific subjects are delivered, illustrated by appropriate apparatus and experiments.

The course of study at the Girls' school embraces, in addition to the elementary branches—Algebra, Geometry, History, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Physiology, Natural History, Botany, Physical Geography, Mental Philosophy, Etymology, Rhetoric and Composition. Instruction is also given in Trigonometry, Mensuration, and the French and Latin languages.

As the proper classification of the scholars, early in the session, is important, it is desirable that those who are intended to enter pupils for the coming term should do so as early in the season as possible. Application may be made at the school-rooms on and after the first of Ninth month.

It is believed these schools are deserving of the patronage and support of Friends, offering as they do great advantages for the liberal and guarded education of their children, and at a very moderate cost.

The attention of Friends is also especially invited to the Primary schools in the Northern and Western Districts, where provision is made for the careful elementary instruction of children too young to enter the principal schools.

On behalf of the Committee,

PHILADA. Seventh mo., 1863. JOHN CARTER, Clerk.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA.) Physician and Superintendent, — JOSHUA H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES EBLE, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 637 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

DIED, on the Third of Sixth month, 1863, JOSHUA BARTON, in the eighty-sixth year of his age, a member of Haddonfield Monthly Meeting, New Jersey.

WM. H. PILE, PRINTER,

Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

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The Evidence Deducible from the Prophecies.

BY OLINTHUS GREGORY, L.L.D.

(Continued from page 378.)

It is well for christians in general, that they can rely at a perfect conviction of the truth of the religion they profess, a well-grounded assurance of the hope that is in them," without instituting so long an investigation as that, the results of which are laid before you in my last letter. Such an inquiry may serve to convince unbelievers, that on the external evidences of christianity are, in their nature, really irresistible to all those who do not voluntarily sheath their understandings against impressions of evidence flowing from all quarters, and shut their eyes against the light of truth; to those who are willing to derive conviction from the Fountain of divine knowledge, have a far shorter way to arrive at it than that we have so lately been tracing. The Bible is its own witness: the predictions scattered through it prove its divine origin. Other evidences may obtain admission to the mind, but this species demands it; others may dispel darkness, but this comes clothed in light. In the present world we are in a beggared state; but happily "we have a sure word prophecy, whereunto we do well that we take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the day-star arise in our hearts."

Prophecy, viewed in the sense we now wish to contemplate it, that is, as denoting the prediction future events depending on the action of free agents, was obviously never intended as evidence of an original revelation. It is plainly unfit for such a purpose, because it is impossible, without more extrinsic proof of its divine origin, to know whether any prophecy be true or false, till the era arrive at which it ought to be accomplished. Yet the frequent occurrence of prophecies may be productive of great religious advantages antecedent to their being fulfilled, since it may keep alive a sense of religion, and inspire with a hope of future deliverance from present calamity, such as slavery or enslavement. And this seems to have been one great object in delivering the prophecies under the Old Testament dispensation, since most of them pointed to emancipation from either bodily or spiritual bondage.

But whatever may be the tendency or the utility of prophecy previous to its completion, its tendency subsequent to such a completion is, so far as it is known, decidedly and inevitably favourable to the divine appointment of him who delivered the pre-

dition, and, in certain cases, to the divine selection of the person to whom such prediction points. The foreknowledge of future contingent events is universally allowed to be a peculiar attribute of Deity. Future contingencies, such, for example, as those which relate to the rise and fall of nations and states not yet in existence, or to the minute concerns of individuals not yet born, are secrets which it is evident no man or angel can penetrate; their causes being indeterminate, their relations with other things fluctuating and unknown: it follows, therefore, that the prediction of such contingent events cannot otherwise than proceed from God; and farther, since God cannot, without a violation of his perfect Holiness and Rectitude, visibly aid delusion and wickedness, the inference is equally cogent and necessary, that the accomplishment of predictions delivered by those who pretend they have divine authority, amounts to a full proof that they really possess the authority they assume. Other arguments may be evaded; other evidence may not convince; strange effects (though not miraculous ones) may be produced by other than divine power: but the plain and complete correspondences of events to the standing records of ancient prophecies, obvious and conspicuous to all who will be at the pains to compare them, and applying accurately to the nicest shades of the specified circumstances, suggests most forcibly the conviction, that the predictions came from God, and were declared to man for the wisest and most important purposes. "This or nothing (says Justin Martyr) is the work of God: to declare a thing shall come to be, long before it is in being, and then to bring about the accomplishment of that very thing, according to the same declaration."

This then is a kind of evidence that may be known, read, and appreciated, by all men; and this is the species of evidence with which every part of Scripture, from the Pentateuch to the Apocalypse, abounds. The history of the fall of man is immediately succeeded by the significant prediction of that "Seed of the Woman which should bruise the Serpent's head." Even here the Messiah was marked out so as not to be mistaken: the prophecy has never been applied to another: the "light of the world" shone distinctly, though it might, notwithstanding, glimmer feebly, when seen through the long vista of four thousand years. Previous to the general deluge, the will of God was but seldom declared in prophecy; but almost immediately after that remarkable event, Noah delivered some extraordinary predictions relative to the descendants of his three sons; and those predictions, though they were divulged more than two thousand years before the christian era, have been fulfilling through the several periods of time to this day! In like manner the prophecies revealed from time to time, as those concerning the Ishmaelites, those of dying Jacob, of Balaam, of Moses (concerning the Jews), the prophecies relating to Nineveh, Babylon, Tyre, Egypt, the great empires, the destruction of Jerusalem, have been perfectly fulfilled to the minutest particular; and that in several cases where attempts have actually been made to prevent their accomplishment. Moses, for example, foretold, that

when the Jews forsook the true God they should be removed into all the kingdoms of the earth; that "they should become an astonishment, a proverb, and a by-word among all nations." None can be so regardless of truth, as to deny that this is fully accomplished. Concerning Babylon it was foretold, that it should be shut up and besieged by the Medes, Elamites, and Armenians; that the river should be dried up; that the city should be taken in the midst of a feast; that the conqueror should be named Cyrus. All of which, as you are well aware, came to pass. Concerning Egypt it was predicted, "Egypt shall be a base kingdom: it shall be the basest of kingdoms; neither shall it exalt itself any more above the nations." I need not ask whether this prophecy of the fate of Egypt, so celebrated for its antiquity, its power, and its wisdom, is not fulfilled. Concerning Tyre the prediction and its completion are no less remarkable; "I will make thee like the top of a rock; thou shalt be a place to spread nets upon; thou shalt be built no more. Thou shalt be no more; the merchants among the people shall hiss at thee; thou shalt be a terror, and never shalt be any more."

Now in all these, and a variety of other instances that might be adduced, it cannot with any semblance of reason be pretended, that "Prophecy came in old time by the will of man;" the contrary assertion of the Apostle accords far better with a fair induction from the premises before us, that "Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost." Indeed, one of the most acute metaphysicians and ablest reasoners Great Britain ever produced, the friend of Newton, and his advocate against Leibnitz, says, he feels no hesitation in putting the truth of Revealed Religion entirely upon the reality of that prophetic spirit which foretold "the man of sin," and the desolation of Christ's church and kingdom by Antichrist. "If" (says he after enumerating some of the predictions that relate to Babylon the Great, the Mother of Harlots,) "if, in the days of St. Paul and St. John, there were any footsteps of such a sort of power as this in the world: or, if there ever had been such power in the world: or, if there was then any appearance of probability, that could make it enter into the heart of man to imagine that there ever could be any such kind of power in the world, much less in the temple or church of God: and, if there be not now such a power actually and conspicuously exercised in the world: and if any picture of this power, drawn after the event, can describe it more plainly and exactly than it was originally described in the words of the prophecy: then may it with some degree of plausibility be suggested, that the prophecies are nothing more than enthusiastic inventions."

But the weight of evidence accumulates prodigiously when it is drawn from these prophecies which relate to the Messiah. Had only a single prophet left a book of predictions concerning Christ, specifying the time and manner of his coming, and he had come agreeably to those predictions, it would seem next to impossible to evade the conclusion deducible from it. But in the Bible we have much more. Here is a series of Prophets,

for thousands of years, who regularly succeed each other to foretell the same event, and to depict the benefits it will produce. Nay, more than this, a whole nation constitutes his harbingers; they subsist distinct from the rest of the world more than three thousand years, to testify in a body the assurances they entertain respecting him: when he arrives they disbelieve him, become reluctant witnesses of the truth of the prophecies they have preserved, but willing instruments in "killing the Prince of Life;" and thus in accomplishing those predictions which, though they understood but in part, they constantly hoped to see realized until their hopes were about to be fulfilled!

(To be continued.)

From "The North British Review."

Vegetable Epidemics.

(Continued from page 378.)

The parasitic fungus, attending and accelerating the epidemic of 1845 and 1846, is the *Botrytis infestans*, consisting of a number of interwoven cottony threads or filaments, producing upright branched stalks bearing the seeds in oval cases. It first attacks the leaves, entering by the stomata or breathing pores, and covering them with brown blotches, as if they had been burnt by the action of sulphuric or nitric acid, and ruining its course in a few hours; so that the period for examination of the leaves is often passed over. It speedily spreads from the leaves to the tubers, penetrating them with its spawn, and completely destroying them. The decay of the tubers, however, is often caused, not by the presence of the parasite in them, but by its action on the leaves preventing the elaboration of sap, and obstructing the admission of air and transpired fluids, until by this means the stem is overcharged with moisture and ultimately rots; thus depriving the half-ripe tubers of the necessary nutriment. The potato-botrytis belongs to a large genus of very destructive fungi, affecting most of our vegetables and fruits; but as a species it is a comparatively recent introduction. Facts derived from numerous sources lead to the conclusion that it did not exist in this country previous to the autumn of 1844. All the naturalists who examined it then declared it to be quite new to them. It is considered by the most eminent botanists to be of American origin, peculiar to the potato, and accompanying it wherever it grows wild in its native country, as the smut accompanies the corn in this. From South America it was first brought to St. Helena by the north-east trade winds, which bring from the same continent those singular red dust clouds, which the microscope of Ehrenberg found to be composed of vegetable organisms, and which have served in an extraordinary manner, as tallies upon the viewless winds, indicating with the utmost certainty the course of their currents, however complex. St. Helena lies in the same latitude with Peru, and is nearer the native habitat of the potato than any other country in which the disease has been subsequently experienced. In this island, finding the conditions of moisture and temperature favourable to its development, it increased with amazing rapidity, loading the air with myriads of its impalpable seeds. Thence it seems to have been carried by the winds to Madeira and North America; and so has progressed from country to country, gaining new accessions of strength and numbers from every field, speedily making its dread presence known wherever it alighted. It reached England in the autumn of 1844, and seems at first to have been confined exclusively to the south-western districts. From Kent it travelled west and north, halting midway in the south of Scotland; so that the crops in the Highlands were that year

free from the pest. The whole of Ireland was devastated, and the fearful consequences of the visit of the epidemic to that unhappy country are yet fresh in the recollection of all: the hundreds of thousands reduced to the most abject poverty, dying of starvation in their houses and by the waysides; and the hundreds of thousands more compelled to emigrate, in order to obtain the simple necessaries of life. In 1846, it proceeded throughout the north of Scotland, where its effects in certain districts were scarcely less disastrous; thence on to the Shetland and Faroe islands, and to northern latitudes, as far as the limits of the cultivation of the potato in that direction extended. On the Continent, it has been observed to progress in a similar manner; its geographical limits, as well as its intensity, becoming more extended and marked with each succeeding year. It is extremely interesting to trace the distribution of the epidemic from its original source in the mountains of South America, to the various European countries over which it passed, as it affords a clear and convincing proof of its vegetable nature; this distribution, as we have seen, being gradual and progressive, not capricious and accidental, but spreading from place to place in obedience to certain well-known laws of climate, proximity and currents of air—exactly in the manner in which we should have anticipated. Why the fungus should have been introduced in 1845 and not in previous years, and why it should then all at once have acquired such fearful power, we cannot positively tell,—no more than we can tell why the memorable plague of London, or those deadly pestilences which swept over Europe, decimating the inhabitants, should have sprung up so suddenly and unexpectedly as they did. All the circumstantial predisposing causes are unknown; but it may be safely asserted, that the potato in 1845—deteriorated for generations, as we have seen it to be—had passed that limit of endurance which sooner or later will occur in the constitution of every plant cultivated in the same abnormal manner, so that it possessed no strength to resist immense numbers, armed with such formidable powers of destruction, and peculiarly favoured by the great excess of moisture, sudden variations of temperature, and great electrical vicissitudes which then prevailed. All the oldest varieties, worn out and enfeebled, perished at once, and they are now extirpated,—a red Irish potato, once the sole variety cultivated, being now one of the greatest rarities; while the newer kinds raised from seed have been able to struggle on ever since, offering some show of resistance to the enemy, though every year threatening to succumb, and leave us altogether without this valuable article of food, unless we arrest the calamity by a timely rearing of new plants from seed, obtained, not from any varieties existing in this country—which would infallibly inherit their parents' weakness of constitution and predisposition to disease—but fresh from the genuinely wild potato on the South American hills. This is the only effectual and lasting cure. It is to be feared, however,—as such a method will necessarily involve considerable sacrifices, and the exercise of patience for some years, till the wild potato has reached a remunerative size, and acquired a palatable taste,—that it will not be generally adopted, at least until matters are much worse than they are at present.

We have said that the genus *Botrytis*, to which the potato parasite belongs, contains several species which are exceedingly destructive in this country. They are the most common and abundant of all fungi. For ages they have met the eye in innumerable fields and gardens. Onions, cabbages,

turnips, beet-root, peas, gourds, spinach, almost the green crops we raise, often suffer severely by this blight. In seasons favourable for their development, they spread like wildfire and destroy everything before them. Various species of *Aspergillus* prove very destructive to fruits and to trees, clothing their leaves with a flocculent cottony tissue. The peach is frequently hopelessly injured by this cause. Other kinds of fungi grow on roots of apple and pear trees, producing premature decay. One fungus, *Rhizoma acerinum*, more familiar to the most careless and observant, as occurring on the maple tree, causing those bluish-grey blotches with which the leaves are covered. It is the most abundant and pertinacious of fungi, confining itself entirely to the maple, attacking every tree and every leaf with the utmost impartiality. Vegetable epidemics in the sharp black mildews, caused by species of *antennaria* allied genera, are now and then fearfully fatal to the office plantations of Ceylon, the orange grove of St. Michael, the olive woods in the south of Europe, and the mulberry trees of Syria and China. The leaves of these different trees—upon the produce of which the welfare and industry of whole provinces depend—are clothed literally with sackcloth and ashes. Myriads of dark-coloured, fleck-like patches, sprinkled with dust, close up the breathing pores, prevent the free admission of air, and the stimulating effect of direct sunlight, and thus dwarf and destroy the trees, causing annual the loss of many thousands of pounds. A peculiar species of *oidium* renders the cultivation of the hop exceedingly precarious. It luxuriates on the leaves and shoots of the vine, favoured by the dampness and stagnation of the air, caused by the close covering and shading poles, and by the peculiar mode in which the hop is propagated,—viz., by division of roots and branches, having a tendency to weaken its constitution. It is worthy of remark, as showing either the capriciousness of fungi, or the differences actually existing in the nature and habit of species closely allied, that, while the potato was universally destroyed in Kent in 1844, the hop gardens in the immediate neighbourhood, exposed to the same atmospheric influences, were never sown flourishing and remunerative. On the continent a very remarkable fungoid epidemic occasionally occurs, caused by a kind of mould, called *Lancea nivalis*, from its singular habit, and the woolly flocculent appearance which it presents. It is developed beneath the snow on grass and corn-blades appearing in white patches a foot or more in diameter, tinging the snow with a reddish hue, arising from the seeds of the fungus, which are of this colour. Wherever it has run its course, it leaves a completely grey and withered plot behind. "When snows have come on without previous frosts, it has been known to destroy whole crops, particularly of barley and rye. In places where it prevails extensively, the farmers plough up the frozen surface, so complete and hopeless is the mischief effected on the young plants. Happily for us, it has not yet reached Britain; but that it will not, no one can predict, for all fungal diseases are very alarming, and all past experience of them warns us that they may appear when least expected, especially in a climate where the seasons vary so much as they do in ours."

Shortly after the potato disease broke out in this country, the alarm excited by it was paralleled in the vine-growing countries of Europe, by the sudden spread of an equally destructive plague affecting the grape. The fungus, *Oidium Tuckeri*, confined in this epidemic, made its first appearance, or rather was first observed, in the hot-houses of —Slater of Margate by his very intelligent gardener,

ward Tucker, after whom, in consequence, it received its specific name. It seems to have been previously unknown to botanists. Its origin is very obscure. It is not a new creation, but probably a modification of an old and familiar fungus, some member of the vast group of the mucodines or mildew family, whose forms are so protean and so easily allied, that we might believe in their transmutation, without being accused of Darwinian notions. This new form found peculiar conditions in the time favourable for its development, which were occurred at any previous period. We know whether the germs of the fungus spread from one place to the other, or whether they were produced in the hothouses of Margate, or other similar conditions elsewhere existing, or that it without any connection existing between the two places; but certain it is, that an immense proportion of the same fungus appeared almost simultaneously throughout the vineyards in this country. Ten years afterwards, the seeds borne across the channel by winds reached France, where for a time its ravages were limited to the forcing-houses and the allied vines of Versailles, and other private establishments in the neighbourhood of Paris. But in 51 it unhappily reached the open vineyards in the south and south-east of France, where it destroyed nearly the whole of the crops, rendering them unfit for food, and wine manufactured from them partially decayed grapes undrinkable. It rapidly spread from province to province with increased virulence, ravaging the vineyards formerly sacred. The snow-clad Pyrenees offered no effectual barrier to its progress, but with resistless force it forced its way into the finest provinces of France, where so deplorably were the vineyards destroyed by it, that in many places they were abandoned in despair. It crossed the Mediterranean Sea, Algeria, extended its flight to the terraced vineyards of Lebanon, ruined the carrauts of the rock islands and the raisins of Malaga, and destroyed so utterly the far-famed vitage of Madeira, that this wine is numbered among the things that are dead. Everywhere the ravages of this pest were regarded as a national calamity. Thousands of labourers were thrown out of employment; vineyards were silent and forsaken that formerly resounded with the merry laugh and the cheerful song; bare poles were seen on the sunny hill-sides, also covered with unsightly masses of decaying figs, where formerly the fragrant vine wreathed graceful verdure, and offered its tempting and beautiful clusters of fruit. The simple and scanty food of the workman was deprived of what used to give it relish; and the distress in many places was awful. After raging for a number of years in this similar if not increased violence, it subsided, like the potato disease, to a certain extent, neither owing to the remedies applied proving successful, or the conditions for its development being unfavourable, it is impossible to say. Some vines now enjoy complete immunity from it; and in other places the cultivation of the vine, formerly abandoned, is resumed with vigour, and with every prospect of success. A large percentage of the crop is, however, season after season, still lost from its cause; and probably the disease is now so completely established, that it is vain to hope for its speedy disappearance.

(To be continued.)

The want of resignation, and perfect acquiescence in the will of God, is one of the principal sources of the unhappiness of which we so constantly complain. Could we acquiesce with cheerfulness in the dispensations of an unerring providence, we should at once feel a spark of celestial brightness kindled in our hearts.

Uncertainties of the Future.

God alone knows the end from the beginning. Human prescience is at fault respecting the occurrences of to-morrow. However wisely we may calculate contingencies, some apparently trifling circumstance may interpose to defeat our expectations. James rebukes the worldly-wise men, who concoct their plans without reference to the divine will, when he says, "Go to now, ye that say, to-day or to-morrow we will go into such a city, and continue there a year, and buy and sell and get gain, whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow, for what is your life? It is even a vapor that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away." The single consideration of the uncertainty of life, should be sufficient to check the presumptuous calculations of man. The sudden assault of disease, against which there is no certain human precaution, may spoil and render utterly futile the best arranged plans. How often do we see it illustrated, that human sagacity and forethought are thus rendered perfectly nugatory. The rich man, in his large possessions, may confidently project his new buildings for the accommodation of his increasing stores; but while he is saying to his soul, "Take this ease," the terrible decree goes forth, "Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee, and then whose shall these things be?" This, however, is not the only contingency. A storm may defeat the best commercial adventure by sea, or the flattering prospect of the husbandman by land. Unless we can control the elements, and indeed the hearts of all men who may be counterplotting to frustrate our plans, we can have no certainty of their success. Argumentatively, this fact will not be disputed, that we cannot predict what is to occur; and yet, practically, who does not embrace in his plans what is in the dim future? Who does not calculate on prolonged life, and who does not scheme what he is to do, and what he will do, in coming months or years? Voyages, journeys, speculations, family affairs, are decided upon, without so much as thinking that there is a God over all, the wise and infallible Arbiter, whose purposes must be executed, and which may be the very opposite of those which we have conceived.

The present calamitous times have been pregnant with instructions on this head. A few years since the present state of things would have appeared incredible, if not impossible, to our ken. Who could have foreseen that our recently happy and prosperous country could be the theatre of such events as have now become records of history? Had a prophet been commissioned to predict the sieges, the battles, the slaughters, the desolations, the defeats, the captures, the derangements of business, the invasions, the alarms, of which we have been actual observers, he would have been booted at as a madman. The events of the still future, utterly inscrutable to us, may come upon us with the same unexpectedness and surprise. "We know not what shall be on the morrow," and blessed are those who, in entire confidence in the wisdom, goodness and mercy of their heavenly Father, can so commit all things to the Divine disposal, as to "take no thought for the morrow." Such religious submission, while it would release us from no proper employment of means, would save us from a thousand wearing perplexities and painful forebodings.

And it is true that all the future is uncertain! There are exceptions. We know that death, judgment and eternity are certainties. Times and seasons are unknown; but these are events which, in their proper seasons, will undoubtedly occur. Momentous as they are, how little of our attention do they engross! The comparatively petty concerns of this mortal world, what we shall eat and

drink, how we may acquire wealth, fame or pleasure, absorb the attention which should be given to higher considerations. We take more time in providing for the body than the soul; we are more anxious for the three-score-years-and-ten, than for the endless eternity which awaits us; we are more anxious about our brief residence on earth, than for our preparation to meet our God in the judgment. Here, at least, we are blameable for our short-sightedness.—*Presbyterian.*

Raising Turkeys.—Making Grasshoppers Profitable.—Grasshoppers get their living on the farm, and for one I am not willing to board them without some return. It is my practice to send in bills against them daily, (turkey bills) and I usually commence making them out this month. For this purpose the best two year old cock, and two or three hens are selected. Yearling turkeys will breed, but their chicks are usually feeble, as this bird does not attain maturity until between two and three years old. Turkeys are very shy about domestic arrangements. Their nests are usually secreted in the most out of the way places, and apart from any other fowls. They should be indulged in this. I prepare nesting places for them by knocking out the heads of old barrels, and placing them in a quiet fence corner among brush or weeds. They will take to the nest quicker, if a few imitation eggs are placed there. As the eggs are laid day by day, they are removed to a cool dry place, and turned every day until the hen begins to set. The female can cover from fifteen to twenty eggs. Any surplus ones are placed under a hen at the same time, and when the brood come out they are all given to the old turkey. Persons having no old turkeys can commence by prounging eggs, and giving them entirely to a hen, but the natural mother is best. The greatest care must be taken to keep young turkeys from the wet. A single run in the grass before the dew is off in the morning may kill off a number. I make a pen about twelve feet square and eighteen inches high, to confine the young. The mother will not wander far from them. Hard boiled eggs, chopped fine, and sour milk curd are the best feed for the first week. Afterward, millet and Indian corn cracked fine are given until they are able to shift for themselves. The pen is also kept supplied with fresh cut grass, young leaves, and other green food. Lopped milk is excellent at all times, and I think for all kinds of poultry. They love it and thrive on it. The turkeys soon learn to range for food, and no bird is more active in pursuit of grasshoppers and other insects. I think it would pay well to raise them for this purpose. To keep them from running entirely wild, and roosting away from the premises, I have roosting poles for them near the barn where they are fed every night. I have little trouble in fattening them in the fall, as by good feeding they are kept plump all summer, and when Thanksgiving comes and accounts are balanced, I find a large credit to their account, particularly when I reckon on the large collections they have made among the grasshoppers.—*American Agriculturist.*

An Incident in the Lancashire Distress.

Perhaps a more remarkable spectacle has never been witnessed, than that of the hundreds of thousands of our countrymen in Lancashire, who are at this moment deprived of the means of earning their daily bread, by the suspension of work at the cotton mills. It is remarkable for the uncomplaining manner in which they have borne their sufferings, no less than for the wonderful liberality those sufferings have called forth in every corner of the British

Empire, as well as in many foreign lands. The rich have come forward with large hearts and open hands to relieve the overwhelming distress; and the poor have cheerfully given, of their very penny, to spare the burdens that were yet heavier than their own. Many and noble acts of self-sacrifice have come to light during the collections for the "Relief Fund," which meet with no other reward than that arising from the feeling that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

It is not to record such deeds as these, however, that these lines are offered to the reader; but simply and truthfully to narrate a recent occurrence which is worthy of remembrance as an example of the spirit in which, we may believe, not a few of the sufferers have met the trial that has so largely claimed our sympathy.

An old woman, in humble life, who resided in the district alluded to, although not herself a "mill-hand," found, from the general depression of trade, that her little means were getting less and less, until the pressure grew too great for her to bear. In her sore poverty she resolved to pack up the few articles she had left, and go to Preston, where she had a daughter, who was married, and with whom she might live. She went to take leave of the minister of a congregation of which she was a member; and on hearing her plan he endeavoured to dissuade her from it; urging her, if possible, to remain where she was, in hope of better times, and adding that perhaps her daughter might be even worse off than herself. "That cannot be," said the old woman; for I am very poor, and have nothing left to live on. I will go to my daughter; for that will be shelter for me at any rate." The minister, finding that she had so miserable a prospect if she remained in her old dwelling, kindly give her the amount of her railway fare to Preston, and half-a-crown besides; and, with many thanks, she took her leave of him, and shortly afterwards departed on her journey. When she reached Preston station, a crowd of boys surrounded her, begging to carry her box, which she refused, as all the money now left in her purse was a half-crown and three pennies. One poor lad, with a piteous look, besought her very earnestly to let him take it for her, adding, "I will carry it to any part of the town for twopence. Do let me; for it is the only way I can get a bit of bread, and we're *clenning* (starving) at home."

Small as was the sum the old woman had to begin anew her struggle with the world, she had a pitying heart; and the appeal thus made was enough. The lad shouldered her box, and followed her through the lamp-lit streets to a humble part of the town, where she knocked at the door of one of the houses; and after waiting a while, and receiving no answer, she found it was locked. Supposing her daughter might be out on some errand, she desired the boy to put down the box; and paying him for his services, she seated herself on it by the door, to await the daughter's return. After a time the latter came up, and on finding her mother come to settle with her, burst into a lamentation: "O! why have you come, for we are starving. I have been out trying to get a morsel for the children, and I can't. What *can* we do?" Her mother calmed her a little, and begged her to open the door. "Let us go in anyhow. I have a half-crown in my pocket; and you can take that, and buy something; and that will carry us over-to-morrow, at any rate." They entered; and the old woman drew forth her purse to take the half-crown, when, to her dismay, she found she had paid it to the boy in the dim light of the evening, in mistake for a penny. This was too much to bear, and both the women sank down, and cried long and bitterly

over the prospect before them. The mother, however, was a truly christian person; and when the first burst of sorrow was past, her faith rose triumphant over all. "Well," said she, "never mind! *we have twopence left*; and let us be thankful to God for *that*, and for a roof above our heads. You take it: it will buy bread for you and the children to-night; and I will go on to bed, for I shan't want anything; and let us hope that God will provide for to-morrow when it comes." The daughter did accordingly, and that night passed away with its griefs and sorrows. With the early morning came a tap at the door, which the daughter opened. A boy stood before her, who introduced himself somewhat briefly with—"Didn't I bring a box here for an old woman last night?" "Yes, you did." "Where is she?" "Up stairs." "Then tell her to come down, for I want to see her." Very soon the mother made her appearance, and was greeted with—"Missus, do you know you gave me a half-crown last night instead of a penny? because you did, and I have brought it back. Here it is." "Yes, my lad, I did; and I am very much obliged to you for bringing it back again. But I want to know how you came to do so; for I thought you told me you were *clenning* at home?" "Yes, we are very bad off," said the boy, brightening up as he spoke; "but I go to Sunday-school, and I love Jesus—and *I couldn't be dishonest*."

This needs no comment. It is simply an instance of what the power of religion can do, when put to the sorest test; for it was *this* that overcame the sorrows of poverty and the dread of starvation in the aged christian, when no earthly help seemed near; and it was *this* that made the noble boy more than a conqueror, in preferring to suffer the pangs of hunger rather than defile his conscience by a secret sin.

"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—*British Friend*.

Surgery in Afghanistan.—The Afghans, from their rough and hardy mode of life, acquire by experience a number of very practical, though, to be sure, uncouth, methods of righting themselves, their horses, and cattle, that may suffer from accidents. Their operations for the reduction of dislocations in the human subject are most original, and, if report speaks at all truly, equally successful.

For a dislocation of the thigh the unfortunate patient is sweated and starved for three days in a dark room, the atmosphere of which is heated by fires kept burning night and day, and the effects produced by this high temperature are increased by drenching the patient with copious draughts of warm rice-water or thin gruel. During the interval that this treatment is enforced on the patient, a fat bullock or buffalo is tied up and fed *ad libitum* with chopped straw flavoured with salt, but is rigidly denied a drop of water. On the third day the patient is made to ride the bullock or buffalo astride, a felt alone intervening between himself and the animal's hide; his feet are next drawn down and fastened tightly under the animal's belly by cords passing round the ankles. All these preliminaries arranged, the animal is then led out to water, and drinks so greedily and inordinately that its belly swells to nearly double its former size; the traction produced by this on the dislocated limb is sufficient to bring the wandering bone to its socket.

The method of reducing a dislocated shoulder is quite as curious and interesting. It is managed thus: The head of the dislocated limb is firmly fixed as close to the opposite shoulder as it can be by cords tied round the wrist; between the head of the elbow and the chest is placed an empty

"*masak*," (a goat's skin water-bag, in common throughout oriental countries as a means of carrying water), which is gradually filled with water until the weight of this suffices to overcome the resistance of the muscles before they have borne it for a quarter of an hour, and the head of the bone is flung back to its socket with the usual sound. *Mr. Masak* then pulled out with force, with the joint returned to its natural position.—*Journey of a Political Mission to Afghanistan*.

For a reduction of dislocation of the ankle-joint the injured extremity is placed in a hole dug in the ground and covered over with soft earth, which firmly pressed down by stamping. The limb then pulled out by force, with the joint returned to its natural position.—*Journey of a Political Mission to Afghanistan*.

THE SEA OF GALILEE.

Dear, beautiful sight! embosomed by hills,
How calmly reposed the lake!
I gaze, and my soul with rapture thrills,
As the glorious scene my vision fills,
And holdest memories wake;
O lovely Sea
Of Galilee,
How oft my Redeemer hath looked on thee!

All other lakes in all lands are denied
The honours that thou dost now,
Blossoms as radiant may fringe their side,
Fountains as sparkling may swell their tide,
But thou hast the Jordan's inflow;
More sacred yet,
Gennesaret,
The sandals of Christ thy waves have wet!

How oft I have come in wondering thought,
A pilgrim along thy shore,
Beholding the crowds that Jesus taught,
And the deeds his power and mercy wrought,
As he walked thy margin o'er.
O hallowed Sea
Of Galilee,
The home of Messiah was once by thee!

And now, with thankfullest heart, I stand
Where Jesus so often stood;
I see the same stream, and rock, and land;
The same sweet Tabor, and Hermon grand;
And look on the same bright flood—
Tiberias Sea,
So dear to me,
Because my Saviour saw these and thee!

My feet have pressed the old paths he trod,
And crossed over the same clear rills;
I have sat me down on the grassy sod,
Where rested the weary Son of God,
Who bore our sorrows and ills,
In thee I take,
Gennesaret Lake,
Unbounded delight for his dear sake!

Nazareth's valley, and hills are fair,
And lovely is Bethelme;
Mount Olive's shades their glories share,
In the Garden scene and Bethany there,
With precious Jerusalem;
But dearest Sea,
Of Galilee,
How the life of my Lord is linked with thee!

No crowds along thy thoroughfares pour;
Silence and rain are here to-day;
White sails on thy waves are seen no more;
The cities that flourished upon thy shore
Have passed in their guilt away;
But thou art yet,
Gennesaret,
A picture unchanged in thy hill frame set!

Aud Christ is the same, though ascended on high,
As when by this water he trod;
With the same tender heart and pitying eye;
As mighty to save, as lovingly nigh—
O'er the same Lamb of God!
Adieu, sweet Sea
Of Galilee!
Thy image remains, and thy Lord, with me!

For "The Friend."

The Simplon Pass.

(Continued from page 382.)

* * * Having seen all at Milan of particular interest, we took our seats in the train for Arona, a Lake Maggiore, on the morning of —. The pony through to this town continued very tame till, for many, many miles, the morus mulicropus, the Indian corn, were almost the only crops. We passed on our route the battle-field of Magenta, and stopping a few minutes at the little town of that name, we observed a man who had a collection of old muskets, pistols, sabres, &c., which he professed to have found on the battle-field, and which he was holding up for sale to travellers to keep as relics. Some time after leaving Magenta, we had a grand view for miles, of a long range of snow-clad Alps on the horizon, Monte Rosa's fair lustered peaks rising over all, and all softly resting on the sky, or blending with the clouds. From Arona we expected to set out again to cross the Alps by the Simplon road and pass, and on arriving, our first concern was to secure the most desirable conveyance. We were again successful in obtaining a fine large voiture; a return carriage, or driver of which was seeking for travellers to accompany him back to the Switzerland side of the pass. So immediately after having dined, we were seated in our comfortable conveyance and off on our delightful journey, with three good horses, and our carriage top thrown open, back and front; a charming way of riding, in mountain scenery especially. I suppose Lago Maggiore is rather celebrated as one of the most beautiful lakes in Italy; but it did not appear any more so to us, than Como, though it is certainly very lovely. We had a view, at a little distance as we passed along the side of the lake, of the Borromean islands, which are spoken of as surpassingly lovely. The smaller one, called Isola Bella, has attracted the most observation, on account of the whole of it having been converted into a garden, about two centuries ago, by one of the ancestors of the present owner, Count Borromeo, and its being now stored with tropical plants, some of them fruit bearing trees, which flourish there, being protected during the short winter season of this part of Italy. This island was originally a bare rock, but is now covered with a rich soil that has been carried to it, and laid upon ten terraces, which, rising from the water's edge, give the whole the appearance of an artificial pyramid. There is a large palace occupying one corner of the island, said to be the summer residence of Count Borromeo, but to us it looked as if going to decay. We lodged that night at the little village of Dono d'Ossola, and the next morning early after breakfast, pursued our journey, following for some miles the course of the river Toccia. It is a lovely morning, and we are now fairly on our route to cross the Alps again by the celebrated Simplon pass, which I shall have to slip over with giving you but a glimpse into it, as I did with the Spugen. We have been ascending for some time. These mountain valleys and soft slopes, how beautiful they are! Oh that I could give you a peep into that beautiful basin just now opened before us, with its wreathing hills of the softest verdure, embracing the feet of the regal mountains so lovingly, and enfolding some of them in the richest clustering foliage. Once when walking over some of these slopes, we found that the peculiar brilliancy of the shaded green of the natural grass—of which I have before spoken—was due to an underlying covering of yellow-green moss, which made the varying tint with the rich carpet of mingled grass, and another little plant, a small plantain I think, which formed an upper layer; and when a breeze passed over it,

or where there was some little inequality of the surface, it occasioned that varying appearance like changeable silk. But these grand mountains, that now more and more are closing around us,—how can I help you to form some conception of them?—Behold our Catskill mountains; have we not called them sublime!—and truly they are so. Extend such a range, sweep them round one of the loveliest vales that imagination can paint, with a dashing torrent passing through it, making music in its roar. Strip them, in part, of their noble lordly forests, and clothe them here, with this peculiar, rich mountain carpet, to their very summits. To their summits? But, think of the glorious mountains in this range, as more than double their height,—running into towering peaks, many of them clad in armor of glittering ice, helmeted, breastplated, gleaming in the sun,—and then carry, three-fourths of the way up the sides of these, this mountain verdure; yea, and the golden grain, the chestnut tree, and the graceful drooping birch, to the very feet of the glaciers; where bowers of the Barberry bush, with its fine serrate foliage, and load of elegant pendant clusters of scarlet berries, are nodding on the top of this rock, profusely draping the other, or bordering,—a hedge of nature's own planting,—that soft green slope. Cluster among all, the light feathery Larch, and dark Norway fir, and higher up than these, throw dark mantles of the latter, into those deep gorges, and over their ridges, and cast up fringes of their lofty plumes against the sky, on the brows of those towering crags. Then thread the bare fronts of some of the mountains, from their tops all the way down to their feet in the valley, with silver sheen from the glaciers, its source, in leaping cascades, or long water slides, splashing, murmuring, whispering music as they go.

Upward, still upward for many hours we proceeded on our way, over a road as remarkable as that through the Spugen. And now you must exercise your imaginations in striving to picture the unceasing variety of stupendous, and grand scenery constantly outspread before us throughout this, as well as our two day's journey by the former pass. At the small town of Crevoia we cross the river Doveria,—which empties into the Toccia,—by a fine stone bridge of two arches, that are raised ninety feet above the stream. At this place we may be said to have fairly entered upon this great road. In no part of it were the rift sides of the mountains brought so near together, as those in the Via Mala, yet we thought some of the views of the Alps surpassed in sublimity those seen from the Spugen. The assemblage of mountains immediately around us, and within sight, was more vast. I extract the following account of this wonderful road from —'s journal:

"The road which we were traversing in crossing the Simplon, is the one constructed by the chevalier Ceard, a French engineer, at the command of Napoleon I., after the battle of Marengo, in order to open a more facile passage from France into Italy, than that by which he had been obliged to enter the latter country over the great St. Bernard. The undertaking, from the nature of the obstacles to be overcome, was an unprecedented one; and so stupendous were the works to be accomplished, to remove or surmount those obstacles, as well as so unfavourable the circumstances under which they must be carried on, that its achievement has been considered one of the most brilliant triumphs of consummate science, skill and persevering intrepidity, which have ever been perfected by man in any age. It occupied the labour of thirty thousand men, for more than five years; and no one who has not traversed and examined it, can form any adequate

conception of the massive character of the work, the astonishing feats of daring, and skillful workmanship with which the almost perpendicular sides of the mountain are terraced, deep abysses over-leaped, and vast galleries tunnelled into, or scooped out of the vast walls of granite. These terraces are often many miles in length, supported by masonry dovetailed into the solid rock, and often rising twenty, thirty, and sometimes fifty or a hundred feet from its foundation. There are said to be from five hundred to six hundred bridges, greater or smaller, on the route; i.e. galleries, either cut into the solid rock, or built with enormous stones in walls of colossal thickness; and there are twenty houses of refuge provided to shelter those travellers who may be benighted, or overtaken with storms. In no place does the road contract to less than twenty-five feet in width, and in many places it is nearly double this width; while the grade is nowhere more than seven in a hundred, and generally much less. The average cost was about twenty-five thousand dollars per mile, and it costs large sums annually to keep it in repair. The destruction of bridges from the swelling of the waters in times of violent storms, is sometimes very great; before coming to the little town of Isella, where is the Italian custom house, we passed through a gallery which stood, I should think, at least a hundred and fifty feet above the river; and yet, it is said, that in a terrific storm which occurred in this place some years ago, the water rose so as to run through this gallery, and had it not been cut out of the solid rock, it probably would have been carried away."

Just at the entrance of one of the tunnels that pierce the overhanging rock, a stream not quite so large as the Meddesino,—the lofty fall of the Spugen pass,—comes dashing down from the glaciers, making several leaps far above our heads, of from twenty to forty feet in height, in falls of exceeding beauty; first turning this way, and then that, seeming as if chasing each other, and each striving to get first to the deep cleft under the fine bridge where we are standing,—with a full view above and below,—whence it goes madly roaring on till it finds its way to the river, now far below us; which is more loudly roaring, as madly rushing down its stony bed, away into the distant descending valley behind us, before it can check its frantic speed, and murmur even for a short interval, a wish for rest. We walked through this long winding tunnel, hung on the side of the precipice, and on emerging again into broader daylight, the deepened voice of this wild river,—the Doveria, which we meet in its course almost all the way to the summit of the pass,—soon proclaims "my course is wilder than ever, come and see!" We creep nearer and walk not far from the edge of the precipice; there is no parapet here, but it is not dangerous—yet there is an instinctive shrinking as we approach the brink of the awful abyss—a dread as if a light breeze might blow us over—I cling to —'s arm, I clasp his sleeve involuntarily as if to secure him. At some of the best points of view we kneel down, the better to see over, while each guards the other. And what is the river doing now? Oh no tongue can tell! In fierce conflict with opposing rocks, now leaping from this side and rushing at that, now the reverse; here seeming almost as if mounting this black foe, before it plunges from it into the vortex under that dark dome, where it seems lost for a moment, but where doubtless it has made another bold leap. We move a little to the right, then to the left—but no, it cannot be seen until it comes boiling and seething out, and divided into several channels, it seems, like the hydra, to be contending with itself

while its waters "howl and hiss in endless torture,"—to quote a poet I do not love—but savage as it seems, it is, too, too beautiful for my own biddous comparison. We return to our carriage. Long continue our ascent, leaving nearly all vegetation behind us but the rosy heath and a pretty little blue mountain flower, both of which are growing in profusion, and both now in full bloom. And now we are again walking, and I think I can soon reach a vast glacier, which seems very near the gentle slope on the mountain where I am gathering flowers; so distinctly can we see the furrows and crevasses. But our voliturer, whom we had left behind to feed his horses, overtakes us, and we are again seated. (He is, by the way, a crusty old fellow, very different from our kind, interested young German, of the Splügen.) We pass at this immense height, a great many beautiful young steers, of unusually small size, nearly all of the same colour; something between an ash and dove colour, with black ears and dark shaded throats; also many goats. It was really surprising to us, to see such animals as these steers, climbing over steep rugged places, one would suppose to be entirely inaccessible to them. For a time we traverse a region bleak and desolate enough; my glacier to which I thought I could so readily walk is still in sight, but I find as we seem to approach, it recedes like an *ignis fatuus*, and appears further off than it did some miles back. Now we are at the summit of the pass, and shall soon begin to descend.

(To be continued.)

§ *Effect of One Wrong Act.*—Have you ever considered the effect of one wrong act? The thing may not seem wrong in itself: soon done; and viewed alone, may appear of no importance. But you must trace its ramifications, and follow up, link by link, its results. That single insignificant act, done thoughtlessly, in an unguarded moment, must send forward an influence through your whole subsequent life.

The historian of British India, speaking of the voyage of Warren Hastings to that country, says, concerning a circumstance which occurred on that voyage:

"It is doubtful whether this act did not exercise an unfavourable influence over his whole moral nature, and over his career." Of how many persons might the same remark be made! One wrong act brings the murderer to his ignominious end. One wrong act stamps, with indelible stains of dishonor, a character hitherto above reproach. One wrong act in youth has thrown many a young person from under the controlling love of a kind Providence, and launched him on a sea of trouble and sorrow to a late old age.

Of how much peace, of how much spiritual prosperity and holy joy, has a single sin at the outset, robbed a true child of God? Of how much deep, unavailing sorrow and mortification has it been the inlet! It was an act, perhaps, as soon done as the turning of a key by the angel that opened the bottomless pit; but with a more distressing power for evil it has caused a darkness, as the smoke of a great furnace, to overcloud your prospects, and has let forth amid the wide-spread scenes of all your following years, memories and regrets with a keener power than scorpions, and leaving hardly a green thing in the waste of a life that opened with so much to animate and to cheer. It has drawn down on you the displeasure of God. It has arrayed his providence against you, and shut you off from the fulness of his love.

An unadvised expression from the lips of Moses shut him out from the green pastures and still waters beyond Jordan. Never till we reach heaven, and there have all our secret history unrolled to

our view, shall we know from how many scenes of earthly and of spiritual happiness a single wrong act has excluded us; how many sore afflictions it has drawn around our weary pilgrimage; and from what degree of advancement it has shut us off even amid the glories and blessedness of heaven.

A Hippopotamus in Detroit River.

A very exciting, as well as novel, affair occurred about six miles down the river on Monday afternoon, says the *Detroit* (Michigan) *Free Press* of June 23d, being no less than a veritable chase of a hippopotamus. It seems that in the transit of the circus from Buffalo to Detroit, it became necessary, on account of their excessive weight, to send the elephant and the hippopotamus on a propeller. The huge behemoth, or hippopotamus was shipped from Buffalo on board the steamer S. D. Cadwell, and as it was impossible to get his immense cage on board, that was sent by land. The beast was accompanied by Ali, the Egyptian, his captor and keeper. During the voyage it was noticed that the animal continually looked longingly toward the water, as though he would have given one of his eye-teeth (no trifle, by the way) for a plunge into the depths of the lake, and a ramble about its unexplored bottom. No one supposed, however, that he would yield to his amphibious tastes, and so no extra watch was set upon him.

As the steamer neared the city, and when about three miles below the fort, and as Ali and every body else were gazing landward, a crash, and then a splash were heard from the side of the boat toward the American shore. Every body rushed to the spot. The place where the hippopotamus had been confined was empty. The truth became instantly apparent. The beast, no longer able to resist the temptation, had burst his bonds and plunged into the river, resolved on an aquatic excursion. The owner, who was on board, looked the picture of despair. Forty thousand dollars, to say nothing of a large amount of prospective profits, had suddenly vanished. As for Ali, the Egyptian keeper, he was nearly frantic. He tore his hair, and prayed to his strange gods. In a few moments, however, the monstrous head of the huge beast appeared above the surface of the water. A general shout arose, and Ali was with difficulty prevented from jumping overboard in pursuit of his companion and beloved pet, while a boat was lowered, into which he jumped and rowed towards the beast, who swam about in an ecstasy of delight. The Egyptian commenced calling him by familiar names, and at the sound of his voice the monster stopped, looked around, and seemed to wait for the boat to near him; but just as it approached within reaching distance, the hippopotamus gave a plunge, and once more disappeared, leaving a whirlpool of seething water to mark the spot where he had gone down.

Nothing was seen of him now for a long time, and they were about giving him up for lost, when he suddenly made his appearance about a hundred yards off, but nearer the shore than at first. Ali again rowed towards him, calling him as he before; but again the beast dodged him, and dived to the bottom of the river. Ali now made a large circuit with his boat, in hopes of taking him by surprise, as he came up to breathe; but, as if aware of his intentions, the hippopotamus rose at a long distance off, and looked at his master cunningly, and with an expression which seemed to say, "No you don't."

For the third time Ali started in pursuit, with a result similar to that which had attended his other attempts to recapture his pet. When he went down the third time Ali paused, evidently completely

nonplussed, and seemingly overcome by grief and despair. In a second, however, he seized the oars and rowed toward the steamer. "Try to do it," he shouted, as he came alongside; "git me de dog!" A large black mastiff, which had been trained to sleep in the cage of the hippopotamus, and for whom he has for a long time evinced much affection and who had been keeping up a continued howling from the time his companion had escaped, was now loosened, and he instantly plunged into the river and swam after Ali as he moved off. In about a minute the hippopotamus again stuck his huge head out of the water, and on seeing him the dog gave a wild bark, and swam in his direction very rapidly, Ali accompanying in the boat. At last the dog reached the monster, and with a series of barks commenced swimming around the animal, and finally struck out for the shore, the hippopotamus following.

The interest excited by this scene was intense, which continued to increase until the dog and the hippopotamus reached the American shore in safety. Ali was not long after, and the animal was no sooner on *terra firma* than the Egyptian, armed with a small rawhide, which he had taken with him, jumped on the beach, and going to the animal, spoke a few words in the Egyptian tongue, gave him a few smart cuts over his ponderous rump with the rawhide, and drove him without further difficulty to a place of safety, where he was at once secured, and the proper means adopted to have him brought to the city, where he now is, in fine condition, after his frolic beneath the wave.

For "The Friend."

Review of the Weather for Seventh month, 1863.

Eight days of the past month were clear, as well as parts of five others. Rain fell during some part of seventeen days, on four of which it rained nearly all day, and six days were cloudy without rain. The heaviest storm during the month occurred on the 8th, when 2.37 inches of rain fell. The highest temperature during the month was 83° at noon on the 26th, the lowest was 65° on the morning of the 18th; the average temperature was 73½°. The amount of rain during the month was 6.49 inches. J.

Middletown, Delaware Co., Pa.,
Eighth month, 1st, 1863.

The month.	Temperature.			Direction of Wind.	Circumstances of the Weather for Seventh Month, 1863.
	7 a. m.	12 m.	8 p. m.		
1	67	80	72	SE	Showers, cloudy.
2	70	78	72	E	Clear.
3	69	82	74	SE	Clear, cloudy.
4	70	80	72	SE	Do.
5	70	80	72	SE	Rain, cloudy.
6	69	79	70	SE	Do.
7	70	76	72	SE	Rain, do.
8	71	76	72	SE	Clear, showers.
9	69	79	74	SE	Clear, do.
10	71	79	78	SE	Clear.
11	69	79	78	SE	Clear, do.
12	74	80	76	SE	Clear.
13	74	82	76	SE	Foggy, cloudy.
14	71	79	70	SE	Cloudy, rain.
15	73	82	77	SE	Do.
16	73	82	77	SE	Clear.
17	73	82	77	SE	Clear, do.
18	67	71	71	NW	Rain.
19	69	71	70	NW	Cloudy.
20	74	82	76	NW	Clear.
21	74	82	76	NW	Rain, do.
22	66	76	73	NW	Rain, clear.
23	66	76	73	NW	Clear.
24	67	76	73	NW	Rain, do.
25	71	81	77	NW	Clear.
26	71	83	77	NW	Clear, cloudy.
27	71	83	77	NW	Rain, clear.
28	70	82	74	SE	Clear, showers.
29	71	81	74	SE	Rain, shower.
30	72	81	74	SE	Showers.
31	72	78	76	SE	Showers, cloudy.

Riches, rank, fame, honors, are but as the small dust of the balance, when compared with the salvation that is in Christ Jesus, with eternal glory.

Selected.

Tender Counsel, Comprised in a Few Words.

In looking towards the young men in our religious society, and esteeming them a precious, and very interesting part of the body, I consider their perversion in the midst of the dangers of the world most worthy object of attention. I believe some of them from circumstances which occur, are led, at an early age, into temptations and deviations, and eventually tend to their perplexity and distress; and that they in many instances lose a state of comparative innocence, before they are rightly aware of the value of it to themselves, and how much the sweetness and true enjoyment of life are creased by humbly walking in the fear of God; or in slavish, but in filial fear; for he is our gracious Father and the Fountain of all blessing.

I am inclined, in affectionate desire that they may not forfeit the substance of comfort, through a pursuit of the shadow, to recommend the following short hints.

I believe it is good for young men, to make a part of devoting a small portion of time—on a few moments—every day, to read in the holy scriptures, and to endeavour to yield their minds, sincerely, into a short calm and quiet. For adventure in Divine loving kindness, something may be vouchsafed and communicated, in these or seasons of mental recollection, which will, in due season, nourish and cherish the Divine Life in the soul, so that the love of God will be felt to prevail little; and as this love is entertained and found increased, the love of the world, and the anxious care after its enjoyments will lessen, and the mind prepared to take its chief delight in something eternal and heavenly.

This experience will prove a permanent treasure.

Selected.

John Griffith.

"Whitby was the next meeting I attended, being on First-day, where I had very close laborious work. An earthly lofty spirit had taken place in me of the professors; the tendency whereof is, darkening the understanding and blinding the judgment, to account various weighty branches of christian testimony small trifling things. Here the flesh, that warreth against the spirit, having the ascendancy, its language is quite opposite thereto. The flesh saith, there is little in dress; religion doth consist in apparel; there is little in language; there is little in paying tythes, &c. to the priests; there is little in carrying guns in our ships, to defend ourselves in case we are attacked by an enemy. To which, I think, it may be safely added, there is little in nothing in people who plead thus, pretending to be of our Society; for if they can easily let fall these branches of our christian testimony, I am fully persuaded they will maintain the others no longer than they apprehend it will suit their temporal interest. I have often wondered why such continue to profess with us at all. They are not really of us, who are not concerned to maintain these principles and testimonies which the Lord hath given us to bear."

"At Cransick the meeting was very small, but the Lord was pleased to own and comfort us together, affording counsel for their help and encouragement. I attended the meeting at Bridlington on First-day; it was small and the life of religion very low. Oh how greatly is that, and many other meetings declined, both as to number and quality of experience of true religion: some Friends informed me as I remember, that they knew the one, when fourteen or fifteen ministers belonged to it; and now perhaps, there is not a much greater

number of members of all sorts. Once there was a wonderful time of gathering in the vineyard of Christ; but since, with sorrow and lamentation it may be said, there has been a losing, scattering, and dwindling away in many places; the principal occasion whereof seems to have been, an inordinate love for transitory enjoyments, lawful in themselves and in their places, but not to have the chief possession of the mind. When this becomes the sorrowful state of any, they cannot savour the things that be of God, but the things which be of men; and are of consequence deprived of that all-sufficient help, so to live and walk, as to answer the witness of God in others; to train up their children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord; and to maintain the testimonies of Truth with a convincing strength and efficacy. So that although the form is retained in a considerable degree by such, and they may also be fortified with arguments, to maintain the consistency of our profession with the primitive plan laid down in holy writ, yet wanting the salt of the kingdom in themselves, all their pretensions without it will prove nothing; yea worse than nothing; seeing that by how much they have had the opportunity of knowing more than others, by so much their condemnation will be greater."

"I have considered that our afflictions in this day, both in the manner and cause, differ much from the trials of our worthy predecessors. Their bodies were frequently imprisoned and grossly abused by people of different religious persuasions; but our spirits when engaged in the work of the gospel, are often imprisoned, depressed, and greatly afflicted, by means of the great unfaithfulness of many under the same profession with ourselves; being at times, on account of such, so closed up in a painful sense of death and darkness, as to be somewhat like the prophet of old, quite shut up and dumb with silence. This may be occasioned by those who are so far alienated from the sensible reaches of the measure of grace in their own minds, as not to be opened thereby to receive to advantage the word preached; for the word goeth not forth in vain; but will accomplish that for which it is sent. Silence may also be necessary, on account of those who have often been comfortably refreshed by sitting under a living ministry, yet neglecting their own duty in a spiritual labour for heavenly bread, look too much for food from the labour of others; which unjustifiable dependence and expectation, are often disappointed and mortified. The main design of gospel ministry is to turn the children of men to the grace of God in themselves, which will teach them to work out their own salvation, and diligently to seek the Lord for themselves, and their strength being renewed in him, their spirits would unite with, and greatly help and relieve, the ministers in their gospel labours."

"I went to Wigton, and attended both their meetings on First-day; which were exceedingly painful and exercising. My mouth was closed up in mournful silence, yet not without a pretty clear view and sense of the sorrowful states of those amongst them who had been the principal cause of the death and misery which I felt. I saw what they were doing in the dark, as it were, through the hole in the wall. Oh! what a great snare bright genius and extensive natural abilities are, to such as are deluded by satan to trust in them, and presumptuously to imagine they are sufficient to answer every purpose for guidance and help, not only in temporal but spiritual things, without divine aid immediately communicated. I have met with no state more at enmity, or in greater opposition to the Truth; nor from whose spirits more pain and

distress are to be met with, than from those worldly wise and self-sufficient people, who no doubt, would deride this observation, or anything that asserts an inward sense of things. They are very much out of the way of being reached unto and helped; therefore they are in great danger of being left alone, that they may wonder and perish. I sincerely wish that the tender hearted, both youth and others, may be preserved from the infection of the poison of asp which is under their tongues."

"Friends having, without my knowledge, given notice to their neighbours, and to divers people of account in the world, it is likely they expected great things from one who had come so far to visit them; and some perhaps hoped to get credit by that day's work; but we see sometimes when man appoints the Lord disappoints; which in the issue, seems to have been the case here. I sat the meeting, which was very large, in silence, to the great mortification of many present, some of whom, one might have expected from their appearance and pretensions, understood the nature of spiritual worship better, than to have been so anxious after words. It proved, I think, as painful and exercising a meeting as ever I knew, to which the expectations of Friends and others did not a little contribute. At the conclusion I was fully satisfied that I had discharged the service required of me that day, in an example of silence, in which I had peace. I could see great uneasiness in many under our name, at the silence of the meeting. This evidently discovers a mournful degeneracy; seeing silent worship is so directly consistent with our christian profession of the inward teachings of the grace of God that brings salvation, which hath appeared to all men, and teaches all who diligently hearken thereunto, that no time is more suitable than when assembled together, unitedly to wait for this blessed teaching, and thereby receive a renewal of our strength. How absurd is it for those who profess this teaching, and access to the Fountain of all good, to depart therefrom and gaze at the clouds, or depend on the conduits and water spouts, as if it was in their power to fill themselves, and so to supply their wants? For although the servants have at times, by the Lord of all, been used as a means for our help and edification, yet such means or helps are not so essentially necessary to the spiritual worship professed by us as a people, but that it may be as effectually and as acceptably performed without them, in an awful solemn silence: than which nothing can be more reaching and convincing to those in whom the Divine witness is regarded, and it may also tend greatly to raise that in the minds of such where it is depressed."

"Some have remarked, that those who have been convinced in the silence of our meetings, have generally stood their ground in religion best. The reason is plain, because they have at the very first laid hold of and embraced the very substance of religion; whereas, the understanding may be, in a great measure, convinced by testimony, and the mind much tendered and affected with lively declarations of the truth; but all this goes off sooner, and will leave such minds destitute, unless they happily come to be fixed under the teachings of the grace of God in themselves, and have to sit under their own vine and under their own fig-tree, where none can make them afraid. None need be ashamed of a solemn awful silence before God, and in the sight of men; seeking the Lord, who will be found of all such, and will, by his secret invisible power, vindicate that sort of silence in the hearts of all who suffer his pure witness to arise. All who reject the voice of this holy witness, may justly be disregarded by God's people, so as not to

be discouraged by what they say on that account. But on the other hand, when anything of this nature is done in the form and by way of imitation only, there being nothing supernatural to support and defend the same, it must necessarily fall under contempt, and like the salt that has lost its savour, will be trodden under the feet of men."

"Therefore, let all who profess spiritual worship, greatly dread being found in senseless stupid silence, although it be in the very same form which the people of God have been, and are still led into; knowing, that the best and most consistent form is of little avail, without the heavenly power. I perceived that some were much offended with me, for abiding in the station in which the Lord placed me that day, which they did not altogether forbear letting me know by words; neither did I let them pass without some close remarks on their sorrowful state and great blindness. In about a week after, I received a long letter upon the subject, setting forth amongst other things, how great a mystery it was to the writer, that a person in my station, travelling from one nation to another, should disappoint people, Friends and others, by such unaccountable silence. Had not I discovered sufficient cause to believe that this Friend was not then what he had been, his letter would have been as great a mystery to me as my silence in that meeting was to him. When I had perused the letter, I was most easy-to let it pass without answering."

THE FRIEND.

EIGHTH MONTH 8, 1863.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 23d ult. The London *Times* says, "On the news of our defeat, and the retreat of the Confederate army, was received with surprise and disappointment, because the changed aspect of affairs takes away all prospect of a termination of the war. Satisfaction is also expressed at the wisdom of the British government in not prematurely yielding to the recent pressure for a Confederate recognition. The Herald writes, "Duties are being undertaken by the Government to give facilities for establishing a ship canal from Lake Erie to the Ottawa river, for conveying grain through Canada instead of the United States. Lord Granville regretted that the Canadians had not provided sufficient militia for its defence in case of war. He said it was impossible for England to defend Canada effectively unless the Canadians aided. The Liverpool cotton market was active at a small advance. Breadstuffs firm. Flour, 21s. 25s. Red wheat, 8s. 3d. and 9s. 3d. White, 10s. a 11s. American securities were in demand at improving prices. Consols 92. The Paris *Constitutionnel* regrets the impudence of those who demand the immediate publication of the Russian replies, and says the replies are being examined by the three Powers, which positively intend to agree on the means of settling the question definitively. The Paris journals consider the Russian reply as unsatisfactory. The *Nation* says the intention of the Emperor is to sign a preliminary armistice which will be made known within three days. Russia admits the six propositions, but rejects the armistice, saying the repression of the insurrection is necessary; an amnesty is offered, and Russia, meanwhile, is willing to accept the principles of the conference itself, but does not admit a right of appeal to the Emperor, who signed the final act of the treaty of Vienna, to participate in the conference until England, France, Austria, Prussia and Russia are agreed. It is stated that the Austrian Government is quite dissatisfied with the last Russian reply. Hostilities continue in Poland, and in some recent battles the Russian forces have been defeated. *Four Days Letter.*—The cotton market was buoyant and prices had advanced 4d. The quotations were for fair New Orleans, 24d. Uplands, 23d. Breadstuffs had an upward tendency. In the House of Commons, on the 23d, the subject of the Foreign Enlistment Act was introduced by Cobden, who referred to the progress of the sieges at *Alabama, Florida and Virginia*, all of which were built in British ports for the Southern Confederacy. He said it was well known that two iron-clad ships were being built at Liverpool for the same purpose. He implored the Government to prevent the departure of these vessels.

He had been informed that the American Government took note of the value of every vessel captured or destroyed by our men, and a large retinue of artillery and British Government. Lord Palmerston defended the course which the Government had taken, and said he could see no deflection of principle between the selling of arms to the Federals and the sale of ships to the Confederates.

THE CONFEDERATE STATES.—*Virginia.*—Since Lee's retreat across the Potomac, the Southern army has gradually fallen back in the direction of Richmond. On the 22d inst. the main body of his forces appeared to be concentrated at Stevensburg, four miles south-east of Culpepper. On the previous day, the Federal cavalry, commanded by Gen. Buford, encountered a large retinue of artillery and infantry, near Culpepper. After a severe engagement in which both sides suffered considerable loss, Gen. Buford withdrew to a strong position in the vicinity.

North Carolina.—The newspapers of this State continue to furnish evidence of growing dissatisfaction with the Confederate Government. The *High Standard* says, that "North Carolina has furnished 95,000 soldiers for this causeless war, 40,000 of whom are either killed or wounded; and that North Carolina should send a delegation to Washington at once, and see what terms can be obtained, and not wait for Jeff. Davis." The *Richmond Enquirer* writes, "The efforts of Jeff. Davis to suppress the *High Standard* and wipe out the *Supreme Court* of North Carolina. The *Standard* says, "Governor Vance will stand by the *Supreme Court* and the *Standard* also, if necessary, and if Jeff. Davis attempts to use physical force to suppress the *Standard*, Davis will be met with physical force, and a revolution in this State will be the result."

The Attack on Charleston, S. C.—An arrival from Port Royal brings advices to the 29th ult. For the present the idea of taking Fort Wagner has been abandoned, shells making but a slight impression upon the sand of which that work is composed, the breach made by one of the shells being soon filled up by the explosion of another. In the assault of the 19th ult., Gen. Gilmore lost about 1500 men. The rebel loss, according to the Charleston papers, did not exceed 100 men. General Gilmore had succeeded in constructing a long line of batteries within 250 yards of Fort Wagner. He had also mounted three 24 pound howitzers on the batteries. On the 29th ult. the steamer left. Reinforcements have been sent to General Gilmore, together with several more large siege guns.

Kentucky.—Several portions of the State have been invaded by rebel bands, some of which have been met by the Federal forces with success. On the 29th ult. the Governor declared the entire State under martial law for the present. He deems this measure necessary for the protection of loyal voters at the pending election. Despatches of the 3d inst. state that the Union candidate for Governor had been elected by a large majority.

The Mississippi.—The navigation has not yet been officially announced to be opened for general commerce. Arrangements have been made for a convoy at least once a week from Vicksburg to New Orleans. It is expected that the Washington and New York mills will soon go to New Orleans by the Mississippi river.

Vicksburg.—Advices from Vicksburg, of the 29th ult., state, that the Federal army has destroyed the batteries of Mobile, and Johnston's army appeared to be retreating in that direction. From recent movements of Grant's army, it was supposed that Mobile would be the next point of attack. The town of Jackson had been entirely destroyed in the progress of the late hostilities. The slave population was being rapidly removed from Mississippi to Alabama and Georgia.

Louisiana.—Brazser city has been recaptured by the United States forces. The Opelousas road, which leads to Brazser, has been greatly injured by the rebels, so that much of it will have to be rebuilt. The bridges along the Opelousas road have been destroyed. One hundred and forty-six rebel officers have been sent to New Orleans, from Port Hudson. The *New Orleans Era* says the guns and ammunition captured at Port Hudson, prove larger in number and quality than was represented by the rebels. The paroled prisoners from Vicksburg, who have been sent to New Orleans, have been sent to Matamoros by a letter to the *New Orleans Era* says, "Some five or six thousand refugee Texans have passed through Matamoros, to escape the rebel conscription, or the alternative of being hung. They all agree that Texas would be loyal if the rebel troops there were driven out."

New York.—Mortality last week 722. Children under five years of age 486. **Philadelphia.**—Mortality last week, 443, including 47 deaths of soldiers. Under five years of age, 253. There were 103 deaths of cholera infanum.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 3d inst. *New York.*—Flour dull, sales of State Flour, 1000 barrels, at \$1.25. Chicago spring wheat, \$1.00 a \$1.10. Red Western, \$1.20 a \$1.25. Yellow corn, 65 a 66 a American gold 27 1/2 per cent. premium. **Philadelphia.**—Good and prime red wheat, \$1.30 a \$1.35. White, 1 1/4 a \$1.45. Mixed corn, 74 cts. Yellow, 73 cts. Oats, 50 cts. **London.**—Wheat, \$1.23 a \$1.40; white, \$1.50 a \$1.55. Yellow corn, 87 cts.; white, 85 a 88. Oats, a 70.

The Six Months' Men.—The following order was issued from the War Department on the 3d inst. "The exigencies under which one hundred thousand militia of the month's service, from the States of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia were called by the President's Proclamation of June 15th, 1862, having passed, it is hereby ordered by the President that on and after the promulgation of this order, no more enlistments under the said call shall be made." **Internal Revenue.**—The receipts of the Internal Revenue during the Seventh month, exceeded five million of dollars.

The Conscription.—Drafting for the army of the United States, progresses throughout various portions of the Northern and Western States, and excites no serious opposition. It has not yet been resumed in the city of New York.

FRIENDS' SELECT SCHOOLS.

These Seminars will, it is expected, be re-opened after the summer vacation on the first of Ninth month at the Boys' school being situated on Cherry street, west Eighth, and the Girls' school on Seventh street, between Cherry and Race streets.

The course of instruction now adopted in the Boys' school, embraces, besides the ordinary branches, a selection of more advanced instruction in scientific and medical studies, on the satisfactory completion of which the pupil will be entitled to a diploma or certificate of scholarship.

During the winter months, lectures on scientific subjects are delivered, illustrated by appropriate apparatus and experiments.

The course of study at the Girls' school embraces, in addition to the elementary branches—Algebra, Geometry, History, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Physiology, Natural History, Botany, Physical Geography, Mental Philosophy, Etymology, Rhetoric and Composition. Instruction is also given in Trigonometry, Mensuration, and the French and Latin languages.

As the proper classification of the scholars, early in the session, is important, it is desirable that those who intend to enter pupils for the coming term should do so as early in the season as possible. Application may be made at the school-rooms on and after the first of Ninth month.

It is believed these schools are deserving of the patronage and support of Friends, offering as they do great advantages for the liberal and guarded education of their children, and at a very moderate cost.

The attention of Friends is also especially invited to the Primary schools in the Northern and Western Districts, where provision is made for the careful elementary instruction of children too young to enter the principal schools.

On behalf of the Committee,

JOHN CARTER, *Clk.*
Philad. Seventh mo., 1863.

WEST-TOWN SCHOOL—VISITING COMMITTEE.

The Friends appointed at the last Stated Meeting of the Committee, to visit the schools at West-town, will meet on the 10th inst. at 10 o'clock, and will then proceed with the examination on Second and Third days following.

JOEL EVANS, *Clk.*
Eighth month, 5th, 1863.

For the accommodation of the Visiting Committee, conveyances will meet the trains that leave Philadelphia at 2 and 4.30 p. m., on Seventh day the 15th inst.

DIED. at Hopkinton, on the 5th of Tenth month, PEBBIE FOSTER, Jr., only remaining daughter of Phoebe Foster, a member of Hopkinton Monthly Meeting, Rhode Island. Her illness was some back of a beloved sister, had a tendency to wear her from the love of the world. Her friends have the consoling belief, that through an early submission to the manifestations of the Divine Will, she was washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb, and has entered one of those mansions prepared for the children of God.

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From "The North British Review."

Vegetable Epidemics.

(Concluded from page 387.)

The fungus which causes the vine epidemic is very minute, covering the affected grape like a fine cobweb. From its radiating filaments several tentacles rise vertically like the pile of velvet, the upper joints swelling, assuming an egg-shape, and giving birth to the reproductive spores. It takes its appearance first as a minute speck on the grape when about the size of a pea. It speedily enlarges and covers the entire surface of the berry, resting it with a network of interlacing fibres, exhausting its superficial juices, and crushing it within its embrace. So richly is it furnished with means of propagation, that a succession of seeds developed by the same filament, and three or four ripen and are dispersed at the same moment; while, so loosely are they attached to their receptacles, that the smallest breath of air or the least dash of an insect's wing carries them off to other grapes, to infect these with a similar blight.

We may remark here by way of parenthesis, that fungi have a special and inordinate predilection for the produce of the vine in all the stages of history and manufacture. One species, as we have seen, luxuriates on the grape; another is employed in the process of fermentation, which consists in the development of the seeds of the yeast, and the consequent resolution of the grape juice into an alcoholic product; a third frequents, like a coëtic gnome or convivial Guy Fawkes, the vaults where wine is stored up, forming a most remarkable and picturesque feature in that vast temple of enmity—the London Docks—hanging down in dense festoons from the roof of the crypt, swaying and wavering with the least motion of the air, in dingy cobwebs. This strange and softly comtable form of vegetable stalactite grows in no other vaults than those devoted to wine. Private jars are not unfrequently drained dry by a host of thirsty vegetable toppers in the shape of huge fleshy fungi, developed by the moist, dark atmosphere of the place, and the rich pabulum of saccharine food which they find there. The bottle of port brought up to table, whose venerable appearance the host eyes affectionately, and the guest with eager expectation, sometimes affords a melancholy illustration of the vanity of earthly hopes. A cutting fungus has been beforehand with them; and the famous rat, whose inventive powers were awakened by necessity, which drew up the liquid contained in a bottle by dipping its tail into it, the vegetable, equally sagacious, develops itself first

on the cork, and having penetrated it with its spawn, sends down long root-like appendages into the liquor, exhausting it of its rich aroma, and rendering it a mere caput mortuum. Nor is the wine left unmolested, even when it has been drawn into the decanter; a meddling fungus still follows it, and renders it sometimes motherly, the cloudy filamentous dregs left at the bottom indicating its presence. In short, in some shape or other, this fungoid vegetation perseveringly accompanies the fruit of the vine in all its changes and transitions from the German hills to the British dining-room; and, like an ill-odoured exorcisman, levies a tax upon it for the benefit of its own constitution. In this respect, these bibulous fungi may be regarded as practical executors of the Maine Liquor Law, and may be ranked among the most efficient allies of teetotalism in that species of crusading or guerrilla warfare in which it is so actively and praise-worthily engaged against one of the greatest social evils of the day!

After this detailed description of the specific fungi connected with the more remarkable kinds of vegetable epidemics, a few words regarding their mode of dispersion may not be uninteresting. It is a well-known physiological axiom, that the simpler and smaller an organism, the more bountifully is it furnished with the means of propagating itself. Exposed to numerous contingencies, to extremes of temperature, to excessive drought alternated by excessive moisture, failure of reproduction by one method must be compensated by the development of another, which shall answer the purpose in view even in the most unfavourable circumstances. Accordingly, plants of the class we are reviewing are provided with two, three, and in some cases even with four modifications of reproductive power, all equally effectual, though not all developed at one and the same time. They may multiply themselves by means of the spawn or mycelium, by self-division or lamination, which may be regarded as a species of germination or budding, or they may be propagated by seeds or their equivalents, produced in special receptacles. Every cell or tissue may contain its germs, and each germ spring up into new forms equally fitted for propagation in the space of a few hours; nay, some may pass through the course of their existence in a few minutes, and give birth to thousands even while under the field of the microscope. In truth, the common reproductive bodies called spores or seeds do not directly propagate the fungus. They germinate, however, at definite points, and after a time produce threads or filaments which throw out secondary and even tertiary spores, which are the true organs of reproduction, and whose minute size and greater profusion render them more serviceable in the economy of the plant. The number of germs or other reproductive bodies which parasitic fungi produce is incalculable, almost infinite. It has been ascertained that one grain of the black matter which fills up the ear of corn in smut, contains upwards of four millions of spores or seeds—vessels, which are again filled with spores or seeds so infinitesimally minute and impalpable, that no definite form can be distinguished by the highest

powers of the microscope. When a seed-vessel is ruptured, they are seen to escape in the form of an airy cloud, filmy as the most delicate gossamer; and on a fine summer day, a keen-sighted observer may behold them rising from diseased heads of growing grain into the air by evaporation, like an ethereal smoke, dispersing in innumerable ways, by the attraction of the sun, by insects, by currents of wind, by electricity, or by adhesion. One acre of mildewed wheat will produce seeds sufficient to inoculate the whole of the wheat of the United Kingdom. The atmosphere is freighted to an inconceivable extent with such germs, quick with life and ready to alight and spring up, so that the pores of our vegetables can scarcely ever perform their functions of inhalation without taking in one or more of these seeds, which can penetrate through the finest apertures. We have found a few at the point of every grain of wheat we examined with the microscope, taken from the finest and cleanest samples. There they remain dormant and concealed, till suitable conditions call them forth to life and energy. So tenacious are they of vitality, that neither summer's heat nor winter's frost can destroy them; and they are capable of germinating after the longest periods of hibernation. Furnished with such powers of endurance and dispersion as these, it is a fortunate circumstance that they require peculiar atmospheric and other conditions for their growth; and when these are absent, they will not develop themselves or spread, otherwise the whole world would be speedily overrun with them, and "the fig-tree would not blossom, and there would be no fruit in the vines, the labour of the olive would fail, and the fields would yield no meat."

The most important question connected with this subject which suggests itself to the agricultural mind, is, what remedies may be successfully applied to check the ravages of these destructive diseases? Sometimes they are prevented from spreading by the operation of natural causes, we devoutly believe, under the gracious control of the Great Author of nature, who ever mingles mercy with judgment. After a long continuation of ungenial weather, under the baneful influence of which these destructive fungi spring up and carry on their blighting work, suddenly there come a few days of clear warm sunshine, and immediately the healthful play of nature's energies is restored; all morbid agencies shrink like the shades of night before the beams of the sun, and the face of the earth is clothed once more with smiling verdure. The diseases that appeared so suddenly and mysteriously, depart in the same manner, and leave apparently no traces of their presence behind. Sometimes, however, these fungi are allowed to inflict incalculable damage, and man is left to himself to find out as best he may how to confine their ravages within the smallest possible compass. For ages, ignorance gave them all sorts of grotesque designations, without the remotest conception of their true character and properties. The antidotes employed in such circumstances were necessarily conjectural; and even when the proper remedies were applied, the reason of their beneficial influence was unknown. In many

parts of our rural districts, notwithstanding the vast advancement of agriculture, and the application to it of the discoveries of science, a lamentable amount of ignorance regarding these diseases still prevails. The crops are smutted; the hay is mildewed; and there is an end of the matter. It is enough for the farmer to know that the plants are mouldy, and cannot be helped. Of course, an intelligent systematic course of remedies must be based upon a thorough acquaintance with the causes of the various diseases, the structure and peculiarities of the parasites concerned in them. It may be that we have not yet attained to a sufficient knowledge of these fundamental facts, notwithstanding our extensive experiments and observations; but certain it is, that the remedies proposed, and in many places carried out, are exceedingly varied in their nature and effects, being as often unsuccessful as the reverse. In all cases, however, the peculiar habits of fungi suggest to the farmer the necessity of properly cleaning his seed, washing it in an alkaline ley so as to remove the oily germs of parasites adhering to the grains; thoroughly draining and tritulating the soil, so as to expose it most effectually to the beneficial effects of sunshine and rain; opening up confined enclosures, where the air is apt to stagnate and the shade to become too dense, to free ventilation and light; sowing and planting early varieties, so that they may arrive at maturity before the autumnal fogs extensively prevail, and the avoidance of manuring immediately before setting the seed. These precautions will, in most cases, very perceptibly diminish the loss occasioned by the ravages of parasitic fungi. Improved domestic habits in town and rural populations are well known to have had a powerful effect in extirpating or checking the epidemics which formerly prevailed in this country; and in the same way, a better system of cultivation will arrest the plagues which affect our corn-fields.

There is one moral lesson, among many others, strongly suggested by the consideration of vegetable epidemics. They remind us, by the ravages which they are permitted to inflict, at once of the dangers and risks to which our crops are exposed; and by the narrow limits within which these ravages are usually confined, of the stability of the covenant-promise, that seed-time and harvest should never cease, so that thus our hopes are mingled with fears, and even in the matter of our daily bread we must walk by faith and not by sight. They show us, as has been elsewhere said, "how precarious is the independence of the most independent." As we approach the season of harvest, we are within a month or two of absolute starvation. Were the rust, or the mildew, or the smut to blight our fields; were each seed of the many millions which each of these parasites disseminates, to germinate and become fertile on the grains on which it alighted, the scourge would be more terrible than the bloodiest and most devastating war; the rich and the poor, the nobleman and the beggar, the queen and her subjects, would alike be swept into a common ruin. Not all the vast revenues and resources of England would avail to avert the terrible consequences. All the other riches in the world, falling the riches of our golden harvest-fields, were as worthless as the false notes of the forger. But the covenant promise made to Noah, sealed with the bright signet ring of heaven, the "bow in the clouds," endures from age to age and from season to season, in all its integrity, even in the most unpropitious circumstances; and that kind and watchful Providence which supplies the large family of mankind with its daily bread, arrests the development and dispersion of the vegetable blights, and leaves us, even in the worst seasons, a reason-

able supply of the staff of life, thus presenting a sublime fact upon which faith, which is better than independence, can rest in peace.

For "The Friend."

Biographical Sketches.

SARAH MORRIS.

(Continued from page 370.)

Third-day, 20th. We set off by 9 o'clock for Wighton, to attend an appointed meeting there. Wighton is a large market town, with but few Friends in it. We reached it safely by dark, twenty-six miles. Fourth-day, 21st. We attended the meeting; it was nearly full, and the house was not small. Aunt had a fine open time, and Hannah Harris was much favoured in prayer. We lodged with Sarah Erwin; she and her three daughters were very kind. We left at 3 o'clock, and reached Carlisle at dusk, ten miles, where we were kindly received by a young couple. Fifth-day, the 22d. Went to meeting. There is a pretty number of Friends here, who with others, filled up the house. Isaac Wilson and wife met us at meeting, and it proved a favoured time. Aunt and Rachel Wilson both appeared in exhortation, and aunt, in supplication, concluded the meeting. We dined at our lodgings, and then our dear motherly friend, Hannah Harris, and we, took a very tender affecting leave of each other. She, with Isaac Hall, returned to their homes, and we, with Rachel Wilson, went to Brampton, 9 miles, and lodged at an inn. Sixth-day, the 23d. Arose by 6 o'clock, and rode thirteen miles to Hortswissel, a village in Northumberland, in which there is but one family of Friends, Daniel Coales and wife. They were the Friends who waited on dear William Hunt. We had a meeting with this family and a few Friends from distant meetings, and the people of the village. It was a favoured time, and a large work-room [in which the meeting was held] was full. After dinner we mounted, and with Daniel Coales and Thomas Sutton for guides, with Rachel Wilson, we rode to Hexham, a market town, thirteen miles. We put up at a good inn, which our good friend, [Rachel,] made us look to us, like her own house. Seventh-day, 24th. With Thomas Sutton for guide, still accompanied by Rachel Wilson, we started for New Castle, on Tyne. On our way, we dined at an inn called Harley Hill. As we were going to set down to dinner, a genteel looking man came in, and handsomely requested liberty to dine with us, if it would be no interruption. We gave permission, and Rachel Wilson found he was the son of a Friend who she knew and valued. He acknowledged that he had married out of Society, and this introduced conversation much to edification, which I hope will be remembered by him, especially a few words from aunt, which he acknowledged the truth of. We reached New Castle, twenty-two miles, before night, and were received kindly by the widow Elizabeth Hernes, a sister to Isaac Wilson. She is a pretty Friend and public. Her daughter Elizabeth is an amiable young woman. This town is large, and has three or four wide streets, and good buildings. On first-day, 25th, we were at their meeting. They have a good house, and it was pretty full. Aunt was large and lively in her gift. Went again to meeting at 2 o'clock, which was larger than that in the morning. Aunt and Rachel Wilson were both favoured, and it proved a good time. We drank tea with the wife and children of James King, at her sister Ormiston's—gay Friends. James King, who lives a mile out of New Castle, had gone to Scotland. Second-day, 26th. We went to North Shields, a dirty town, with narrow streets. They had a good

meeting-house, though small; it was full, and the meeting was favoured. We dined at the house George Wakefield, a generous, kind Friend. After dinner, many Friends who came with us, were entering into discourse, when Rachel Wilson said, "Come Friends into silence; we have but a little time to stay with you." She gave them an encouraging exhortation, and aunt was powerful in prayer. In the rain, we got safely over the River Tyne to South Shields, whither, John Smith, cousin of Rachel Wilson, had sent his son, Lechaise and horses to meet us, and take us to Sunderland. We had ten miles to go, the roads were heavy, and we had another ferry to cross, and was late. When we came to the ferry it was dark and raining. This I was not provided for, and being but poorly, I could not bear the wetting. I rode in the chaise into the boat, thinking I could die if I was drowned. It pleased kind Providence to preserve me safely over, whilst poor aunt stood on the shore, in the wet, until the boat turned. She landed safe; they carried her, for she could not see where to step. We had then a mile to drive. Beyond expectation, we got safely to town, although the carriage stuck fast in three places. Our kind friend met us with a lantern. As our stay was long, they had become very uneasy, knowing the ferry to be a dangerous one. A joyful reception his wife Christian and their daughter gave us. Rachel Wilson had arrived an hour before us. After supper the family dropped into silence, and aunt had to acknowledge merciful preservation, and to give a seasonable exhortation to the Almighty Arm. On Third-day, 27th, we were at their meeting, which was full. There was little appearance like Friends, although the chief of them were called so. Aunt and Rachel had good opportunities amongst them. They had a good meeting house, and not a very small one. Their town is large, but irregularly built, as most of their towns are.

(To be continued.)

The way of an eagle in the air.—Great as are the distances which these birds sometimes fly, it becomes comprehensible when we know that an eagle, as he sweeps freely through the air, traverses a space of sixty feet in a second of time. To be able thus rapidly to move along is undoubtedly an attribute of power; but there is something far more imposing, far more majestic, in that calm outward motion, when, with wings outspread, as quiet still, the mighty bird floats buoyantly in the atmosphere, upheld and borne along by the act of mere volition. The length of time he can thus remain suspended without a single beat of his broad shadowy pinions, is, to me, still an inexplicable fact. He will sail forward in a perfectly horizontal direction for a distance of more than a mile without the slightest quiver of a feather giving sign that the wings are moved. Not less extraordinary is the power the bird possesses of arresting himself instantaneously at a certain spot in dropping through the air with folded wings from a height of three or four thousand feet. When circling so high up that he shows but as a dot, he will suddenly close both wings, and, falling like an acrobat, pass through the intervening space in a few seconds of time. With a burst, his broad pinions are again unfolded, his downward progress is arrested, and he sweeps away horizontally, smoothly, and without effort. He has been seen to do this when carrying a sheep of twenty pounds weight in his talons; and from so giddy a height that both the eagle and his booty were not larger than a sparrow. It was directly over a wall of a rock in which the eryie was built; and while the speck in the clouds was being examined, and doubts entertained

to the possibility of its being the eagle, down he me headlong, every instant increasing in size, being in the precipice, out flew his mighty wings; in passing was flung into the nest, and on the magnificent creature moved, calmly and unarried, as a bark sails gently down the stream of river.

The Evidence deducible from the Prophecies.

BY OLINTIUS GREGORY, LL.D.

(Continued from page 386.)

Nor should it be forgotten that Jesus Christ himself, during his personal ministry on earth, referred to Jews, who were then his enemies and afterward murderers, to their own sacred books, in order to learn who he was, and what was his office: and that, after his crucifixion, resurrection, and ascension, his disciples pointed them again to the prophecies which they read regularly in the Synagogue, to convince them that he whom they had slain was the Messiah who was to come. "Search the scriptures (said Jesus Christ,) for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me. Ye will not come to me, that ye might have life." "Beginning from Moses, and from all the prophets, he expounded unto them in all the scriptures the things concerning himself." Comparably with this, his Apostles make a like appeal. "To him (says Paul) give all the Prophets (itself that through his name whatsoever believeth him shall receive remission of sins. Thus he lightly convinced the Jews, showing by the Scriptures that Jesus was the Christ." So likewise Peter affirms, "Yea, and all the Prophets, from Samuel, and those that follow after, as many as we have spoken, have likewise foretold of these days." His kind of argumentation was so forcible, that many of the Jews were convinced by it, and were cut out to the heart, that they should "ignorantly" have "crucified their King." But the reasoning which prevailed over the prejudices of many Jews at the apostolic times is thought trifling and light by modern free-thinkers. If the prophecies were secure, then that obscurity is an argument against them; if, on the contrary, they are plain, then it is boldly affirmed, in opposition to the whole train of history, that they were forged after the event. It could be more becoming the ingenuity of these men to show from the Prophecies that Jesus Christ was necessarily to rise from the dead, and then to prove from the history that in fact he did never rise. Then they would accomplish something, and we must assent to the force of their reasoning. But they cannot disprove the fact, their cavilling about the mode in which it was foretold is perfectly unavailing. Christ claims to be the person predicted in the Law and the Prophets; his Apostles assert the same claim; and it is far from enough to affirm in the contrary side that some of the prophecies are obscure, since very good reasons may be assigned why such obscurity should exist previously to the completion of prophecy. * * *

But the principal question for us to consider is this:—are there prophecies now sufficiently plain to prove that Christ is the person foretold in the Old Testament as the Messiah? If there be, it follows, or reasons already assigned, that the Old Testament is the "Word of God, Jesus Christ the Saviour of the World, the New Testament not a cunningly-devised fable," but a structure formed for everlasting duration, which those who endeavour to overthrow will fail in accomplishing, and be found "as even to fight against God."

First, then, let us attend a little to the time and place marked out by the Prophets for the appear-

ance of the Messiah. Jacob, on his dying bed, speaks of a person to whom the people should be gathered; this person he calls Shiloh, and declares that he shall appear before Judah ceases to be a tribe.

Daniel foretells a glorious kingdom, which God would erect on the ruins of the four grand monarchies, under the government of one whom he calls the Son of Man; and whose empire, though small in its origin, should be both universal and eternal. He afterwards predicts that in seventy weeks (of years), that is, in 490 years, after the issuing of the commandment to rebuild Jerusalem, probably referring to that given in the seventh year of Artaxerxes Longimanus, reconciliation should be made for iniquity, and an everlasting righteousness be brought in by one, whom he calls Messias the Prince, who, he declares, shall be cut off without any demerits of his own; after which event the prophet predicts that the city of Jerusalem shall be destroyed, and sacrifices cease; yet not till the Messiah had confirmed his covenant with many of his people.

Isaiah speaks of an extraordinary child, who should be born of a virgin, of the house of David, whose name should be called Immanuel, who should grow up from infancy to manhood, who should also bear many illustrious titles (such as "the mighty God," "the everlasting Father,") which indicate him to be more than human: he predicts farther, that this personage should be most eminent for wisdom and piety, and as remarkable for sorrow and sufferings; and yet, finally, that he should establish a most successful and permanent kingdom by very peaceful and gentle methods; these important events commencing with the cure of the blind, the lame, the deaf, and the dumb; thus laying a foundation stone in Zion.

Joel foretells an extraordinary effusion of the Spirit of God, and speaks of a remarkable deliverance which should be wrought out in Mount Zion and Jerusalem.

Micah delivers a prophecy analogous to that of Isaiah's, respecting the glorious and peaceful kingdom that God would erect in "the latter day;" and afterwards expressly mentions Bethlehem Ephrathah as the place whence should go forth the Ruler, who should be the Illustrious Shepherd both of the Israelites and of other distant people.

Haggai prophesies, that during the time in which the second temple was standing, a temple which was not entirely demolished till the captivity by the Romans (though in Herod's time gradually rebuilt,) God would "shake all nations;" and "Desire of all nations" should come into his temple; and that, on this account, the glory of it should be greater than that of the former house, though it was much inferior in external visible ornaments.

Malachi predicts, that "the Lord" should be a forerunner.

Now these and some other prophecies which I do not here quote, so accurately define the time and place in which the Messiah was to appear, that there was an universal expectation of his appearance, as all the candid Jewish writers acknowledge, just about the period that Jesus Christ was actually upon earth. In point of time and place, then, he corresponds with the results of prophecy.

Secondly, let us advert to the predicated result of his character, doctrine, rejection, and final triumph. In these respects we recognize Jesus Christ as foretold in the prophets by the following among a great number of particular circumstances:—That as a prophet he should be like unto Moses. He should blind the eyes of the wise and learned, and preach the Gospel to the poor and despised; that he should restore health to the diseased, and

give light to those who languished in mental and moral darkness. That he should teach the perfect way, and be the instructor of the Gentiles. That he would write his law, not on tables of stone, but on their hearts; and put his fear, which till then was displayed in external ceremonies, into their hearts likewise. That he should sit as a teacher and purifier, to purge his disciples, that they might offer righteous offering. That he should be a sacrifice for the sins of the world, be wounded for the transgressions of his people, and make intercession for the transgressors. That he should be the chief and precious corner-stone, and yet be a stone of stumbling and rock of offence, on which the Jews should fall. That the Jews should reject him, and should themselves be rejected of God, the choice vine bringing forth only wild grapes; and that the chosen people should be rebellious and gainsaying, and stumble at noon-day. That the stone which was rejected by the builders should be made the principal corner-stone, that it should grow into a great mountain and fill the whole earth. That after the rejection and murder of the Messiah, he should rise again the third day from the dead. That he should ascend into heaven, and sit on the right-hand of God, where he should triumph over all his enemies. That the kings of the earth, and all people; should in due time worship him. But that the Jews who rejected him should subsist as a distinct people; yet should be scattered over all nations, and wander about without prices, without sacrifices, without an altar, without prophets, looking for deliverance, and not finding it till a very distant period.

The amazing correspondence between the contemptuous treatment and sufferings of Jesus Christ, and the predicated sufferings through the Bible, has been traced so clearly by several writers, that I need do little else than transcribe their remarks. On comparing the principal predicated with the historical passages, and thus bringing the accounts of the Prophets and of the Evangelists together, it will be found that the latter become, as it were, echoes of the former, and that the Messiah was to suffer nothing which Christ did not suffer. Zechariah says, "they weighed for my price thirty pieces of silver;" and Matthew records that Judas sold Jesus for neither more nor fewer pieces, but that the chief priests "covenanted with them for thirty pieces of silver." Zechariah says, they "took the thirty pieces of silver, and cast them to the potter;" Matthew tells us, "they took the thirty pieces of silver, and gave them for the potter's field." The Psalmist, under the spirit of prophecy, says, when "trouble is near there is none to help;" and Zechariah says, "Smiteth the Shepherd, and the sheep shall be scattered;" Matthew, in correspondence, affirms, "that the Scriptures of the prophets might be fulfilled, all the disciples forsook him and fled." Isaiah says, "he was wounded;" Zechariah, "they shall look upon me whom they have pierced;" and David still more particularly, "they pierced my hands and my feet;" the Evangelists tell us how he was fastened to the cross, and Jesus himself shows "the print of the nails." David predicts, "they shall laugh him to scorn, and shake their heads, saying, He trusted in the Lord that he would deliver him; let him deliver him, since he delighted in him;" the historian describes the same action, and gives like expressions;—"they that passed by reviled him, wagging their heads and saying, He trusted in God, let him deliver him." David exclaims, when prophesying as a type of the Messiah, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" he who was both "the root and the offspring of David," determines in whose person the Prophet spoke it,—*Eli, Eli,*

* This term is applicable to Christ alone.

lama sabachani?" Isaiah foretells, "He was numbered with the transgressors;" the Evangelists inform us, he was "crucified between two thieves, one on his right hand, the other on his left." We read in the prophetic Psalms, "They gave me vinegar for my meat, and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink;" and in the Gospel, they gave him vinegar to drink, mingled with gall." We read again in the Psalms, "They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture;" and, to fulfil the prediction, the soldiers "took his garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part, and also his coat. Now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout: they said, therefore, among themselves, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it whose it shall be." In another prophet we read "He shall be brought like a lamb to the slaughter, and be cut off out of the land of the living;" conformably with this, all the Evangelists declare how like a lamb he suffered; and the Jews themselves acknowledge that he was "cut off." In the institution of the paschal lamb, which typified this "Lamb of God," it was ordained, "Ye shall not break a bone of it." David, prophesying of the Messiah, says, "He keepeth all his bones; not one of them is broken;" and, in the event, "He who saw it bare record, and he knoweth that he saith true;" and he affirms, "They break not his legs" (though they break the legs of the malefactors crucified with him), "that the Scriptures should be fulfilled, A bone of him shall not be broken." Isaiah, prophesying of his burial, says, "He made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death;" and here again we may admire the exact completion of the prediction; for Jesus was buried like the wicked companions of his death, under the general leave granted to the Jews for taking down their bodies from the cross; yet Joseph of Arimathea, a rich man and an honourable counsellor, and Nicodemus, a man of the Pharisees, a ruler of the Jews, a master of Israel, conspired to make his grave with the rich, by "wrapping his body in linen cloths," &c. and "laying it in a new sepulchre," which Joseph of Arimathea had caused to be made for his own use." When the Scribes and Pharisees asked Jesus Christ for a sign by which they might ascertain his Divine authority, the reply was, "As Jonas was three days and three nights in the belly of the great fish, so shall the Son of man be in the heart of the earth;" and on another occasion, when the Jews requested a proof of his authority, he said, "speaking of the temple of his body,"—"Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up." These sayings were tauntingly thrown in his teeth during his crucifixion by the unfeeling multitude who, "wagging their heads, said, Ah! thou that destroyed the temple and buildest it in three days, save thyself, and come down from the cross!" Soon, however, Jesus proved that he had "power to lay down his life, and power to take it up again;" and to fulfil his own prophecies, as well as all those relating to him that were scattered through the Jewish Scriptures, burst the bars of the tomb, and rose from the dead on the third day.

(To be continued.)

Paper Tubing.—A novel description of tubing, composed of bituminized paper, has been brought forward in France. It appears that, in the course of some experiments, some paper which had been coated with bitumen was laid aside in a coiled form, and after some time it assumed a very stiff and solid form. Several layers of bituminized paper were then put round a cylinder, and, on being submitted to internal pressure, it was found that a tube a quarter of an inch in thickness was capable

of resisting a pressure of two hundred and fifty pounds to the square inch. The lightness of these tubes, their portability, cheapness, and non-liability to oxidation, induced the authorities of Paris to try them for the conveyance of gas, and with entire success. As to their capability of resisting heat, it is stated that they may be submitted to a temperature of one hundred and sixty degrees Fahrenheit without any deterioration.

The Discovery of the Sources of the Nile.

For two thousand years the Nile has kept her mystery; rivers that flow in other planets hid not their sources more closely from human knowledge than did this Egyptian stream. The builders of the pyramids were ignorant of the sources of the mighty stream upon whose banks Isis and Osiris were worshipped; the secret baffled the search of centuries, and the calculations of science. Men who could declare the existence of celestial orbs, whose light not even telescopic-vision could detect, knew nothing of the lakes which fed the waters of an African river. The mystery of the Nile was one of the last secrets of the earth, and how well she has kept it, the wonder and delight which attend upon its discovery declare—

"An ultimate dim Thule,
Out of space, out of time."

The sources of the Nile have ceased to be a wonder, and the revelation of their position is not the least of the many brilliant achievements of geographical exploration which distinguish the present century. We may form some faint idea of the excitement which stirred the fifteenth century, when the existence of another continent was announced, from the peculiar feelings with which we hear of the solution of this antiquated problem, and though the discoveries of Speke and Grant can never be classed with that of Columbus in importance, yet, in certain respects, they are scarcely less interesting to the imagination.

Captains Speke and Grant recently gave brief accounts of their discoveries before the Royal Geographical Society, in London, and were received with marked enthusiasm. The difficulties of penetrating the African interior enhance the glory of the achievement. The inhabitants of most of those outlandish countries, whose boundaries are marked upon no map, seem to regard the white traveller as a species of game, unprotected by game laws. The daring explorers met with the most tantalizing obstacles, and were repeatedly turned back in their course, or held as prisoners, by the barbarous kings whose worthless realms they invaded. Captain Speke has narrated some very amusing incidents of his interviews with these tyrannical old monarchs, whose royalty would not save them from the lash and the stocks, were they once within the reach of the strong arms of Southern slaveholders. In fact, the difficulties which impede the progress of the traveller in the Uziza country seems to be a parody of the restrictions which provoke the traveller in Christian lands. The extremes of civilization and barbarism meet in the passport systems of Africa and Europe. Many of the tribes who live along the borders of the Nile, spend their lives in a state of war, and the traveller who is treated well by one belligerent discovers that he has thus earned the hostility of all the others. The great difficulty of travelling in Africa furnishes another proof of the detestable influences of slavery, and the inherent opposition of the system to the interests of science as well as those of morality, for Captain Speke declares that even among the most intellectual and friendly tribes he met, he found great distrust of white men, occasioned by the enormities of the slave trade.

Persevering, however, in spite of all obstacle the adventurers at last reached the great lak Nyanza, out of which the Nile undoubtedly flows, traversing from its source to the Mediterranean distance of over three thousand geographical miles nearly one-eighth of the circumference of the earth. The Nyanza itself is fed by a large stream falling from the high lands in the west. The discoverers have no doubt of the navigability of the river, though its course is repeatedly interrupted by falls of which the largest discovered is but twelve feet high. The description given of the people who inhabit the interior of the continent is very interesting, and affords ample opportunity for comment. Captain Speke discovered a decidedly intellectual race of tall, well-made men, with straight noses and curly hair, which he believes to be Abyssinian with a strong admixture of the Huidoo. It is important to know that there are whole tribes of Atheists in Africa, who have no religion, and do not believe in the existence of the soul.

These discoveries destroy many geographical superstitions, and afford glimpses of lands that have been locked up in mystery since the creation of the earth. Though the world has no reason to expect immediate commercial advantages from the knowledge so daringly extorted from this ancient hom of darkness, it would be wrong to suppose that discovery is merely "the solution of a curious problem." It is not easy to measure the importance of great geographical discoveries; practical results have hitherto invariably followed all similar victories over our ignorance of the planet on which we live, and the fact that the foot of a civilized white man has trodden upon the shores of the mysterious Nyanza, pledges Europe and America to make worthy use of the advantage. When Columbus leaped upon the shores of the New World, he claimed by that act the continent for Spain; Speke and Grant, in like manner, have claimed the depth of Africa for christianity and civilization.

Having not the Spirit.

"These be sensual, having not the Spirit."—Jude xiv.

A man may have many things and yet the one thing be lacking. He may have an office in the church, a reputation among christians, a false hope, unfounded confidence, clear knowledge, useful gifts, and correct morals, and yet not have the Spirit. Without the Spirit there is no true faith, spiritual repentance, genuine love, enlightened zeal, deep convictions of sin, right, heart affecting views of Christ, or self-renunciation. The consequences of such a state are, now, that we can have no title to church privileges, no fitness for the Lord's service, no enjoyment of fellowship with God, no consecration to the Lord's glory. Hereafter they will be still more fearful; for we shall be disowned of Jesus, shut out from the marriage supper of the Lamb, exposed to the fiery wrath of God, and be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord and the glory of his power. It is of little consequence what a man has if he has not the Spirit. No substitute can be found for this; therefore we should carefully examine, and make sure work on this point. Let us should be deceived, let us not be satisfied with anything less than the fullness of the Spirit. Dear reader, have you received the Holy Ghost? Do you live in the Spirit? Do you walk in the Spirit? Take heed lest you resist the Holy Ghost—lest you quench the Spirit—lest you grieve the Spirit, or God may say, "My Spirit shall no more strive with him: let him alone;" and then all is lost—you are undone—undone forever. Many have resisted the Holy Spirit until God has given them up; and then Satan has taken full possession and the

se has become desperate. Flee, Oh, flee to Jesus, and it can never be your case!

If ye be living evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him!"—*Episcopal Recorder.*—
—ke, xi. 23.

For "The Friend."

[We have received a copy of the address to friends in this country on the subject of war, adopted at the last Yearly Meeting held in London, and give it below.]

from the Yearly Meeting of the religious Society of Friends, held in London, Fifth month, 1863. To Friends in North America.

DEAR FRIENDS,—During the progress of this early Meeting we have been introduced into solemn consideration of the awful war now raging in your continent, and into deep religious exercise a account of our beloved brethren there. Under the constringing influence of the love of our Lord and Saviour, we would address to you the word of paternal sympathy under the afflictions which have come upon you in connection with this wide-spread and deplorable calamity. We feel, indeed, that we can but very imperfectly realize your present ills; yet, to the extent of our ability, we would fold our hearts to those feelings which a just perception of them would be so well fitted to awaken, consigning our mutual relation as members of that body concerning which it is declared, that if one member suffer, all the members suffer with it.

We reverently desire that under all the tribulations which are, or may yet be, your portion, you may be enabled so to dwell in the secret place of the Most High as to experience the blessedness of abiding under the shadow of the Almighty. It is a striking evidence of the power of that faith which over-ment the world, that it enables the devoted servant, even in the midst of tribulation, to "REST in the Lord."

May you, beloved Friends, be rich partakers of his precious faith. Possessing your souls in patience, may you be strengthened to maintain that testimony to the peaceable character of the Gospel and the unlawfulness of all war, which has ever been a prominent feature in our christian profession. Firmly to uphold this testimony at a time like the present, at the cost of misrepresentation, obloquy, and, even in some cases, of severe suffering, involves the exercise of a christian fortitude, which needs to be sustained by a large measure of grace and strength from on high. May our dear young Friends, especially, be assured that true courage can have no nobler opportunity for its exercise than when called forth in maintaining a humble yet unflinching allegiance to the King of Kings.

If we allude, with mourning, to those under our name (by comparison very few) who have let fall this testimony, we would not be understood as speaking without a sense of the temptations incident to their position. We can, to some extent, understand how, under the pressure of popular excitement, they may believe themselves to be actuated by a sense of duty to a Government under which they feel that they have been greatly blessed. Yet would we affectionately remind them that the authority of Christ must ever be paramount to the christian, and that no humanly imposed obligation can contravert the duty of obedience to his commands.

We have been greatly comforted by the evidence furnished to this meeting of the christian care evinced by our dear friends in America for the faithful maintenance of this testimony. In all your care and labour,—in all your travail of spirit, be assured, dear friends, you have our sympathy and

our prayers. We crave for you that you may be made strong in the Lord and in the power of his might; and we should unfeignedly rejoice if, with a single eye to our Lord and Master, He should open the way for you to plead effectually for peace with those on whom the awful responsibility of continuing the war more immediately devolves.

We trust we shall not be out of our place in here acknowledging the satisfaction with which we have heard of many under the general name of "Friends," though not in correspondence with this Yearly Meeting, who have displayed much firmness in upholding the peaceable spirit of the Gospel, even when exposed to great difficulty and trial.

But our sympathy is far from being limited to those under our own name. We feel for the sorrows of multitudes of our fellow christians of other denominations, whose religious views on the subject of war do not agree with ours, and thousands of whom are now suffering the anguish of domestic bereavement or of torturing suspense and anxiety.

It is not for us to sit in judgment upon members of other professing churches, who may, under various influences, and perhaps without any special consideration of the subject, have embraced the idea that war is not inconsistent with christianity. But we confess to a deep sense of the grave responsibility incurred by those who, in the professed character of ministers of the Gospel of Peace, have exercised the influence belonging to their position in stimulating passions which it would rather have been their duty to allay, or in proclaiming principles not easily reconciled with the declaration, "The weapons of our warfare are not carnal."

In a review of all that has occurred, we are engaged to record our unshaken conviction that the precepts of our Divine Lawgiver are to be regarded as of supreme authority, and that implicit obedience to them is ever for man's best welfare, in whatever circumstances he may be placed. And let us remember that the peaceable principles of the Gospel will ever prevail in the governments of nations, in proportion as the influence of these principles is felt and exhibited in the hearts and lives of the individual citizens.

Whilst thus giving expression to our convictions we are very sensible of our own infirmities, and conscious that, as a nation, our hands are not clean. And we earnestly desire that Friends, both in this land and in yours, may ever be on the watch that their influence, whether in private, in conversation with others, or in more public ways, may always be on the side of peace. In the spirit of a true allegiance to Him who is the Prince of Peace, may we mutually strive to promote a good understanding between these two great nations, so closely allied to one another by consanguinity, by commercial intercourse, and, above all, by a common participation in the blessings of the Gospel of Christ.

In conclusion, we would desire to unite with you and with all the true followers of our Lord, whether in this land or in yours, in humbling ourselves before God, and in beseeching Him, for his mercy's sake, to stay the hand of the destroyer. And may it be granted to you, dear brethren, through all, to repose with unwavering confidence in His unchanging faithfulness and love.

Signed in and by direction of the Meeting,

EDWARD BARKHOUSE,

Clark yearly.

Arsenical Ornaments.—A few days ago, a little girl had a bunch of artificial grapes given to her. After amusing herself with the toy she gave it to a playmate of her own age, who presently picked a grape off the bunch and sucked it. The next day she

was a corpse. An eminent physician, who analyzed the fatal plaything, deposed that ten of the grapes yielded three grains of arsenic of copper—a deadly poison—and that each vine leaf on the bunch contained enough to kill a child. Another child's cupboard, in which its toys were kept, was lined with green paper. The poor little thing sickened and died, obviously from the effects of poison mysteriously imbibed. Dr. Letheby analyzed the paper hanging of the cupboard, and found that a piece of it only six inches square contained nearly thirteen grains of the deadly compound—enough to kill two grown up persons!—*London Enquirer.*

For "The Friend."

The Simpton Pass.

(Continued from page 390.)

* * * I have not yet more than alluded to the flowers of the Alps. Those "bright mosaics that with storied beauty, the floor of nature's temple tessellate;" whose place can no where be usurped even by greater glory, but whose modest, though queenly beauty, sits enthroned even here. It is rather late in the season, I believe, for most of the more elegant and delicate varieties, yet such as were in bloom, were growing abundantly in all parts of the route; and I gathered a lovely bouquet in an uncultivated field, and the natural hedge bordering it, not far from the summit of the Simpton pass—of six or eight different kinds of flowers; dark and pale purple, pink, blue, waxen white, &c., but, alas, being no botanist, I cannot tell you their names. Some of the larger plants, which, though rather coarser, are very beautiful, were blooming in the greatest profusion. The monk's hood, a species of larkspur, with its large spikes of rich dark blue, velvet looking blossoms, is superb; another plant equally so, also bearing fine spikes of flowers, but of a rosy purple, is found in equal profusion, and both of them at a great elevation: (we sometimes find the latter growing wild in our own country; the name is willow herb, I think—"Epilobium.") The elegant aristocratic branches of the family of Gentians,—the fringed gentian, for example, such as we meet with in some sweet rambles in our own dear land, and others of the same stamp,—which I believe are among the Alpine flowers, do not, I think, bloom until later in the season. But we found several pretty specimens of the more humble, coarser varieties, dark blue, and white; and one variety, bearing clusters of pretty, small pale purple blossoms, covered the ground just at the very foot of the glaciers, almost as thickly as a crop of clover. The "mountain rose," as it is called, also covers the ground in immense profusion, in situations far above the lower parts of the region of ice. This we had not the opportunity of seeing in bloom, it being too late in the season; but from the appearance of some specimens of the pressed blossoms which I saw, as well as of the plant itself, it is evidently a dwarf variety of the Kalmia; precisely the same, apparently, as that which grows abundantly in sunny places in some parts of New Jersey; which we used to call "ground laurel;" its growth about a foot high, and bearing clusters of little crocus, whose "bright mosaic," tints "the floor of nature's temple," with rose colour, in many of these mountain meadows; if such lofty levels may be called meadows. And now I fear I have given almost too much space to the flowers.

To resume our course on the pass. Just as we begin to descend we enter the last long gallery; the arch of which is partly of masonry, fitted on to the overhanging rock. On the top of this, thundering over our heads, pours a superb waterfall; which we see darting down past the arch-

ed openings,—or windows they might be called, which overlook the mountain gorge,—as we drive through; and under no considerable shower that is percolating, from it, through the rock. This stream is one of the chief sources of the Rhone,—several others of which we see glistening in cascades on the surface of the precipices either side,—into the valley of which we have now begun to descend, having kept thus far by the side of the Doreria nearly to its source. We emerge from the gallery, and make a short turn round the precipice. Oh stupendous, sublime! What a scene opens before us! Almost simultaneously we rise from our seats in the carriage. Have I before spoken of our hanging on the bust-plate of the mountain? Oh here, here, another, and another rearing its dark front close around us, enclosing a gulf seeming bottomless in some parts, as far as the eye could penetrate the darkened daylight? Some of them crowned with gleaming glaciers? What then, can I say here? But here the abyss appears deeper, and is wider, far—and down, down, down, in the bottom, reduced in apparent size to a rivulet, its roaring to a murmur, we can see the tortuous course of the white tumultuous Rhone. Directly in front of us, filling in the whole space of the seeming end of the abyss, as the defile widens out, and apparently just beyond the dark mountains on either side of it, so near do they seem, lies a vast portion of the stupendous range of the Bernese Alps—peak rising over peak,—ice-bound, ice-crowned, nearly all. Not savage in their mighty overpowering grandeur, but wrapped in their snowy mantles of enduring white, reposing in awful stillness against the blue dome above us—a stillness that can be felt through every fibre of our frame. Supporting each other standing, as the carriage moves slowly on, this wonderful, sublime panorama continuing long in sight, our eyes for a time are riveted, at intervals, on one of the two above mentioned most impressive parts of it, and strongest extremes. The mountain side on which lays the road, is on our right—behind us, but a little to the left, curves the dark abyss—and, as I have said, in front are the Bernese Alps. We now withdraw our eyes from these awfully grand extremes, and turning them to where the defile, continuing to widen out, makes a curve to the left, in front, there sweeping around, lays the valley of the Rhone, mapped out for many miles; with its rich fields, its hills, trees, villages and church-spires, and the winding river still rushing on in the midst—the mountains afar, as well as on either side, closing around, a magnificent framework. Turning our eyes again as we move onward, directly over the edge of the precipice, there, tier above tier, on nature's own vast terraces, we look down upon the spires of majestic fir trees, the roofs of one tier, above the tops of others; many of them, judging by some scattered along its brow, being from a hundred and twenty, to a hundred and fifty feet high.

Perhaps I may have mentioned before, that many of the mountains, all over their sides to an immense height, are thickly sprinkled with cottages or chalets, and patches of cultivation around them. It is really surprising so many of these poor people choose such situations for their homes. It surely must often be very lonely and desolate, as communication with each other must be so very difficult, especially in winter, and stormy seasons. We look up on their apparently fearful situations, and wonder how they get up and down, and how they live:—no apparent roads, and lofty precipices all around them, seeming inaccessible. The greater part of these chalets are not dwellings, but little buildings for housing their crops and cattle; these being very snugly built, of the same form as the dwellings,

and all having the stones on the roof,—which I suppose must be intended to render them more secure in times of storms,—at a little distance they all look much alike. As usual we observed many women labouring in the fields—and they, as well as the men, are often seen carrying their crops on their backs. It is probable they pack it in a basket strapped to the back; but they carry enormous loads, which envelope the whole person, so that they look like walking hay-ricks. I believe I have not spoken of the prevalence of begging among the catholic portion of the people in these countries. The difference between them and the protestants is very marked, both in Switzerland and Italy; in the latter country especially, where it is carried to such an extreme by all ages, but more particularly by the children, that it amounts to a great nuisance.

As soon as we approached a little hamlet, and they saw our carriage, the children would be all ready in swarms waiting till we came up; they would then rush upon us, and it was astonishing how long they would keep up with the horses, even when they were trotting pretty fast. Beginning at once with "Dateni qualchi cosa,"—"Give me something." Then, holding out their hands in the most persevering manner, they would continue repeating in a kind of sing song tone,—"*qualchi cosa, qualchi cosa,*" without intermission. We had been cautioned not to pay any regard to them, and indeed it would have been quite out of the question to be always prepared with something suitable to give. It appeared evident also, that they were not always needing aid, as we observed persons whom we supposed to be their parents, would stand in the doors of their houses laughing, and appearing highly amused at the chase. And once a good countenanced old labouring man rebuked a group of them and drove them off. Pretty faced, bright-eyed little things, most of the Italian children are, and I could not but like to look at them, troublesome as they were. It was chiefly while now descending the Siempion into Switzerland, that we were annoyed by the Swiss children in this way, and that not very frequently. As we were passing along part of the road on an embankment in one of the mountain valleys supported by a wall about twelve or fifteen feet high, just where it curved a little so that we could see the face of it,—"*Look,*" suddenly exclaimed —"*at that child crawling up the wall like a lizard!*" of which latter we had seen many. True enough—there was a little girl, about six or seven years old, flat upright against the wall, gliding upward.—But how! For where hand or foot-hold could be found by the little creature, was inconceivable. Never saw anything like it! It made me feel queer all over. If it had been a natural wall of rock, ever so seeming smooth, we could have supposed there might have been foothold for a child, that we could not see; astonishing even then, as it would have been. But this was monstrous! I had often thought, when seeing the apparently dangerous situations of some of the mountain dwellings of the Swiss peasantry, that their children must be in the constant risk of falling and being dashed to pieces, having not even a fence around their homes to protect them. But if this is the way they do, who knows but they may sometimes creep down a precipice head foremost; or catch at a crag to secure themselves in safety if they fall,—thus being in no more danger than the swimming babies of tropical seas. We soon suspected it was a little "*qualchi cosa,*" or "*qualche chase,*" I suppose I should call it here. And so it proved—the little mountaineer seeing our carriage coming, had forthwith left her playmates on the green below, and scrambled up the wall to waylay us.

We now were descending rapidly; and through-

out the whole way, after leaving the bleak summit and ever varying, exquisite scenery, until we reached the town of Brieg at the foot, where lodged; and it so continued, when we pursued our route to the next morning, an unsurpassed feat to the eye, on to Sion; through rich valleys, embosomed in hills and snow-capped mountains, whose combined beauty no language can paint. At this last town we parted with our chuffy old vouiturier at his coach, and took our seats in the railroad train for Martigny, thence to cross the Tete Noir to the place,—Chamouni.

(To be continued.)

Geography of the Life of Christ.

It is one of the incidental, yet most satisfactory proofs of the truth of the New Testament, that its frequent and minute allusions to contemporary events are confirmed by profane historians, and its references to the geography of the country by the most accurate researches of modern travellers. Christianity is a historical religion. It had a birth place. It dates from a particular age and a particular country. It was born in Bethlehem, or Judea. The New Testament is full of allusions to names, and dates, and places, and its accuracy in these is a very decisive evidence of the truth of this sacred narrative. The argument from this source is very fully brought out in an article in the last number of the *North American Review*, from the pen of J. P. Thompson. We have space for only a single extract:

"The land of Palestine is peculiarly fitted to test the accuracy of the Scriptures in their geographical and local allusions. The smallness and isolation of the territory enable us to take in its whole area at one view, to understand the relation of its various parts, and to study the exact detail of locality. The empires of Darius, of Alexander, of Augustus, of Napoleon, bewilder us by the vastness of their extent and the variety of countries and races embraced in them. These, too, were continually shifting their limits. But the life of Christ was confined to a territory not larger than Vermont. We can place Palestine, as it were, under the stereoscope and inspect it at our leisure. For beside being circumscribed within such narrow boundaries, this country is isolated by a strong physical feature. 'South and East, inhospitable deserts; to the West, the sea shuts it off from other lands; while Lebanon on the North bounds it by almost an insurmountable wall, stretching from the sea to the Eastern desert.' Nowhere else on the surface of the globe are the two conditions for the development of a world-religion—centrality and isolation—so wonderfully combined as in this hill country between the Mediterranean and the Jordan, the wilderness of Arabia Petrea, and the mountains of Northern Syria. The physical geography of Palestine is remarkably permanent. The clearing of forests, the neglect of agriculture, the gradual modifications of time, may have produced changes in the climate, in the aspect of the hills, and in the size and volume of the streams. But the general face of the country is to-day just what it was in the time of Christ, the time of David, the time of Joshua; its great land-marks remain unchanged. The deep fissure of the Jordan is there, with the blue Lake of Genesareth above and the molten Sea of Death below; the rocky wilderness is there, upon either side of the river; the plain of Jericho, the mountainous ascent to Jerusalem, Zion and the Mount of Olives, all marked by unaltered features; the valley of Hinnom, the valley of Jehoshaphat, with the channel of the Kedron; Joppa still looks upon the great Western sea; the plain of Sharon stretches northward to

armel. The hill-country of Judea, the hills and vales of Samaria, the vale of Shechem, with Ebal and Gerizim upon either hand, the great plain of Galilee, the vale of Nazareth, Tabor and Gilboa, Armon and Lebanon—every spot in nature that sons visited or looked upon is there unchanged. Hence we have the materials for the minutest comparison of the narrative of the Evangelists with a region of Christ's earthly life. Now the Evangelists have been searched and sifted as to localities and matters of fact in Palestine, from the days of Jerome's *Onomasticon* to those of Robinson's *Biblical Researches*, and they have stood this test far more conclusively than Herodotus or Strabo, or any other writer of antiquity whose veracity and substantial accuracy are admitted by scholars. Upon this groundwork of fact, their character as witnesses is established."—*Episcopal Recorder*.

Brazilian Forests.—When we look at the beautiful rosewoods, I think we have hardly begun to see the specimens of the Brazilian forests. Ere long the railroads into the interior, which have been hitherto, will bring to the seacoast those giants of the forest. I have been surprised again and again, looking at those beautiful trees, which are of the sensitive plant? character. When the sun goes down, they fold their leaves and slumber, and are aroused until by the morning sun and singing birds. I observed in some portions of the interior that rosewood was used for very common purposes. In christian ox-carts the spokes would be made of rosewood. And I use the term christian ox-carts as a distinction from Roman ox-carts, where the axle and wheel turn together. Rosewood is used in arts made like our own. The teeth of cog-wheels are often made of it. A gentleman showed me in his sugar house a beam nearly forty feet in length, and three or four in diameter, which he told me is a violet coloured rosewood. He took me then to his pig-pen, and—would you believe it, ladies?—his pig-pen was made out of rosewood! I would not have you understand that it looked like the legs of a piano forte. Nothing of the kind; for when left rough and exposed to the weather, it becomes as plebeian in its appearance as our own rustic, the black walnut of the Mississippi. When I returned, I brought with me a box of mosaic, made up of perhaps a hundred pieces of Brazilian wood, from the purest white to ebony black.—*J. C. Fletcher*.

THE FRIEND.

EIGHTH MONTH 15, 1863.

A firm belief in the overruling providence of the Almighty, is a source of support and comfort to the humble christian, amid the confusion and overturnings which may be going on around him. Men, by their unwise and unchristian acts, may bring him into calamity and much distress, and he may be tempted to think as did Jacob of old "all these things are against me;" but if he strives through all to maintain his love and allegiance to Him who rules in heaven and on earth, he may rest in confidence, that He will order all things wisely and lovingly for his eternal interest, and for the promotion of the cause he serves. It is well to bear this in mind in this day of commotion and trial; and while it quiets slavish fears, let it quicken each one to seek for ability so to perform his or her part, that they may not stand in opposition to the working out of that measure of good in themselves or in the Church, which the omnipotent Ruler designs shall be brought about by the "troublesome times" in which we live.

The course of events throughout the period that has elapsed since the reformation, has reiterated the lesson—so indicative of the depravity of the human heart—that the influence and spread of vital, life governing christianity, are greatly impeded by continued prosperity, the general ready means for procuring, and the concurring circumstances for enjoying the comforts and the pleasures of life, material and intellectual, social and religious. Present ease and indulgence minister to pride, to indifference and slothfulness in regard to the infinite interests of a future state of existence; while the necessary lessons of self-denial, and the paramount importance of daily crucifixion to the love of, and life in the things of the world, are more generally learned and felt where the absence of wealth, and the presence of hardship, or suffering and sorrow are the prevailing lot. Moses, predicting the future condition of Israel, says, "If Jesurun waxed fat and kicked. * * * then he forsok God which made him, and lightly esteemed the Rock of his salvation," while David acknowledges "Before I was afflicted I went astray, but now have I kept thy word."

The history of our own religious Society, as well as that of the church at large, exemplifies these truths. At its rise, and for many years after, while persecution and suffering were largely meted out to nearly all who were willing to acknowledge themselves to be its members, it increased rapidly, maintained the testimonies of the gospel, which it was called on to revive and uphold, unflinchingly, and moved with an authority, and shone with a brightness that made a strong impression on other religious professors. But when that time of trial passed away, and those who during its continuance had grown to the stature of men and women in Christ Jesus, were removed to their everlasting reward, a change for the worse took place in the Society; and we have the testimony of faithful servants and handmaidens, from one period to another, that ease begat indifference, and wealth too often gave rise to luxury, and sloth in religion.

We have been long, what the world calls a prosperous people, largely sharing in the sweetest enjoyments of domestic and social life; with but little outward trial to test the sincerity of our profession, and the strength of our love for the religion of Christ, as understood and believed in by all true Friends. One generation after another has passed away, after living in quiet and comfort, and while the faith which at all times and under all circumstances has been the saint's victory, has enabled many devoted sons and daughters among us in each succeeding period, to overcome the world, to tread the straight and narrow way, and through Christ strengthening them, to triumph over all their soul's enemies, and uphold the truth in its purity, yet there have been, and there are now very many who make profession as Friends, and some who even rejoice that they are members in the Society, who have rested content in the good name they bear, and the many privileges the right of membership confers, without having been made willing to become true members of the Church by spiritual, heart-changing baptism, or to possess the truth by buying it at the price at which alone it can be obtained. How many are there, such as these, within our pale, of whom it may be said, they reap that whereon they have bestowed no labour; other men laboured and they have entered into their labours.

Under circumstances such as these, it is no marvel, not only that the doctrines and testimonies given to the Society to exemplify and promulgate have not been more widely spread among other professors, but that they have been lightly esteemed and disowned by many, who while professing

to be Friends, are desirous to affiliate with the world, and to escape the offence of the cross, by discarding the habits and manners, and other distinguishing traits of those who are really Friends in principle. Hence the defection, the disunity, the introduction of modern novelties, which have broken up the peace, and impaired the organization of the Society, within the last thirty-five years.

In some respects the times have changed in this country, and a day of trial has come upon the Society. Principles which it has ever held sacred are at variance with the demands for military service made by the government under which we live; and we are called on to elect between maintaining those principles inviolate, or giving our aid and countenance to the war now raging in our country. We are about to be weighed in this balance, and it must be seen, sooner or later, who is wanting. Not only the young men who may be drafted will be brought to the test, but all other members are called on to show by the course they may pursue, how fully they are convinced of and firmly attached to the peaceable principles of the gospel they have long been professing to the world. How far the trial of our faith may be permitted to go, it is not in our power to foresee; but it is to be earnestly desired that all may be willing to unite in strengthening the faith one of another, and by mutual sympathy and encouragement, strive to uphold those precious principles of peace and good will to man which Christ has enjoined on all his disciples. The responsibility is great. The call is loud not to desert the post which we have assumed or that has been assigned us, by active compliance with any thing connected with military measures; by entering into any commutation thereof; by sacrificing our inherent right to liberty of conscience by paying a price for its enjoyment, or by conniving at or encouraging others to do so, whether for ourselves or for others.

It is one of the deplorable signs of the compromising religion of our time, that so many of the professed ministers of the Prince of Peace, are employing their stations and their influence to commend and encourage the prosecution of this horrible war; endeavouring to reconcile light with darkness, and the benign and pacific principles and precepts of the gospel of life and salvation, with the horrid carnage and malignant passions of the gory battle field. It is, therefore, not to be wondered at, that large numbers in other religious denominations than Friends, who once professed to be convinced of the peaceable principles and requirements of the gospel, and advocated their application to the conduct of nations as well as to individuals, have now abandoned them, and profess to believe they cannot be maintained in the world, until the world is freed from bad men; as though the requirements of Christ were not imperative, unless all men were willing to submit to them.

If Friends were now to desert their principles, and compromise the christian testimony against war under any and every circumstance, which they have always recognized as binding upon them, and for which they have often suffered deeply, they would not only wound their own consciences, and subject themselves to future remorse and sorrow, but the cause of peace and righteousness would suffer greatly through their unfaithfulness; for very many would be influenced thereby to believe that our profession however beautiful in its appearance, is inapplicable to fallen man and the exigencies of human affairs, and of no avail except to amuse ourselves and delude others.

But if our members, alive to the importance of the duty resting upon them, and resigned to whatever suffering the performance of that duty may

cost them, seek for wisdom and strength to walk consistent with their high and holy profession, refusing all participation in the military spirit and organizations so rife around them, and scrupulously guarding against any compromise, direct or indirect, of the testimonies of the gospel, and maintaining liberty of conscience, by refusing to pay anything for the right of exercising it freely, the present trial may prove a blessing to the Society, bring the members to understand more clearly and estimate more justly, not only these, but all other testimonies they are called on to sustain before the Lord, and give a fresh and more widespread circulation to that true love and unity which ever accompany harmonious labour in the cause of Truth, and fellowship in suffering for conscience' sake.

Should these blessed fruits be the result of this day of gloom and chastisement, the language of the Psalmist could be adopted from heartfelt experience, "I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in faithfulness hath afflicted me."

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 2d inst. The British press abounds with comments upon the military operations in this country. The *London Morning Post* lately shows that the recent Federal successes are not likely to prove materially advantageous to the Federal. The *Army and Navy Gazette* takes a most gloomy view of the military prospects of the Confederates. It says, the retreat of Gen. Bragg and the flight of Gen. Johnston before Gen. Sherman's forces, show sufficient signs of exhaustion. It adds, "Charleston is in real danger, and the walls, &c., are in a most dangerous position; that the Federal arms cannot be filled without a conscription, which may palsy the North and wrest victory from his grasp. The Confederate loan was heavy at 17 to 15 discount. The Polish insurrection was unchanged. The insurgents have recently shown great activity. *La France* reports that the French are naturally full of concern of interest on the part of France, and the Government, and says, the latest news from St. Petersburg indicates the disposition of Russia to be conciliatory. The war panic on the Polish question appeared to be subsiding. Marshall Forey, in an official report to the French Government, says that he is occupied in forming a Provisional Government in Mexico, which will be composed of men belonging to all parties. The Liverpool cotton market was active. Fair Orleans was quoted at 24d. Uplands, 23d. Stock in port, 256,000 bales, including 40,000 American. Breadstuffs were dull and declining. Red wheat, 8s. 3d. to 8s. 10d. per 100 pounds. Intelligence has been received, by way of San Francisco, of a terrible earthquake at Manila, in the Philippine Islands. The earthquake is said to have occurred on the 3d of Sixth month, and to have destroyed about one half the city. Two thousand of its inhabitants were buried under the ruins of the buildings. Manila has suffered in a similar manner on several previous occasions.

UNITED STATES.—The *Army of the Potomac.*—The latest advices from Meade's army report all quiet. The United States troops occupied Beverly Ford on the Rappahannock. There was no prospect of an advance southward at present. Gen. Lee was strongly intrenched on the North side of the Rappahannock.

The War in the South-West.—No military operations of moment have occurred since the defeat of Johnston's army, and the retreat of Gen. Bragg. When last heard from, Johnston's army was at Enterprise, Miss., prepared to go to the defence of Mobile in case it was attacked. There is no prospect of any act of the rebel government, was not likely to acquire any serious impetus. Gen. Sherman recently visited Mobile, and made a thorough examination of its defences and resources. He ordered some additions to be made to them forthwith. The rebel papers, in their spiteful retort, denounce the spirit of the people for crying out for the destruction of the city, and appeal earnestly to them to stand by the Confederacy.

The Attack of Charleston.—Port Royal advices to the 6th, mention the landing of more Federal troops on Morris Island. More batteries were being erected for the purpose of reducing Fort Sumter. The rebels made a sortie upon the 6th of letters in consequence of construction, but were repulsed with considerable loss. The iron-clad fleet has given important assistance to General Gilmore in his operations. But for their help it would have been impossible to erect batteries under the fire of

forts Wagner and Sumter. The iron-clad vessels had so far, sustained no injury.

New York.—Mortality last week 970. Governor Seymour has requested the President of the United States to postpone the drafting of New York until the constitutionality of the Conscription Law has been judicially affirmed—the President has answered that he cannot accede to the request. He wishes that the Judges of the Supreme Court should come to a decision respecting the constitutionality of the law in question, but he cannot consent to lose the time while they are deliberating. He says the drafting will proceed, and that care will be taken that New York and Brooklyn shall not be required to furnish more than their proper number of conscripts.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week 568, including 52 colored. The mortality in this city was conducted with entire order and quietness. The number of men recruited from Philadelphia was 12,019, to obtain which 18,928 were drafted.

Southern Items.—A large portion of Mississippi being now under the Federal control, the Confederate Government has ceased making purchases of cotton in that State. Orders have been issued to the commanders of the rebel forces to destroy all cotton belonging to the confederacy, wherever it is believed to be "in imminent and manifest danger of falling into the hands of the enemy; but only in such cases." Cotton not purchased by the rebel government, but still the property of individuals, is to be disposed of in the following manner, imbued, whenever the danger of its capture is imminent, guarding, however, against wasteful and unnecessary destruction. The *Mobile News* of the 30th ult., represents the condition of the people in East Tennessee, as terrible. They are said to have reached the extremes of poverty and destitution, the supplies of food being exhausted. The majority of the people in East Tennessee are loyal to the Union, but that section of the State has hitherto been firmly held by the rebels. The *Richmond Dispatch*, of the 6th, complains that the United States authorities have ceased exchanging prisoners ever since the capture of Vicksburg. It says they have deliberately adopted the policy of holding their prisoners and making us welcome to hold ours. The *Richmond Enquirer*, in a leading article on Jeff. Davis' proclamation, appeals earnestly to the women of the south to do their part towards filling the wasted ranks of the rebel armies. They are called on to drive all stragglers back to the rear of the Union, to urge every man to join the army, and by combining together, make existence intolerable to such as stay at home. In Richmond, sums of \$4000 and \$5000, are offered for substitutes. The Confederate currency has so depreciated, that ten dollars of it are offered for one of gold. The following prices were obtained on Richmond, on the 6th inst. Wheat, \$5.50 a \$7.00. Corn, \$1.00 and 10¢ per bushel. Oats, \$6.00, sheaf oats, \$10.00 per 100 lbs.; all other scarce. Hay and straw, 10 cents a pound. Bacon and lard, \$1.60 a \$1.75 per pound. Salt 50 cents a pound. Tallow candles, \$3.00, spera and adamantine, \$7.00. Molasses, \$11.00 a vessel. Hides, it completely out of the way. \$1.50 a \$2.00 per pound. Brown sugar, 7c. Tea, \$1.10 as \$2.10; Black, \$9.00 a \$10.00. Soap, 7s. 7c. Flou, \$1.50 a \$2.00; Lard, \$1.50 a \$1.75; Butter, \$2.50 a \$3.00. Potatoes, \$15.00 a \$18.00 a bushel. Brandy, \$80.00 a \$75.00 a gallon. Whiskey, \$30.00. Rum, \$7.00. Gin, \$45.00. Champagne, \$250.00 a dozen. Corn, \$9.00 a bushel.

The Approach to Richmond by James River.—General Foster recently accompanied a naval reconnaissance up the James river. When seven miles below Fort Darling, the gun-boat Commodore Barney, the flag ship of the expedition, came upon a torpedo which exploded under her bows, and she was obliged to come to anchor in the water, and throwing a vast volume of water into the air, which, falling upon the deck, washed overboard fifteen of the men, two of whom were drowned. The rebels then opened fire upon the boats from the shore, and obliged them to return to Fortress Monroe, towing back the torpedoes, which they were said to be repaired.

The Markets, &c.—The following were the quotations on the 10th inst. *New York.*—The supply of capital is abundant, and the money market easy at a 5 per cent. on call. Premium for American gold 29 per cent. United States six per cent, 1861, 106. Balance in the New York banks, \$33,578,483. Specie in the New York banks, \$33,578,483. Circulation in the New York banks, \$68. Superfine State paper, \$4.05 a \$4.70. Superfine Western, \$4.00 a \$4.75. Extra Ohio, \$5.70 a \$7.00. Baltimore flour, \$5.90 a \$6.70. Chicago spring wheat, 98 a \$1.14. Western winter wheat, \$1.20 a \$1.25. Amber seed, \$1.35 a \$1.37. Corn, red, \$1.30 a \$1.35. Genesee Yellow, 69 a 73 cts. Oats, 69 a 70 cts. for State, and 63 a 65 cts. for western. *Philadelphia.*—Superfine flour,

\$5.37 a \$5.50. New red wheat, \$1.30 a \$1.32; old, \$1 a \$1.10. New red, 90 cts. and, \$1.05. Prime yell. corn, 78 cts. Mixed westerns, 74 cts. Oats, new, 60 c old, 70 cts. Timothy seed, \$2.25 a \$3.00. New seed, \$2.25 a \$2.30. The cattle market was very dull. The range of prices from 7½ to 11. *Baltimore.*—Prices of wheat have advanced, sales of southern wheat, \$1.85 a \$1.90. Kentucky, \$1.85.

"THE ASSOCIATION FOR THE CARE OF COLOURED ORPHANS," at West Philadelphia, are desirous of obtaining a person as Matron to fill the place Maria Hillman, who has occupied that position for number of years, and who now wishes to be released.

A Female Seminary of Philadelphia engaged in business the city, they would not object to.

The "Shelter," is situated on the Haverford Road, opposite the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insane, and is a short walk from the Depot of the Market street Passenger Railway. Early application may be made to ELIZABETH G. NORTH, 732 Buttonwood St., Philada.

DEBORAH M. WELLS, 1024 Arch St., Do. CAROLINE W. CADBURY, corner of Harvey and Green Sts., Germantown. Or, MARY WOOD, 524 South Second St., Philada. Philada. Eighth mo. 10th, 1863.

FRIENDS' SELECT SCHOOLS.

These Seminaries will, it is expected, be re-opened after the summer vacation, on the first of Ninth month near the Boys' school being situated on Cherry street, west Eighth, and the Girls' school on Seventh street, between Cherry and Race streets.

The course of instruction now adopted in the select school, embraces, besides the ordinary branches, a devotion of more advanced mathematical, scientific and classical studies, on the satisfactory completion of which the pupil will be entitled to a diploma or certificate of scholarship.

During the winter months, lectures on scientific subjects are delivered, illustrated by appropriate apparatus and experiments.

The course of study at the Girls' school embraces, in addition to the elementary branches—Algebra, Geometry, History, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Zoology, Natural History, Botany, Physical Geography, Mental Philosophy, Etymology, Rhetoric and Compositions. Instruction is also given in Trigonometry, Mensuration, and the French and Latin languages.

As the proper classification of the scholars, early in the session, is important, it is desirable that those who intend to enter pupils for the coming term should do so in the Fall of the session as far as possible. Application may be made at the school-rooms on and after the first of Ninth month.

It is believed these schools are deserving of the patronage and support of Friends, offering as they do great advantages for the liberal and guarded education of their children, under a very moderate cost.

The attention of Friends, especially invited to the Primary schools in the Northern and Western Districts, where provision is made for the careful elementary instruction of children too young to enter the principal schools.

On behalf of the Committee, JOHN CARTER, Clerk.

Phila. Seventh mo., 1863.

WEST-TOWN SCHOOL—VISITING COMMITTEE.

The Friends appointed at the last Stated Meeting of the Committee, to visit the schools at West-town, will meet there on 7th day the 15th of the Eighth month, and proceed to attend the examinations on Second and Third days following. Friends desiring to attend on the following Eight month, 5th, 1863.

For the accommodation of the Visiting Committee, conveyances will meet the trains that leave the Philadelphia at 2 and 4.30 p. m., on Seventh day the 15th inst.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA,) Physician and Superintendent, —JOSUAH H. WORKINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 637 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

DIED, after a short illness, on First day morning the 24th of Fifth month last, WILLIAM ASHBROOK, of this city, in the 55th year of his age.

THE FRIEND.

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In the Evidence deducible from the Prophecies.

BY OLIVINS BURGOTT, L.L.D.

(Concluded from page 396.)

The preceding instances are abundantly more than sufficient to show that, according to the prophets, thus it becometh the Messiah to suffer, to die, and to rise again; and that according to the testimony of eye-witnesses, who could not be deceived, he had no object to accomplish in deceiving others, and whose testimony is confirmed by their enemies and persecutors, thus *Jesus Christ DID suffer, die, and rise again*. How the contemplation of these things may affect others I do not pretend to conjecture; but surely the natural tendency of such an astonishing correspondence as that we have been regarding, is to "make our hearts burn within us" with the cheering warmth of conviction, and the flame of devotion, similar to what was experienced by the two disciples on that ever memorable evening, when the risen Saviour "talked with them in their way" to Emmaus, "opened to them the Scriptures, and, beginning at Moses and all the prophets, expounded unto them the things concerning himself."

Suppose that, instead of the spirit of prophecy reathing more or less in every book of Scripture, redicting events relative to a great variety of general topics, and delivering besides almost innumerable characteristics of the Messiah all meeting in the person of Jesus,—there had been only ten men in ancient times who pretended to be prophets, each of whom exhibited only five independent criteria as a place, government, concomitant events, doctrine taught, effects of doctrine, character, sufferings, or death; the meeting of all which, in one person, could prove the reality of their calling as prophets, and of his mission in the character they have assigned him:—suppose, moreover, that all events were left to chance merely, and we were to compute, from the principles employed by mathematicians in the investigation of such subjects, the probability of these fifty independent circumstances happening at all. Assume that there is, according to the technical phrase, an equal chance for the happening or the failure of any one of the specified particulars; then the probability against the occurrence of all the particulars in any way, is that of the 50th power of 2 to unity; that is, the probability is greater than 112500000000000 to 1, or greater than eleven hundred and twenty-five millions of millions to one, that all these circumstances do not turn up, even at distinct periods. This computation, however, is independent of the consideration of time. Let it then be recollected farther, that if

any one of the specified circumstances happen, it may be the day after the delivery of the prophecy, or at any period from that time to the end of the world; this will so indefinitely augment the probability against the contemporaneous occurrence of merely these fifty circumstances, that it surpasses the power of numbers to express correctly the immense improbability of its taking place. Be it remembered, also, that in this calculation I have assumed the hypothesis most favourable to the adversaries of prophecy, and the most unfavourable possible to the well-being of the world, and the happiness of its inhabitants; namely, the hypothesis that every thing is fortuitous;—and it will be seen how my argument is strengthened by restoring things to their proper state. If every thing were left to blind chance, it appears that the probability against the fulfilment of only fifty independent predictions would be too great to be expressed numerically: how much greater then must it be in fact, when all events are under the control of a Being of matchless wisdom, power, and goodness, who hates fraud and deception, who must especially hate it when attempted under his name and authority, who knows all that occurs in all places, and who can dissipate with "the breath of his mouth" every deceiver, and all their delusions? The more we know of the prophecies, and of history, whether sacred or profane, the more we are struck with the correspondence of predictions and events; their coincidence in hundreds of instances are so palpably notorious that none can deny it: every principle of reason, every result of correct computation, instituted with a view to this inquiry, is in favour of the positions maintained by christians in all ages. Imagine these to be still doubtful, and what is there also that is stable and certain?

— "If these fall,
The pillar'd firmament is rottenness,
And earth's base built on stubble." MILTON.

But a person who wished to reason in favour of the truth of the christian religion, from prophecy, need not take this wide field of argument. There are many small portions in some of the prophetic writings, on either of which he may safely make his stand. He may take, for example, either the ninth, thirteenth and fourteenth, forty-fifth, or fifty-third chapters of Isaiah, and challenge any one to account satisfactorily for the exact correspondence of the prediction and the history, except to admit that the prophet was inspired by God to foretell the events. Suppose we fix upon the fifty-third chapter. So striking are its contents, and so exactly were its distinct particulars, amounting clearly to ten or twelve, verified in the life and sufferings of Jesus Christ, that there have not been wanting modern Deists to affirm that it was actually composed after the Christian era. This calumny, however, needs no laboured refutation. The Septuagint version is well known, as I remarked in a preceding letter, to have been undertaken nearly 300 years before Christ; and that version, according to the testimony of one who saw the original, contained the prophecies of Isaiah. Besides, it is an incontrovertible fact that the Jews in all ages, from the delivery of these prophecies to the present, admit Isaiah to be

taught of God. The latter Rabbins, it is true, to avoid the conclusions which christians deduced from Isaiah, and especially the chapter last specified, have invented a distinction of a double Messiah, "one who was to redeem us, and another who was to suffer for us; for they say, that there are two several persons promised under the name of the Messiah; one of the tribe of Ephraim, the other of the tribe of Judah; one the son of Joseph, the other the son of David; the one to precede, fight, and suffer death; the other to follow, conquer, reign; and never die." But Bishop Pearson proves that this distinction is false and novel; and, farther, that the Rabbins who preceded Jesus Christ understood the chapter, of which we are now speaking, to be a prediction of the Messiah, and of him alone.

Origen, indeed, informs us, that in his time the Jews took another way to evade the difficulties in which the consideration of this chapter placed them. They argued, that the prophecy did not relate to one man, but to one people, the Jews, who were smitten of God, and dispersed among the Gentiles for their conversion. But to show the absurdity of this interpretation, he pressed them with this sentence from the Septuagint, *απο των αποστατων τε λαου μη ενθη εις σωτηριον;* and the argument was so decisive, they could not withstand it. This proves not only the truth of the received interpretation of this famous prophecy, but, farther, that the Hebrew text of that time read agreeably to the *εις σωτηριον* of the Septuagint; otherwise, the Jews, by quoting their own text (Is. liii. 8.) and showing that it did not mean "smitten to death," would have reprobated the Greek version, and triumphed over the christian advocate.

It may be farther remarked that if it be the people of Israel of whom the prophet speaks in this chapter, he makes them to descend from a very base and obscure origin, when he compares them to "a tender plant which grew out of a dry and barren ground;" this cannot well apply to a nation which in its origin was, as Abbadie observes, "the most glorious and magnificent that ever was known; as having been separated and distinguished from all other nations in the person of their first parent Abraham, and which was honoured with the promises of the covenant." So again, to seize only another feature of this portion of prophecy,—how was God's people "stricken for the iniquity of his people?" None could fairly resist the inference that the allusion here was not to the people of God, but to some one who suffered affliction for their sake.

Nor has this remarkable portion of prophecy been successful merely in puzzling and silencing the Jews. It has, under the divine blessing, been instrumental in converting unbelievers, in every age of the church. There has occurred a signal instance in modern times, namely, that of the celestinate John Wilmot, Earl of Rochester, a man, "whom the muses were fond to inspire and ashamed to avow," who lived the life of a libertine and Atheist; but who, agreeably to the testimony of Bishop Burnet, died the death "of a penitent christian." The perusal of this chapter, the meditation

upon its complete fulfillment, and upon the beautiful summary it contains of the most peculiar and distinguishing doctrines of christianity, so operated on the mind of this profligate, though able man, as to lead (in the opinion of the prelate just mentioned) to an unfeigned faith in him "who was wounded for his transgressions, and by whose stripes he was healed."

Such, then, being the cogeny of the evidence resulting from prophecy, let us not attempt to resist it; such the purity and heavenly tendency of the precepts and doctrines often blended with the predictions, let us yield ourselves to their influence. Let us gather food for meditation from the animating language of those who

"Th' inspiring breath

Ecstatic fall from this world retir'd,

Convers'd with angels and immortal forms

On gracious errands bent."

THOMPSON.

Let us implant the delightful anticipations of faith, upon the triumphant declarations of prophecy, and hail that happy period foretold by Isaiah, when

"Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill be brought low;

"And the crooked shall become straight, and the rough places a smooth plain:

"And the glory of Jehovah shall be revealed;

"And all flesh shall see together the salvation of our God."

Infidelity, every where active, though always baffled, will suggest the improbability of the completion of the prophecies yet unfulfilled: but when it is considered that many of the predictions, long ago realized, were delivered at the same time, and by the same prophet, as those for whose accomplishment we are waiting, it would be the height of absurdity and impiety to encourage a doubt. It may happen naturally enough, that the true meaning of a prediction may be disguised, in order that the wayward wills of men may not operate for its prevention; but this is no reason for its rejection. Prophecies are like writings in cipher, which require either tutors or events to explain their hidden meaning, and render them natural and intelligible. This, with regard to the Old Testament predictions, "is what Jesus Christ and his Apostles have done. They have opened the seal, they have rent the veil, and developed the spiritual sense. They have taught us, that our enemies are our passions, that our Redeemer is a spiritual Redeemer."

For "The Friend."

The Gold Product of the World.

In a late number of the *Banker's Magazine*, it is stated that it appears from reliable data, that the production of gold and silver throughout the world, has fully quadrupled since the discovery of gold in California. The annual production in the years 1846, 1847 and 1848, was estimated at \$61,000,000, of which Russia and Mexico were the principal sources. The entire product of the current year is estimated at over \$270,000,000. A careful scrutiny of the sources of supply is said to show that North and South America produce about \$96,350,000 in gold, and \$17,650,000 in silver, a total of \$114,000,000. Australia, Russia and other portions of the world, produce annually \$108,000,000 in gold, and \$19,500,000 in silver, a total of \$127,500,000. The annual average of the gold crop of California is set down at \$60,000,000.

The effect of this increased production of the precious metals, is thus stated by the reviewer—"The vast accumulations of gold of the last fourteen years, concur largely to the benefit of the United States and Great Britain, by giving an impulse to commerce and to manufactures. Remote nations are indirectly benefited, because the course of trade

is such that gold will flow to those countries where labour is cheapest, and where the bullion and coin are the most valued, or realize the largest results."

"This is fully demonstrated in the fact that, notwithstanding the additional accumulation of the precious metals within the past fourteen years, amounting to over one thousand millions of dollars, there is really but little more on hand in the United States and Western Europe than in 1850—1853. In the year 1851, the Bank of France held four hundred and eighty-six millions of francs in silver and eighty-two millions in gold; whereas now, after a period of twelve years, it holds three hundred and ninety-four millions in both metals.

"In the year 1862, the Bank of England held £22,000,000 in bullion and coin, which was, in fact, for the country at large—the joint-stock banks, country banks and private bankers maintaining but small specie reserves. This year the bullion and coin of the Bank of England ranges from fourteen and a half to fifteen and a half millions sterling, and the Scotch and Irish banks £4,270,000."

The following statement of the amounts of specie held by the Banks of England, France, and the United States, in 1852 and 1863, is given to show that there has been no aggregate increase in those countries—

Bank of England,	1852,	\$110,000,000
" " France,	"	113,000,000
Banks of the United States,	"	84,000,000
	Total,	307,000,000

Bank of England,	1863,	75,000,000
" " France,	"	80,000,000
Those of the United States,	"	118,000,000
	Total,	273,000,000

The apprehension of a very greatly diminished value of gold and silver as a consequence of their vastly increased production, reasonable as such apprehension seemed, has not yet been realized. The first effect of an increased supply of the precious metals is of course some inflation of prices, but very soon the regulating influence of the course of trade, above adverted to, comes into play, and the surplus of gold and silver is inevitably drawn away "to those countries where labour is cheapest, and where the bullion and coin are most valued, and realize the largest results;" and the entire commercial world is so large that it takes a long time to fill all its channels.

For "The Friend."

Cheerfulness.

The value of cheerfulness in our intercourse with others is so universally admitted, that it would be well to see if it were not more generally practicable.

I do not refer now to that buoyancy of spirit, which is the heritage of childhood, and in a few cases lasts through life; to that cheerfulness which is happiness without a reason; but to cheerfulness upon principle.

There are many trials appointed to us in our pilgrimage, and at times periods of severe suffering are dispensed, when it is as much as we can do to hold on our way at all; yet few could say that such afflictions had made up the whole of their lot, and as in the external world the days of storm bear but a small proportion to the days of sunshine—so most of us have our seasons when we might be cheerful if we would. If unlike the robin we cannot sing in the rain, let us at least in fair weather be thankful with the song sparrow.

The pious and gentle wife of Frederick Perthes wrote, "I have more need to pray for a heart to

enjoy our blessings, than for a larger share than." Is not this longing for more blessing, great reason for our want of cheerfulness?

It is a lesson that we are slow to learn, that circumstances cannot give happiness—we decide ourselves daily with the thought that were this or th, annoying thing removed, and something else which we fancy particularly agreeable given, then might be cheerful. The dweller in the heated town in summer imagines, that if the full book of nature were opened before him, it would be an easy matter to bear the small cares of the day. Yet nature, with all her soothing ministry, is but a borrower—

"For we receive but what we give,

And in our life alone can nature live,

Ours is her wedding-garment, ours her shroud."

The cause lies deeper. Is it not that we do not fully believe that our lots are all appointed us? That we omit to notice that they have been ordered for us far better than we could have planned the ourselves? That we forget that our greatest disappointments have sometimes, even to our short-sighted vision, been our greatest blessings? At above all, that our faith is weak that we shall not be cared for? Want of cheerfulness is too often want of thankfulness.

We allow a small cloud of trouble to overspread a multitude of mercies, until every shining light is hidden, and we walk in darkness. Pain has been said to be the deepest thing in our nature, and its occurrences which annoy us, consequently take stronger hold of our spirits than the good and pleasant things; but this seems more our infirmity, something that we should strengthen ourselves against, than a law intended to be abiding. "Sorrow," says a recent writer, "has its appointed time and work, but that is not, over, let it go; it is a hireling and remaineth not in the house forever but the son remaineth ever, and the son is Isaac, son of laughter."

For "The Friend."

Flint Arrow-Heads.

The stone arrow-heads which the aborigines of this country used before the settlement of European among them, have often excited our wonder on account of the symmetry with which many of them are executed, considering the rough tools which must have been employed in making them. A doubt has even been expressed whether even with our more finished implements, they could now be successfully imitated. A recent number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* contains an account of the manufacture of articles of this kind, by a man who was detected in attempting to dispose of them as genuine antique arrow heads, from a barrow about eight miles from Winchester, England. On being pressed, the man confessed that he had made them himself, and said, that for a small consideration he would show the "art and mystery." "Pulling one of his pocket a small dirty bag, he took from it a common carpenter's awl, and the hasp which goes over the staple of a padlock, and then taking from another pocket some pieces of flint, he sat down and holding the flint dexterously between his thumb and finger, and resting his hand upon his knee, he soon formed a beautiful specimen. The man's skill and quickness were remarkable, being, as he informed me, the effect of several years practice in the art. The awl he used for making the angle at the base, and rounding the barbs. I ought to say that the long portion of the hasp formed the handle, and the circular part the hammer, with which he broke the flints." The arrow-heads thus prepared, could only be distinguished from those of ancient date, by the fresh appearance of the fracture.

The Detector.

In one of our insane asylums a man was for a long time confined who did nothing but pace up and down his cell, and then turn upon his heel and give the word to "fire!" He had shot his antagonist in a duel, and gone crazy under the remorse occasioned by the bloody deed. That was the power of conscience.

It is based on a sense of God's omniscience. "Thou, God, seest me," has been more terrible to the murderer than the pursuit of a score of detectives. No mortal had seen him do the damning deed. Perhaps he struck the blow in the depths of a forest, or in the solitude of a remote chamber. He never heard the death-groan of his victim, and had men told no tales. But still there is a voice crying to him from the ground, that tells him he has been seen—that there is an All-seeing Eye which, piercing through the silent heavens, penetrates to the very bottom of his blood-stained soul. This all-awakening conscience follows him wherever he goes. Solitude becomes no solitude to him. He is ever in the broad glare of an intelligence that reads him and his guilty secret through and through. The whole air is alive; and every rustling leaf, and every sighing wind, sounds to him like the coming footsteps of a vengeance sent upon him by an omniscient God.

This sense of an All-seeing Eye acts upon men like an instinct. It is impossible to argue it down; it is impossible to bribe it into silence. Under its influence many a one living in secret sin has sunk to melancholy, or died before their time. Others have sought to fathom the secret of their mental derangement—or to discover the mysterious disease that laid them low. They died at the hand of an all-seeing conscience. "Thou, God, seest me," had terror for them, under which "heart and flesh fled;" them; the mind quailed, and life became an insupportable burthen. May we not find in it the solution of so many unhappy lives, even in all the surroundings of external comfort or of luxury? May we not detect in this the reason of any a recourse to the intoxicating cup? Conscience has frequently driven the duellist, the destroyer of female purity, or the betrayer of trust, to the slow suicide of the bottle.

The other day we read of a man who had secretly returned to the revenue officer a sum of money which had been dishonestly withheld from the Government. It was not the fear of human detection that made the smuggler disgorge his unjust gain, for that had entirely passed away. But he "remembered God and was troubled." His guilty conscience needed no human accuser. While he flaming eye of the Divine Detector saw those stolen dollars in his purse, or his safe, he did not care to keep them there.

Dying beds are often made wretched by the consciousness that death will bring exposure, and that the sinner is now going into the presence of One who will bring "every secret thing into judgment." But what a mistake to suppose that there is really such a thing as a *secret sin!* Sin is an offence against God, and if he but sees the offence, and if he but knows it, what matters it how many or how few of our fellow-men have knowledge of the act? "Thou flatter not thyself, O dishonest man! that thy reproach shall be a secret place. Dream not, O breaker of the seventh commandment! that the privacy of the most private chamber hides thee from the All-Seeing. Joseph did not feel himself *alone* with Potiphar's shameless wanton when he said, "How can I do this great wickedness, and *sin against God!*"

Secret sins: There is none. The eye of God detects every ill-gotten dollar in my purse. If I

keep back or pervert the truth, he sees the lie lying black in the bottom of my heart. He knows my half-formed thoughts before they have even taken shape in my own mind. Not even a wicked thought can I cherish against my neighbour—not even a secret unbelief can I indulge; not even a hollow, hypocritical profession can I make, or formal false prayer can I whisper in my closet, but it is known at once to Him with whom I have to do. His eyes are in every place, beholding the evil and the good. "Surely," says Jeremy Taylor, "if we would always remember that Jehovah is the great Eye of the world, ever beholding our actions, and an ever open ear to hear all our words, and an unwearied arm ever lifted up to crush a sinner into ruin, it would cause much sin to cease from among us, and make us more like those who continually walk in the light before his throne."—*T. L. Caylor.*

Commodore Wilnot and the King of Dahomey.

Despatches have been laid before the House of Lords from Commodore Wilnot, respecting his visit to the king of Dahomey. The commodore was charged with a mission from Queen Victoria to the King of Dahomey, and had the uncomfortable duty of remonstrating with his sable majesty against his indulgence in human sacrifices and in slave-trading. The first place he reached was Whydah, about three miles from the sea. Thence he was escorted to Canuah, a place eight miles from Abomey, the capital of the country, and he was introduced to the greatest grandeur of the court. He was first met on his way by the chiefs with their followers, who received him "with drums beating, colours flying, muskets firing, soldiers dancing and singing warlike songs." At last, when these introductions were over, "they got into their hammocks," in which they seem to have been generally carried, and went to the palace, outside of which, in a large square, were assembled all the chiefs, with their people, as well as large bodies of the king's soldiers. "The sight," we are told, "was most interesting, the gaudy colours of the large umbrellas, the dresses of the head men, the firing of the muskets, the songs of the people, the beating of the war-drums, the savage gestures of the soldiers, and their ferocious appearance, made us feel indeed that we were amidst an uncivilized nation." They were treated, however, by every body with "marked respect." After being carried round the outer square three times, according to custom, they were led through the palace-gates, and found themselves in presence of the king. He was reclining on a raised dais, smoking his pipe, under a building of some pretensions to beauty in the country, made of thatch, and supported by columns of wood roughly cut. "In front of this and close to it, leaving an open space for admission to the king, was placed a large array of variegated umbrellas, admitted only to be used by himself. Under these were congregated his principal chiefs. On either side of him, under the building, were his wives, to the number of about one hundred, gaily dressed, most of them young, and exceedingly pretty." He was dressed "very plainly"—that is, as the commodore explains himself, "the upper part of his body being bare, and an unpretending cloth round his waist."

The left side of the courtyard was filled with Amazons, "all armed with various weapons, such as muskets, swords, gigantic razors, or cutting off heads, bows and arrows, blunderbusses, &c." After the "usual compliments," and the delivery of the queen's introductory message, the king gave orders for his Amazons to perform a variety of movements. The saluting, and, indeed, the whole ceremony of the country, seems to consist in "loading and firing quickly, dancing,

singing songs, and saying they were ready for war, suiting the action to the word by going through the motions of cutting off heads." Then all the princes, chiefs, and head warriors, all the chiefs and captains of the Amazons, the princesses, and every body of importance in the kingdom, were presented to the stranger, and each company was dismissed by the king in turn by the present of a bottle of rum. Every one who visits the king is given permission to retire by this singular present.

The whole time the commodore was there the "custom" of the country was going on, and the king would not let him go until it was finished. For the most part it consisted of nothing but processions and the demonstrations we have described. There seems to have been "human sacrifices" on two or three days, and, in the interest of human nature, the public will be relieved to hear that the greatest number of human victims who passed round with the others on any day was eight, and of these it is probable that only half were killed. On the greatest day of all the king appears on one of four platforms, and the chief occupation of the day consists in cowries and cloths being thrown by him, his Amazons, and chiefs, to the people below, who fight for them without weapons, but with permission to kill each other. After this the victims are publicly thrown down to be killed—first cocks, then goats, a bull, and lastly, the men. The commodore, with a natural sense of honour, refused to witness the human sacrifices, and remained in his tent. He was rewarded for his firmness. While he was in the tent the king sent for him, and publicly presented him with one of the victims, in reward for his "good-nature, patience, and sympathy with the black man." We have no doubt that to the commodore, sickened with the disgusting bloodshed around him, "the saving of this one man's life was a sufficient recompense" for all his anxiety. At last, after a month of these incessant "customs," after delivering his message to the king, and receiving his reply, he was conducted with great honour to Whydah, and reached it safely on the 22d of January, 1863.

After this it may seem strange to add, that the king is a sensible, clear-headed, and well-intentioned person; but, to judge from his conversation with Commodore Wilnot, he deserves no worse a character. He did not defend either the human sacrifices or the slave-trade; on the contrary, the commodore "is quite certain that, if we can only prove to him that we are really sincere in our wishes to be friendly with him, he will think very seriously of our proposals to him for giving up the slave-trade, as well as the human sacrifices." The latter institution, like the similar or worse practices of the old Druids, recorded by Cæsar, has its roots deep in the superstition of the country. Every house, village, and road, is filled with "fetish" images, and sacrifices to the "fetish." Every man carries a "fetish" about his person, and the king never does any thing without his diviner, who is one of the Privy Council, and his chief adviser upon all occasions, consulting the "fetish" to see whether it will be favourable or unfavourable. It is easy, therefore, to understand that, as the king says, if he gave up this "custom" at once, his head would be taken off the next day. "These institutions," he said, "cannot be stopped in the way you propose. By-and-by, little by little, much may be done; softly, softly, not by threats. You see how I am placed, and the difficulties in the way. By-and-by, by-and-by." The slave-trade, again, was originally developed by the white man, and has now become a cardinal institution of the country. The whole organization of the kingdom, more or less, depends upon it. The people have no idea

of supporting themselves by any trade or art. Palm-oil is an article of commerce to some extent; but it is of little importance to the country at present. Every body depends on presents from the king, the poorer people on the cowries and cloths he distributes at the "customs," the richer on the more valuable gifts, and on some small stock of cattle; and the king's whole means of distributing sufficient for the wants of life, comes from the slave-trade. He said that the trade had been carried on in his country for centuries, and that it was his great means of living and paying his people. He did not send slaves away in his own ships; but white men came to him for them, and was there any harm in his selling? It was not his fault that he sold slaves, but those who made his fathers do it, and hence it became one of the institutions of the country. There is a great deal of clear, rough common sense in all this, and it points to the root of the mischief. If European nations wish Africa to be developed, they must put a stop to the slave-trade. All the monstrous institutions of such a country as Dahomey have grown up round it, and must collapse with it, and the people would then be forced, from sheer necessity, to attempt other means of living. It is probable that even the strange institution of the Amazons has something to do with this original evil. What, with incessant wars, which themselves have grown to a great extent out of this trade, the constant waste of life at the murderous "customs," and the slave-trade itself, the male population is so reduced, that the women are to the men as three to one, and the king is obliged, therefore, to keep up women soldiers. It is, indeed, astounding, that such a community should exist at all.—*Abridged from the London Times.*

Make Your Will.

To-day. Why not? To-morrow you may die. "For what is your life? It is even a vapour that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away." Is the business too serious for you? Does it compel you to think of what you would find avoid? That thought is friendly. If it compel you to go a mile, go with it twin—the farther the better. Are you superstitious? Do you fear to draw your will, lest you should die soon after? Let it should seem a card of invitation to the "king of terrors?" This is stark superstition, neither more nor less. It is the folly of thinking that God cannot remove you hence, because it would be an inconvenience to him, as well as to your heirs, that you should die without a will. Therefore, you vainly hope to prolong your life, by refusing to set your house in order. Lay aside that senseless notion, and forthwith make your will. You will not live a day longer or shorter for it. And do it not by halves; that is, do not fail to sign it at once, while you are of sound mind and memory. How often have you heard that after a funeral, the will was opened and found without the testator's signature. He had failed to sign it because he was superstitious, and he died too suddenly to sign it. And then came confusion, strife and endless litigation between the heirs. The children inherited a lawsuit, and the lawyers the estate. Make your will, then, and sign it.

But first, if you intend any charitable bequests, change your mind at once, and as far as practicable, be yourself the executor of your benevolent designs. Why not enjoy the luxury of doing good while you live, rather than defer it till your head is laid? Is there not a secret reason? Do you not hate to part with your money until you part with your life? Then it is pure selfishness in you; nothing less. You will hold fast until death relaxes your grasp, and then give to charity what

you can hold no longer. Charity! Nay, call it by any other name. Perhaps you think you will fare better in eternity, if though you give nothing while you live, you give a great deal when you die. Hah! you intend then a compromise with God! Think you not that he sees through that flimsy gauze? Why at this rate, if you were to live forever in this world, you would do no good to all eternity. Perhaps you think very lightly of death-bed repentance. Have you any reason to think better of death-bed charity? Are they not both done, not from choice, but from that kind of necessity which takes all virtue out of them? If charity and repentance are well-diffused through life, they may better be spared at its close, for their work is then done.

Don't wait then any longer, for whatever terms you may make with your conscience, God never compromises. "Whosoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." Let the hospital, the asylum, the college, the church, rise before our living eyes to bless them withal. It will cost less if you build it yourself; executors, you know, are spendthrifts of large estates, and what you leave for charity may become the reward of executive villainy. Why not then make the most of your means by doing the work yourself? After all, you may have something to leave for charity, but do good now, "while it is in the power of thy hand," and your gifts, while living, will impart an unequivocal character to the gifts you leave behind you.

Beware of letting your resentments into your will. This is a monstrous iniquity, and all the more monstrous, because it admits of no repentance, excepting where repentance will be of no avail. Your son has offended you, and you will cut him off with a shilling. Your daughter has incensed you by marrying against your command, and you doomed her to poverty. Aye, and you begin the instrument by saying, "In the name of God, Amen." Look! you are writing your last will and testament, and cutting off your own child in the name of that God who says, "he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath shown no mercy." Can vengeance and profanity go higher or deeper than this? And this will is to be opened and read after your spirit has returned to God, and your body to the grave! When Herod lay a dying, he ordered that as soon as the breath was out of him, a number of imprisoned Jews should be bled. He wanted women and children to weep at his death, and secured it in this way. Are you better than he, if at your burial, your own child spits venom on your grave, and then turns away to curse your poor memory as long as he lives? Such an unnatural crime society should put out of your power. Righteous law should swiftly rectify such an unrighteous will. I like the anecdote that Burnet tells of Matthew Hale: Selden, the great English lawyer, bequeathed his books to the Bodleian Library. One day after he had made his will, he went to the library and asked if he might carry away a certain book. It was against the rule, and the librarian refused. Selden went home and wrote a codicil to the will, revoking the bequest to the Bodleian, and giving his books to Hale, whom he made his executor. Selden died leaving it thus. When Hale came to administer, he did it in that incorruptible spirit of justice which he carried into all the affairs of life. He promptly handed over the books to the Bodleian; with the wise and just remark, that Selden had appointed him executor, not of his *passion*, but of his *will*. I repeat, then, when you make your will, leave out your resentments. It will give you more pleasure, or less pain in the country to which you may go.

Be careful to avoid that prodigious wrong society of giving all to those who already live in luxury, and will probably never see the day of need. You know how the wise man denounces this sin of him "who giveth to the rich." Leave the tokens of friendship if you will, but nothing more. Don't pile Pelion upon Ossa. Some have done it and the instinctive justice of men has hooted after them in scorn to their graves. Society would have been better pleased if, when they went out of this world, they had not left even their bodies behind them; for they scarcely deserve a grave in the poorest acre of the earth. Their names turn to stench in all memories, and if the manner of their reception in the next world is anything like the difference with which they are dismissed from this their welcome will be anything but flattering. That depends, however, on what world they go to.

Finally (and this should have been first, but am not careful of order,) see to it before you go hence, that your estate is purged as far as possible of all that don't fairly belong to it. Some year ago a dying merchant called his children about him, and caused his will to be read to them. When the reading had ended, "Now," said he "my children, you may enjoy all this without remorse, as without remorse I gained it, for the taint of injustice or fraud is no where upon it." "Can you say this? If not, be swift to make restitution. The wrong may have been done years and years ago, but its character remains the same. It is the same as if you did it yesterday. And no lapse of time destroys the obligation to restore ill-gotten wealth. Will to others only your own—nothing more. What right have you to leave the property of another to your heirs, or even to charity? It is his whom you wronged—not yours. Is your conscience clear on this point? No twinges! No special remembrance of taking more than your due. Make haste to give it back. Let it not be counted in your estate. If your virtue is not strong enough or your virtuous shame too strong to restore it openly, do it slyly in your will—interest and all. You will breathe easier for it as you die, even if you die of asthma.—*J. B. Hagarty.*

Chamouni—Mont Blanc.

GENEVA, —, 1861.

MY DEAR — AND —;

(Continued from page 393.)

* * * While I have been writing long letters dated at Chamouni, so much of deep interest, ourselves at least, relative to our journeyings on our way thither, has crowded upon my pen, that with the exception of such matters as must always find their way into letters between far separated, loving hearts, including some little daily incidents, they have been almost wholly occupied with these our gradual approaches to Chamouni. With but very little more than an allusion to the fact, that we were for days sojourning in that Vale of whose surpassing loveliness, so much has been said and sung. O'er which, and, far and near, over the mighty range of Alpine peaks, Mont Blanc, that "dread and silent mount,"

"All night long visited by troops of stars,
Or when they climb the sky, or when they sink,
Companion of the Morning star at dawn,"
Is "first, and chief, sole Sovereign."

And now we have left it; and this letter, though by its date betraying we are at Geneva, can tell nothing of this city, its beautiful situation on the lake, nor of our journey thither. For my pen, going over the same route, in the limited time allotted to it, though making many a flight over vast portions without touching upon them, cannot at all keep up with the speed of your travellers, whether it be by steam or their good teams; much less with that of

der vision; and not yet having overtaken them at Vale of vales, it must, if I attempt to give you anything like a consecutive account of our doings, anticipate regular progress thither from Martigny, by the passage of the Tete Noir; and pretty large portions of my letters will still be quite in the rear of present localities. * * * * *

We lodged at Martigny, and having engaged a guide and three mules, one for each of us, and one to carry our baggage, we set out on our first mule ride, to cross the Tete Noir; a never-to-be-forgotten ride it was, and most peculiarly did I enjoy it. We rose and descended two mountains, and it occupied the whole day. We had an elderly man for a guide, and a very different person he was from our last escort. He was indeed a dear old man, a Swiss I believe; so kind and faithful, he never left my mule's head for an instant, excepting once when — needed him, though he had to attend all the time to the mule just before me that carried our trunks. The road was often so narrow we had to go on in single file; — taking the lead, and with my faithful attendant in the rear. This was so carefully built road remember, with a parapet to protect the traveller, but merely a mule path; and sometimes there was scarcely sufficient space or the feet of the guide, between those of the mule and the edge of the precipice; but though he knew the mule was sure footed, on that side he chose to talk, to prevent my feeling anxious or alarmed. I took no charge of the animal whatever, and thus was entirely at liberty to enjoy the grandeur of the scenery, trusting to his watchful care. He was a good old man, I think, and I quite regretted, that he spoke no English and we but little French, we could not communicate much with each other.

Directly after leaving Martigny, and rising a short distance, we passed the ancient castle of — situated on the right bank of the Drance, near its junction with the Rhone—its high round tower forming a conspicuous feature amid the ruins around. It was built many centuries back, and was a place of great strength and terror, its lords — some of the Prince Bishops of Sion—being celebrated for deeds of crime and cruelty. A printed description of it was hung up in the hotel at Martigny, and it would appear that its deep dungeons and dark mysterious passages, yet hold sway over the superstitious fears of the people, who imagine that the cruel barons and their murdered victims, have not yet entirely disappeared from the scene of their guilt, and suffering. One of the underground apartments, was the occasional trial-room of the secret court of the middle ages, called the Vehm Gericht. Just before arriving at the foot of the immense black rock which, forming the mountain top, rears its bald head hundreds of feet above the road, and gives the name to this pass, we stopped at a little way-side inn, for our guide and mules to obtain refreshment; and it was gratifying to see the care and neatness, with which the patches of arable ground around, were tilled and kept. The features of the scenery through the whole defile are wild and savage, and the road round the side of the mountain, at the foot of the "black head," is scooped out of the rock, a tunnel having been cut in one place to give it passage. The rock towers, almost perpendicular, high above this, while the gorge below looks fearfully deep and dark. It is the point of emergence from this tunnel, going towards Chamouni, that is represented in one of our stereoscopic views. Before entering the tunnel, we were shocked by the sight of a poor crippled man lying near it, who had fallen, some time before, from near the top of Tete Noir, down almost to the road, slipping and striking from point to point, and who was so injured as to be unable

to use his limbs since. Here he is brought, day by day, to act upon the sympathies of travellers, and draw upon their pity and bounty. And here I may remark, that it is one drawback to the pleasure of travelling in Switzerland, to meet with so many lame, blind, and halt, who are brought from all parts of the country, to reap their harvest from the thousands of strangers who pass over the principal thoroughfares. Our feelings were very often pained, particularly in the valley of the Rhone, by the appearance, among this class, of the deplorable victims of goitre; many of them hideously disfigured, by the enormous swellings about their throats, often being stunted in their growth, and looking as though deficient in understanding, as they held up their hands and piteously entreated us to give—"quelque chose, quelque chose!" Though we sometimes saw these poor afflicted creatures, who were not mendicants.

Would I could bring before you some glimpses of the ever varying, grand displays of nature exhibited to us throughout the whole of that day—spent seated upon a mule's back! literally so, excepting while we dined. After we had been descending the last mountain for some time, a turn in our path brought most unexpectedly before us, the vast summit of a mountain we had not seen before. Oh, of wondrous beauty! Enveloped in purest white—no harsh outline, no jagged peaks, but a chiseled dome. How shall I describe its form? A softly rounded pyramid.—The lower parts of two grand mountains opposite to each other, in front of us, were covered with a dark mantle of fir trees, which extended to their feet, where each gracefully folded over the other. Filling in this vast deep notch, rested the beautiful mysterious looking stranger. Alas, I knew it must be, for it appeared, fair and smooth as the face of the lovely moon; yet seeming near, so distinct its outlines, and those of others around it, and their soft shadows. Loftier far than any other I felt it to be, because, though evidently so far off, its fair peaked dome towered nearly as high above the horizon, as the dark lofty brows of those above referred to, immediately before us. Oh, as it loomed out against the blue vault above, it seemed not like a part of this earth, but as though we might have had a glimpse of some new fair world! Pondering, yet not once thinking what mountain it really might be, I gazed, absorbed, but asked no questions. My kind guide turned and looked at me for an instant—then said rather impressively in his gentle tones—"The summit of Mont Blanc!" I almost rose out of my saddle, exclaiming, "Mont Blanc!" —, on before us, caught the words, and with a face beaming with delight, he turned and reiterated, "Mont Blanc!" The name, like a talisman, sent a new thrill of emotion through the frame; words were vain, and silently, and slowly for a time we moved forward;—then more rapidly, and we soon were in the Vale, reaching the village of Chamouni about 6 o'clock in the evening. * * *

I believe I have mentioned that we had a fine chamber at this village, commanding a full view of Mont Blanc from the windows. And now what will you think of us, if I acknowledge that in the views of it from this vale, we were constrained to admit to each other, we were at first somewhat disappointed. That is, in its apparent height, nothing else; which I think, perhaps, I can understand. Being so much nearer to it than when we first saw it from the Tete Noir, though the very summit of the dome, still looked fair and lovely as then, yet below this, and around its breast, deep depressions, projections and ledges, on the vast rocks of ice, appeared so marvellously distinct and sharp out,—though still ten or twelve miles off,—that

we might imagine we could clearly have recognized a chaouis, had one been bounding there; so immediately back of the lower slopes of two of the dark mountains bordering the vale, did it appear,—which we knew to be near, for we could see the branches of the fir trees which clothed them,—that it seemed difficult to believe it could be much further off; and as these mountains were more elevated above the horizon, from this point of view, than Mont Blanc, it was for some time almost impossible to realize that it was as high as they. But I cannot quite account for the remarkable distinctness of these ice-clad mountains, when so distant; and indeed the mountains generally in this Alpine region. * * * * *

The day after we arrived at Chamouni we made the excursion on mules to the Mer de Glace, which in some respects surpassed any part of the passage of the Tete Noir. It was as steep as going up stairs nearly the whole of the way; some parts indeed were literally steps out of, or built up on the rock. But though it seemed dangerous in many places, and should the proverbially sure-footed animal, on whose back I confidently rode, slip a little to one side, we might plunge over the fearful precipice to rise no more, yet I resigned him wholly to his faithful attendant, and gave myself up to the full enjoyment of the almost overpowering display of nature in her grandest forms, behind, before, above, beneath, all around us. And now glorious Mont Blanc is fully realized, justified. Our road is a zig zag, from the numerous points of which, as we approach, and leave them, we see it rising, "Sole Sovereign of the vale!" Its chiselled brow unchanged—the same as when, in serene majesty, we first beheld it. But the general view varying, as more and more of its front, and the surrounding ice-clad mountains were brought into sight. Still we mount, we climb, and unlike any other and inferior elevations, which sink as that of the spectator becomes greater, even though they may still be far above him, Mont Blanc each time as we return, is rising, still rising, higher, yet higher. Oh sublimely beautiful vision! What a temple is this! Thy fair clear dome, built of crystals of the dew of heaven, solid as the enduring rock, beneath the sky's blue canopy above, where no stain can come,—the very embodiment of purity, if light on earth is pure, and of stillness most solemn, most profound,—what compared with thee are all man's gorgeous proud contrivances? How reaching many a mile, spring forth thy "flying buttresses," thither piercing the blue vault; far above many a tier of clouds, cluster thy pinnacles needle pointed! (You know they are called the "Aiguilles" of Mont Blanc, and it seems almost a true figure of speech.) Having attained our goal, a point a hundred and fifty feet, perhaps, above this part of the Mer de Glace,—where is a chalet to rest and obtain provision for traveller and mule,—we witness another display of Alpine scenery, different from any we had yet seen. Dismounting, we took our seats on a low wall on the steep side of Monte Verde, which is richly carpeted with grass, as its name indicates, and while resting there, first enjoyed to the full this wondrous panorama of needle-pointed mountains, some icy, others black and bare, with the Mer de Glace sweeping down between them at our feet, from the vast ice regions of Mont Blanc, far above them; which, as its name also indicates, looks more like ocean waves, suddenly frozen, than any thing else it can be compared to. Oh, here, more than in the Vale, —while sitting amid this sublime display of the Creator's works; far-reaching savage grandeur all around us, with matchless beauty too, if not the soft beauty of a vale; above, on either hand, these

awful black pinnacles rending the sky, at our feet, those "ice-falls," those "motionless torrents, silent cataclysms,"—did I feel an o'erwhelming sense of the Mighty Power that "made them glorious." More, perhaps, because I had already felt so much; yet from the Vale, even the "bald awful head of Sovran Blanc," man has dared to climb; but climb those dark defiled pinnacles, whereon even the winged and light-footed snow cannot long find rest, will man dare, never! Terrible forms are they, that had I not seen, I scarcely could have believed in; and while I gazed, I felt that I beheld, standing before me, the towers of earth, that forever were beyond man's reach, or power to desecrate; and it almost seemed to me, there could be no other such, so incomparable are they, with any other peaks of even this stupendous range of mountains. Here, then, I thought, that higher on earth's surface, I should never care to go. With all we had before witnessed, had I not seen almost the climax of her glories? And here my heart was satisfied—full—overpowered with "mute thanks, and secret ecstasy," which only could find vent in "swelling tears." It is probable some travellers would smile at, or pity the want of ambition, or the tameness of spirit, which they might think must give rise to such a remark as the above. But I never had much sympathy with the spirit or kind of ambition, which probably induces many to make fearfully hazardous Alpine expeditions, &c. It appearing to me, that even the lawful desire of seeing some of the most sublime of the Creator's works, does not justify a reckless risk of life, or even of health.

(To be continued.)

For "The Friend."

The following extract from a letter received from E. Yeates, dated York, Va., is thought suitable for insertion in "The Friend," as showing the wide field for labour to benefit the poor liberated blacks, and the need for pecuniary aid.

"I commenced teaching a class of adults and children, about 40; each evening since, I have been obliged to dismiss some children to make way for adults. Every night finds an increase of these, and this morning, more children than I could take in the day-school.

"Dr. McClellan told me a soldier had asked permission to come, and if I would take him, he would give him a permit. In the evening four wagoners and the soldier came. I contributed ten dollars toward having the parlour fitted up as a school room, so as to admit the largest number; now I look on in despair, because they are so crowded. How much we need a school and lecture room! For three nights past, the room, porch and steps have been crowded. Sixty human beings crowded into a room 21 feet by 14. Three hundred dollars would build us a room. Could you witness the sight—eyes and ears all attention, as if afraid to lose one move or word from the teacher,—how would it cheer you in your labours, for truly those who stay by the stuff, shall have their reward, as those who go forth to labour.

"I look forward with dread, to the time when the weather will require the doors and windows to be shut. Cannot you appeal to the rich and benevolent for a school-room? What is done for them in this way cannot be taken from them, and I believe now is the time for labour.

"We find the field hands, just brought out of slavery, as much beasts as could be found in any land. In fact, as one of them said to me the other day,—we war'n't let learn anything to our master's work. It was a whipping to have a piece of paper in our hand, with a letter on it! Another said, 'if we used any proper words nor common,

they made us tell how we got them, and often made us tell stories to save a whipping.'

"When among the cabins, last week, I found a poor sick woman, whose son had spent two years in searching for her. He brought her home, resolved to comfort her in her last years.

"The slates have done good service, and are teaching 130 children and adults to write. The blackboard is invaluable."

The British Post-Office.

The Post-office Department of Government in this country is rightly regarded, not as a revenue-producing machine, but as a branch of the public service of which profit or revenue is an accident rather than an end. The country virtually says that it must have postal service both cheap and safe. If such service pays itself, good and well; if it does more, so much the better; but if, to make it do more, the element of cheapness is to be sacrificed, then it is not well at all. In 1839, the last year of the old system, 52,471,000 letters passed through the post-office of the United Kingdom. Of these, 6,563,000 were franked—each endorsed by a member of Parliament or a peer, and so passing free. In 1862, 605,471,000 were circulated—none being franked. The clear revenue of the Post-office for last year was nearly a quarter of a million sterling, and it is increasing annually at the rate of between five and seven per cent.—a symptom of the healthy financial condition of the service. The ninth annual report of the Postmaster-General brings out many interesting statistics. While in four years previous to 1862 there was for three years an average rate of increase of four per cent; and in 1861, of five per cent, last year it was only two per cent. "In this fact," says a public writer, "we see reflected, as in a hundred other mediums, the checks given to the activities of the country by the stoppage of the cotton supply; and in this, as in other ways in which that calamity has been indicated as the national barometer, the remark excited is rather one of wonder that the effect has been so comparatively trifling."

The total gross revenue from the Post-office last year was more than \$15,003,885. There are now 14,776 receiving-houses, or pillar-boxes, as compared with 4500 in 1839. Seven thousand miles are traversed every day by the mails of the United Kingdom.

A most important branch of the Post-office is that which deals with the *transmission of money*. The public, in spite of all remonstrances, persist in sending money and valuables in unregistered letters. Registration has been made compulsory for all letters passing through the London Post-office; and the system will be extended. Transmission, with perfect safety, is easy. For small sums, postage stamps are exchangeable for money at the small charge of two-and-a-half per cent; for sums a little larger, the money-order system, at 3d. for £2, 6d. for £5, and 1s. for a £10 order.

A system of Post-office Savings Banks, recently established—a happy idea of Mr. Gladstone, Chancellor of the Exchequer—is working wonders in encouraging the labouring classes to lay by, in small sums, what will prove valuable in the rainy day. The depositor may take out his money in any part of the country in which he may happen to be at the time he requires it, without reference to the place where his account was originally opened. He has only to show to the postmaster his government receipt for the sum originally deposited, and it is paid to him at once.

To conclude this notice of Post-office arrangements, I may refer to the fact that books of all kinds, photographs, patterns of goods, &c., may all

be transmitted. In matters both of trade and literature, the facilities are very great, and the advantages obtained are priceless. Punctuality also in the delivery of mails, by vessels subsidized by the Post-office, is specially notable. Here are some instances:—1. The arrival of the mails *via* Marsailles, (transmitted thence through France, and by the British Channel from Calais to Dover), distant nearly 13,000 miles, on the 22d of September last; from Calcutta, distant 8000 miles, on the 10th of October; from Shanghai, distant upwards of 11,000 miles, on the 19th; and from Hong Kong distant 10,000 miles, on the 27th of September. These mails were all due in London on the 13th of November, at midnight; and they arrived one hour and ten minutes before that time! 2. The mails from the West Indies and Central America, despatched from Southampton on the 17th of September, were delivered at the Danish Isles, at the *precise moment* at which they were due—namely, 6 A. M. on the 2d of October. On the same voyage, the mails for Jamaica and Demerara, conveyed in each case by a separate bracket packet, were delivered within a few minutes of the time at which they were due; while the mails for parts of Central America, and for the Pacific, were delivered at Colon, on the eastern coast of the Isthmus of Panama, distant 5400 miles, thirty minutes after time, the packet having been detained at sea that precise time by Her Majesty's ship Orlando; and the mails for Chili, having been conveyed, with others, across the Isthmus of Panama, were delivered at Valparaiso, distant nearly 9000 miles from Southampton, two hours before the appointed time.

For "The Friend."

Meteor.

On Second-day evening, the 10th inst., our attention being accidentally drawn to a *shooting star*, we counted between 5.30 and 9.30 P. M., upwards of fifty meteors, of different apparent degrees of brilliancy. The greater part of them became visible near the constellation of cassiopea, and passed of in a direction nearly south-west. A few, however, seemed to proceed east of south, but all became visible near the same part of the heavens.

On the 11th there were many observed also, but not nearly so numerous as on the preceding evening. Chester county, Pa. W.

Dr. Livingstone's African Expedition.

The London *Times* publishes the following extract of a letter from Dr. Livingstone, dated River Shire, Second mo, 20, 1863, giving the latest news of his expedition:—

Of late, affairs have taken an entirely new phase, or rather we have had our eyes opened to see that the old system, which has kept this region shut up from all good influence, is still in operation, and quite capable of rendering all our labour of no avail. The slave-hunting system has come across our path, and has nearly quite depopulated the valley of the Lower Shire. You may have heard that certain slave dealers came across Dr. Kirk's path, from Tette to this river—instigated one tribe against another, and were paid in captives, some of whom we liberated. The captives who escaped us are separated at Tette, the men retained and the women and children sent up the Zambesi to buy ivory. A panic seized the population of a large district above the Cataracts. They fled to the Shire, leaving their fine gardens and grain behind them—a drought and famine followed—thousands perished, and still die off daily.

We counted thirty-two dead bodies floating down as we steamed up, and these are nothing to those who perish in the villages and lie unburied, or

nose that pass by at night or are denounced by ligators. Well, further down the river, in the country around Mount Clarendon, a half-caste rascald, called Marianno, has devastated and repopulated with, it is said, about a thousand "red slaves"; and where last year we could purchase any amount of fresh provisions and cotton at the cheapest rate—Captain Wilson, of H. M. S. *Forgon*, thought that a hundred tons of cotton could be collected from that valley and the hills adjacent—we saw not a single village, only here and there a few miserable wretches striving to keep soul and body together by fishing and collecting the seeds of grasses. Our labour is very much increased by this depopulation, inasmuch as we must go at least three hundred miles for all the food our native labourers require.

Another man, called Belshore, made slave forays east of the Shire; and so does another, named Tello; and another, called Jose St. Anna, higher up the Zambesi, and several parties of slave hunters are out south of Sena—any one with a few slaves and slaves may do the same. No notice is taken of it by the authorities till the culprit is rich enough to stand a squeeze. He may then be imprisoned. It would be uncharitable to say that there is any muleting, but he is released and at liberty after a short confinement, to begin again. His Marianno was sentenced to three years' imprisonment for rebellion and at least forty murders, came back and was received as a guest of the governor of Quillimane till he "ran away," and his excellency ran after him, but, of course, could not catch him. This system has been going on for long time, but we did not become aware of it on actual observation till lately, because the aving which went on under the name of "French re Emigration" was supplied by forays in the countries North and Northwest of Quillimane.

You are probably not fully aware of what Lord Almerston has done by his policy on the West coast. Mr. Wilson, an American missionary, who as written the best book I have seen on the West coast, says that, had it not been for his policy, Africa as yet had scarcely been accessible to missionary labour. By means of the security which his squadron imparted, over twenty missions have been established, twenty dialects reduced to writing, and 12,000 communicants have been received by the different churches. Education is imparted to thousands of the young, and good influences are spreading inland. Lawful commerce has been increased from £2,000,000 annually to between 2,000,000 and £3,000,000, and more tonnage is employed in carrying it than ever was engaged in the slave trade, even in its palmiest days.

THE FRIEND.

EIGHTH MONTH 22, 1863.

The truth of the common proverb, that "none are so blind as those who will not see," applies to those nominal believers in the christian religion, who, with free access to the holy scriptures, and the history of nations since the advent of Christ, persist in the effort to persuade themselves and others that war is compatible with his spirit, and consistent with the exhortations and injunctions he has left upon record for man's observance and guidance. This voluntary blindness does not release from responsibility for the consequences resulting from it; for if men persevere in closing their eyes in order to exclude the light of the sun, they have themselves only to blame, if, with those who submit to be led by them, they fall into a ditch.

A large proportion of the inhabitants of the United States is connected with some one of the different religious denominations, and if we turn to the accounts published of the conventions, synods, &c., held by these different denominations within a few years of the secession of the Slave States, we will find that they claim for their respective sections of the professing church, that it contained large numbers, both North and South, of real, converted christians. Certainly we must infer from their language, that they so esteemed themselves, and accorded the same estimation to each other. It appears to have been the rejoicing of each, to believe its members, however located, served the same Master, and were united in the same religious communion. But while professing to be drawn into one body by the love of Christ, and acknowledging the badge which he left of true discipleship, "By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one for another;" they yet admitted, and perhaps all of them incited, that war, under certain circumstances, is lawful between these disciples, and that it is their duty to participate in its dreadful spirit and scenes, whenever, in their judgment, those justifying circumstances are existing.

When the intrigues of unprincipled politicians and the machinations of wicked and unreasonable men inaugurated the rebellion, and divided the country into two hostile sections, this doctrine of the lawfulness of war, for christians, under justifying circumstances, came to be applied by both portions of the members of the respective religious societies which adhered to the different governments claiming their allegiance. The plain injunctions in the New Testament, the gentle, unoffending, pacific course to be pursued by christians, being set aside by both, as inapplicable or not binding, and there being no umpire to decide the right and the wrong between them, each party proclaims the justice of the cause in which it has embarked; claims that the objects for which the war is carried on by it, justifies its initiation and prosecution, and appeals to the Almighty to support and crown it with success.

As we have said, before the war began, each portion of the respective religious denominations professed to esteem their fellow members, whether in the North or the South, as disciples of the meek, patient, long-suffering, loving Saviour of the world, who expressly forbade those who would be his followers, from indulging in the spirit, or acting upon the principle which requires an eye for an eye, or a tooth for a tooth, who charged them never to hate their enemies, or seek to do them any evil, and under no circumstances to avenge themselves. But now, the war between them and the influence of its spirit, has changed all this, and each party, unable to deny that, with its wholesale murders and widespread devastation and distress, the conflict is a great scourge to the whole community, strives to escape the deserved reproach and disgrace of having brought it on, by labouring to fasten upon the other, the wickedness and the crime which are causing the loud wail of woe to go up from all the land. Conventions, synods and other religious bodies, convened within the respective sections, hold out these views, according to the forms considered appropriate by each, and profess to believe that war is to be endured only for attaining the end each has in view; those ends being absolutely irreconcilable with each other.

Within the respective sections also, those claiming to be the ambassadors of Christ—the Prince of Peace—mount the pulpit, and declaim upon the real or assumed wrongs which they charge the opposing party with having inflicted on that to which

they adhere; stirring up the passions of the people, and preparing their hearts for the revolting cruelties of the bloody contest; or they spread forth their hands and supplicate the Father of mercies to prosper the arms of those they abet, and pour defeat and disaster on the men who are opposed to them. The one party, when victory has crowned its murderous struggles, appoints a day for thanksgiving and praise to the high and holy One, for having been permitted to strike down its hated foes; while the other selects another day for humiliation and prayer, with the hope that the same omniscient Being will cause the tide of triumph to turn, and success again to attend upon its banners.

Such is a slight sketch of the sad spectacle now presented to the world by the highly professing christian people in this land of boasted light and liberty. It is humiliating to observe that the vindication and glorification of war, is not the work of those only on either side who make no pretensions to be religious men; but of the leaders of the church-going people, the masters in Israel. It is their duty to be the servants of Him who, in unutterable love to man, came to do him good in body and spirit, to give himself a ransom for his soul, and to save him from sin; and while teaching that christians may fight with and murder each other, they profess to deliver the counsels of this blessed Laub Immaculate, attempting to reconcile their course and the evils of war with the religion inculcated by Him, by the alleged blindness, perfdy and obstinacy of their fellow professors enlisted under the opposing flag. Are not these conflicting claims to the character of consistent christians, like parting the garments, and casting lots for the vesture of Christ? while, if we may credit the testimony each party gives of the other, He and his religion is crucified among them.

Can it be that this blindness to the impossibility of reconciling war and pure christianity, is other than willful? How can any read the New Testament, and exalt it as a rule of faith and practice, and not perceive that its whole spirit, its plain and emphatic teaching are against the lusts from which war originates, the spirit inseparable from carrying it on, and all the fruits legitimately springing from it? How can we acknowledge it to be the will of the Almighty, that Christ's kingdom should be extended over the earth, and that when thus established it will necessarily root out all war and fighting, and yet urge upon christians to reject his meek and loving spirit, and go forth to slay their fellow believers, and spread havoc and misery among those with whom they have been wont to unite in the same form of worship? How can any christian who has known what it is to wear the yoke of Christ, doubt that that blessed kingdom has long been set up, and is gradually extending; and that the true subjects of the Redeemer, those over whom he sways his righteous sceptre, are brought within its sacred precincts, where nothing can hurt or destroy, and they can learn war no more?

Is it to be wondered at, that men of the world, men who make no pretension to submission to the restraints of religion, when they see these things, these gross inconsistencies in the professed believers in the christian religion, when they hear the scriptures extolled as the only certain rule of life and conversation, and are nevertheless told there is nothing in the gospel that prevents christians from fighting with and killing each other, should conclude, either that the whole system revealed in the New Testament, is a cunningly devised fable, intended to impose upon the ignorant; or that its most striking principles, its imperative commands,

and its solemn exhortations, may be set at naught whenever it is believed that circumstances demand it; and therefore, that they can exercise no reliable restraint over the passions when strong temptation or provocation urge their gratification. But an awful responsibility rests upon those—whenever they may be—who despise and disregard the commands of Christ, and teach men so; thus contending against him and the extension of his government; while they profess to be believers in his name; and retarding the coming of that glorious gospel day, when nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn any more.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 7th inst. The Confederate loan was selling at a discount of from twenty-five to thirty per cent. The *London Times*, in its remarks on the depreciation, says, "the battle at Gettysburg had been won by the confederates, the loan which few days previously was largely buying at a premium, would probably have experienced a rise nearly as great as the fall now witnessed. There was every symptom that the result would have led to the establishment of the Confederate power in Washington, and a promotion from the rank of 'young sylvanias.'" The Liverpool cotton market was nearly unchanged. Stock in port, 307,000 bales, including 45,000 American. Breadstuffs, quiet and steady. Consols 93. Polish affairs present no new features. The Russians had been defeated by the insurgents at Slesian, Palatine of Flock. It is generally agreed, that instead of a collective note to Russia, the cabinets of each of the three great Powers will forward separate notes to St. Petersburg, which notes shall be identical in idea. England opposed a collective note, but it is asserted, her opposition in no way affects the existing understanding between the three Powers. It merely keeps the negotiations separate. It is stated that Austria declines going beyond diplomatic action. It is officially announced that the Emperor of Austria, in an autograph letter of the 31st ult., has invited all the sovereigns of the German Confederation, and representatives of Free Cities, to personally meet in the city of Vienna, for the negotiation of a declaration of the German Confederation, suitable to the requirements of the age. The Emperor proposed Frankfurt as the place, and the 16th of the present month as the time of meeting. The German question was discussed at the late meeting of the Emperor of Austria and the King of Prussia, which closed on the 15th of the present month (31st last); the British national debt consisted of £783,336,739 funded debt, and £16,495,400 unfunded, making in all £799,832,139. Enormously as the debt of the United States has increased within the last two years, it is still not one-third as large as that of Great Britain. According to a Parliamentary return last published, there were 2,395,901 sovereigns and 13,396,192 half sovereigns coined during the year 1862, their value being £59,064,039 3s. 1d. There were no crowns or half crowns coined during the last ten years, but there have been coined 594,000 florins and 354,300 shillings, and of other silver coins as much as £2,400 worth, the total cost or value of the metal being stated to be £3,443,745 18s. 5d. The prospect of the French harvest is so good that there is a probability wheat may be exported from France, rather than a necessity for its importation. The new wheat is of excellent quality.

UNITED STATES.—*The Army of the Potomac.*—At the latest dates, all was quiet in General Meade's army. The old regiments are filling up at the rate of a thousand men or upwards per day, from the drafted men or their substitutes. Reports which seem to be reliable, represent that Gen. Lee is actively organizing his forces for another campaign, and that he is now making every possible exertion to strengthen his army preparatory to another conflict.

The Attack of Charleston.—Numerous additional batteries are said to have been built by the rebels on James Island. Large reinforcements have been sent to Gen. Beauregard, and it is believed that the metal works of Charleston may probably number 50,000 men. Reinforcements to the Union troops, to the number of 7,000 men, arrived during the previous week. More than 6,000 of Gen. Gilmore's troops are coloured men, who are said to be much less affected by the diseases of the climate than the white soldiers. It is believed that at the latest dates, the work of constructing batteries to operate on the rebel fortifications, was still in progress. Some of these will be mounted by the largest guns ever cast in this country. Their distance from Fort Sumter

is about 1900 yards. The rebels still express confidence that Charleston cannot be taken even if Fort Sumter should be rendered untenable.

The South-West.—Military operations in this quarter appear to be suspended for the present. The movement against the rebels has been postponed on account of the great heat of the summer. Gen. Grant is organizing regiments of coloured troops at Vicksburg, and has quite a number in the process of formation. The supply of cotton in Louisiana is pretty large, and was coming into New Orleans in considerable quantities. The supply of sugar was ample at 8 1/2 cts per pound on the 1st inst. Arrangements were in progress to establish a national bank, under the auspices of the controller of the currency. The Union sentiment in Louisiana is reported to be growing rapidly, under the conviction that the rebellion has proved a failure. A large portion of Mississippi has been completely cut off from the rest of the Union, and is governed by the laws. Several wealthy planters have asked permission to employ their own negroes, and resume planting. It is supposed that there are still 25,000 rebel troops in Arkansas and Louisiana, under the command of Generals Price, Kirby Smith and others. They are reported to be in an active and warlike condition, and discouraged condition, all communication with the rebel government having been severed by the opening of the Mississippi.

The Indian War.—A despatch from Gen. Pope states, that Indian hostilities, east of the Missouri, may be considered at an end. The forces under Gen. Sibley had routed the Sioux in three engagements, and finally driven them across the Missouri river.

New York.—Mortality last week 859. The municipal government, consisting of the Boards of Councilmen and Aldermen, have unanimously passed an ordinance appropriating three millions of dollars for the purpose of granting exemptions for non-drafted men. One of the provisions of the bill, is that, all freemen shall be paid for from this fund if they desire it. The draft was to begin on the 19th inst. Governor Seymour has prepared a proclamation, warning all citizens against any disorderly conduct when the draft is made in New York and Brooklyn.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week 617. Under five years of age, 327. Of cholera infantum, 137, of congestion of the brain, 28, fever de soliel, 46. Some of this excessive mortality is attributable to the great heat, as may be seen by the number of deaths from sun stroke and heat of the brain. There were 32 internments of soldiers. During the past week, 262 soldiers were returned to duty from the army hospitals in this city, 28 were discharged, and 41 died; the number remaining in the hospitals was 9,255.

Southern Issue.—Within the past week, very little intelligence from the South has appeared in the newspapers. It is reported that the rebels have determined to put 100,000 coloured soldiers in the field under white officers, the men to be free when the war is ended. The *Richmond Enquirer* strongly denounces the action of the North Carolina Unionists in the steps they are taking towards sending a detachment to Washington. The rebels in Mississippi, during the cotton belonging to the Confederate government, in obedience to orders from Richmond. This cotton, which was purchased by the rebel government, and is under the charge of agents, is part of that which is pledged for the redemption of the rebel loan in Europe. The private trade, it is stated, do not buy their cotton under compulsion.

The Markets.—The following were the quotations on the 17th inst. *New York.*—The money market easy at five per cent. on call, and borrowers few even at that rate. Foreign exchange, 138 1/2. American gold 25 1/2 per cent. premium. Specie in the city 100, \$274,513. Balance in the Sub-Treasury, \$25,376,650. United States six per cents, 1891, 105 1/2. United States 7-30, 106 1/2. Middling uplands cotton 67. Superfine State cotton \$4.50. Extra Michigan, Indiana, &c., \$4.30 to \$4.95. Baltimore flour, \$5.40 to \$6.20. Chicago spring wheat, 90 \$1.10. Amber flour, \$1.15 to \$1.25. Winter red western, \$1.10 to \$1.25. Bye 80 1/2 to 90 1/2. Corn, 66 1/2 to 68 cts for shipping qualities. *Philadelphia.*—Fair and prime old red wheat, \$1.35 to \$1.38. New wheat, \$1.20 to \$1.35; White, \$1.45 to \$1.60. Old rye, \$1.05; new, 92 to 94 cts. Prime yellow corn, 80 cts.; western, 77 cts. Old oats, 70 cts.; new, 53 to 55 cts. Barley, \$1.10 to \$1.25. Bye 80 1/2 to 90 1/2. Hay, 80 cts. of prices being from 6 to 10]. *Baltimore.*—Superfine flour, \$5.75 to \$5.87. New red wheat, \$1.40 to \$1.45; white, \$1.80 to \$1.95. White corn, 80 to 87 cts.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Gilbert Macomber, Mass., per J. Buf-fington, 26, vols. 33, 34, and 35.

TEACHER WANTED.

A Male Teacher for a first class school for boys, Woodbury, New Jersey, one competent to teach U. Latin and French languages preferred.

Address, DAVID J. GRISCOM, C. P. STOKES, Woodbury, N. J., 8th mo., 1863.

CIRCULAR.

Friends of Germantown Preparative Meeting propose opening their school on the first of Ninth month under the care of Sarah H. Albertson, for the tuition of Friends' children and others who conform to the regulations of the school. The same pleasant and healthy situation, adjoining and communicating with the Meeting-house premises on Germantown Avenue, upon which this school was opened in 1858, is still occupied. The course of study will embrace the usual branches of good English education.

TERMS FOR TUITION:

From \$10 to \$20 per session of five months, according to the age of the pupils and the branches taught.—Latin and French, extra.

Application may be made to Sarah H. Albertson, care of the following members of the School Committee: Dr. Alfred Coe, Lloyd Milfin, Ezra Combs, John S. Haines, Samuel Morris, George Jones, Elisha P. Morris.

N. B. Access may be had by the scholars to a valuable Library, belonging to the Preparative Meeting. Eighth month, 1863.

EVENING SCHOOLS FOR ADULT COLOURED PERSONS.

Principal and Assistant Teachers are wanted for Men's and Women's schools.

Application may be made to JOSEPH ALLEN, No. 321 S. Front, or 335 S. Fifth st. ISAAC MORGAN, Jr., 622 North street; or SAMUEL ALLEN, 524 Pine street.

"THE ASSOCIATION FOR THE CARE OF COLOURED ORPHANS," at West Philadelphia, are desirous of obtaining persons to come to fill the place of Mr. Arthur Hillman, who has occupied that position for number of years, and who now wishes to be released.

A Friend who has a husband engaged in business in the city, they would not object to.

"The Shelter," is situated on the Haverford Road, opposite the Philadelphia Hospital, near the Innas, and is placed under the care of the Depot of the Market Street Passenger Railway. Early application may be made to ELIZABETH C. NORTH, 722 Buttonwood St., Philadelphia. DEBORAH M. WILLIAMS, 1024 Arch St., do. CAROLINE W. CADWYR, corner of Harvey and Green Sts., Germantown, Pa.

MARY WOOD, 524 South Second St., Philada. Philada, Eighth mo. 10th, 1863.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA, Physician and Superintendent, —JOSHUA H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 637 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

DIED, at the residence of his father, near Winchester, Va., on Sixth month 11th, 1863, of typhoid fever, A. H. GARRETT, aged 31 years, the first year of his age. Although labouring under almost constant delirium during his illness, so as to preclude opportunities of serious conversation on religious themes, yet it is believed he had a sense of his situation, and was earnestly desirous of a right preparation for the final change which awaited him. On being queried with he knew how he was, he said, "Yes,"—if he was afraid to die, he said "No,"—and to further interrogatories he was unable to give connected and relative replies. He was a young man of good morals, religious sensibility, and amiable disposition and gave promise of much usefulness in civil and religious society; and in his own family circle his loss is very great.

—, on the 17th of Sixth month, 1863, at the residence of her son, Joseph K. Lippincott, after a short illness, KETURAH, relic of Joseph K. Lippincott, in the 63rd year of her age. A member of Haddonfield Monthly Meeting.

—, on the 6th of Sixth month, 1863, SARAH C. REAKSTRAW, in the 75th year of her age, a member and overseer of the Monthly Meeting of Friends of Philadelphia, for the Northern District.

THE FRIEND.

A RELIGIOUS AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

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On the Resurrection of Jesus Christ.

BY OLINTHUS GREGORY, LL.D.

(Continued from page 402.)

Several of the facts recorded in the Christian Scriptures have this to distinguish them from others, that they are intimately connected with doctrines; so intimately indeed, that the doctrine flows out of the fact, and that, consequently, the denial of the fact causes the annihilation of the doctrine, and prevents the springing forth of those happy effects which the doctrine is calculated to produce. Thus the resurrection of Jesus Christ is a fact; our resurrection is a doctrine founded upon that fact. The denial of one requires the renunciation of the other. "If," says Paul, "there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen: and if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain." And again, "if we believe that Jesus Christ died, and rose again, even so, them also which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with him." Thus, also, the ascension of Jesus Christ to heaven is a fact; his return from heaven to judge the world is a dependent doctrine. Thus spake the angels to the disciples at the ascension of our Lord: "Why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come, in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven." "Shall come" he is admired in his saints, and to be glorified in them that believe."

Hence, since the most exalted hopes of a Christian, the most animating doctrines of his religion, flow, for their basis, the fact of the resurrection of Jesus Christ; it is requisite that his faith in that act be firmly "rooted and grounded." And, happily, the general evidences in confirmation of so important an event flow from various and satisfactory sources. As from the predictions of Jesus Christ, that at a certain time he should raise himself from the dead. From the fact that, at this precise time, his body was not to be found in the sepulchre, although the most effectual precautions had been taken to prevent its removal. From the positive testimony of many, that after this time they saw him, conversed with him, the most incredulous touched and felt him, to remove their doubts, and all received from him those instructions on which they acted in promulgating his Gospel. From the timely and self-destructive story invented by the Jews in contradiction of this fact. And from the success which attended the preaching and declaring that he was, "crucified and raised from the dead."

It is not my intention to enlarge upon these

various sources of evidence; but merely, assuming (as I may now, I trust, fairly do) the genuineness of the first four books of the New Testament, to describe, briefly, the leading circumstances of Christ's resurrection, and several appearances previous to his ascension; and then to adduce a few general, though, I hope, unanswerable arguments, in favour of this extraordinary event.

The circumstances of the Resurrection of Jesus Christ, and the subsequent appearances, as they may be collected from the accounts of the several Evangelists, have been related with slight variations by different authors. The order I shall adopt appears to me as free from objection, and as little exposed to the cavils of unbelievers, as any I have met with. To render this history the more perspicuous, it may be proper to begin with reminding you, that, when Jesus Christ was led to be crucified, a great company of his friends and acquaintance followed, bewailing and lamenting him. Among the rest was his own mother, who, with two more of her name, and the apostle John, stood so near him, that he could speak to them. While he was nailed to the cross, he consigned his mother to John's care, it appearing that she was then a widow. This beloved disciple, probably, took her immediately to his own house, before the three hours' supernatural darkness, that she might not be there to see him expiring. But the other two women continued there still, as well as many more who stood farther off. When the darkness was over, and our Lord had yielded up his spirit, they were there still; and all of them attended till he was buried. It should seem, also, that the two Marys waited later than the rest, till all was over, and he was laid in the sepulchre. A considerable company of the women seem to have agreed to embalm their Lord's body early on the third day; they therefore that evening prepared what time and circumstances would admit, and rested on the sabbath, conformably with the commandment.

Not so the priests and pharisees. With all their pretended zeal for the Sabbath, they were very busy on that day, consulting, agreeing, preparing an address, waiting with it on Pilate, obtaining a guard, sealing the stone, and setting all safe. This was their sabbath-employment. By the end of the day all was as safe as they could make it. But very early on the following morning, the first day of the week, *i. e.* about the break of day, or a little earlier, an angel descended from heaven, came and rolled back the stone from the entrance of the grave, and sat upon it, regardless of either seal or guard. The keepers or guards were terrified at his appearance, and became as dead men. Recovering themselves a little, however, some of them went to the chief priests, and related what had happened: the chief priests and elders "gave large money to the soldiers," saying, "Say ye, His disciples came by night, and stole him while we slept."

About the time of the earthquake which occurred on the descent of the angel, the two Marys were preparing to go very early to see whether all about the sepulchre was safe, before the rest of the company could go. Either they called on Salome, or met her in their way; and as all three passed on

towards the sepulchre, being desirous, probably, to begin to embalm the body before their friends arrive, "they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?" All this time they knew nothing of the guard, or of the opening of the grave: but as they came near the sepulchre "at the rising of the sun," they looked forward, "and saw that the stone was rolled away; "for it was very great." This, as was natural, caused a multiplicity of varying emotions in their minds. Mary Magdalene, being at once warm in her affection, and anxious in her disposition, concluded that the body was stolen; and would therefore go no farther, but hastily ran back to tell Peter and John what she had seen, and what she thought: those two zealous disciples, therefore hastened thither to ascertain the truth of her relation. But while she ran back, the other Mary and Salome approached nearer to the sepulchre. The angel, who formerly sat on the stone to terrify the guard, had by this time moved into the sepulchre; for Christ rose and went out as soon as the stone was rolled away; and though the women were near enough to see the stone, they could see no angel upon it before Mary Magdalene ran back. Mary and Salome thus advancing, they found no obstruction, and resolved to ascertain whether the body was taken away or not. Just entering, therefore, into the sepulchre, they saw the angel, who invited them farther in, to "behold the place where the Lord had lain." But they were affrighted: so the angel told them "the Lord was risen," directed them to go and inform his disciples, and Peter, and to tell them, moreover, that they should see him in Galilee; as he had assured them previous to his crucifixion. The women, under the joint influence of fear, joy, and amazement, ran away, saying nothing to any one, but fled trembling. They were just gone when Mary Magdalene arrived the second time, with Peter and John, though it was yet early. The two disciples, before they reached the sepulchre, ran quicker than Mary: the angel having now disappeared, the two men went into the sepulchre, found the body was not there, but saw the grave-clothes lying folded up, indicating that there had been no indecent haste. John believed "the Lord was risen:" but they both soon went away home without seeing him. Mary Magdalene now tarried behind, to weep alone, appearing in much doubt as to what had become of the body of Jesus. While in this mournful, anxious state of mind she stooped down and looked earnestly into the sepulchre, where she saw two angels, one at the head, the other at the feet, where the body had lain. They asked why she wept: she replied it was because she had lost her Lord; and as she made the answer, she had been looking another way and saw Jesus; but not knowing him, being half blinded by her apprehensions and her tears, she supposed it was the gardener who cultivated the garden in which the sepulchre was, and therefore said to him, "Sir, if thou hast borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away." Then Jesus made himself known unto her. This therefore was his first appearance after his resurrection, to any

of his people: and it was early. Mary Magdalene departed immediately, "and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, and that he had spoken to her." Thus, as some of our old divines have remarked, woman who was first in the original transgression, was first in proclaiming the fact of the resurrection, and laying the grand corner stone in the christian edifice.

The other Mary and Salome, full of fear and amazement, had turned aside into some retired place; and needed time to recover themselves before they could carry any tidings. But while they were in this consternation, their compassionate Lord met them, and said, "All hail: be not afraid," proceeded cheerfully on, and deliver to my disciples the message you have received from the angel, "that they go into Galilee." This was the second appearance of Christ; and it was to two women.

(To be continued.)

Fisheries.

BY W. P. STRICKLAND.

Fishing, whether considered as an occupation or an art, possesses an historic interest. It goes back to the earliest period of recorded time, when it was carried on extensively, and formed an important and valuable branch of industry. Byzantium, the modern Constantinople, and Sinope on the Black Sea, were famous for their lucrative fisheries. Suetonius informs us of the great abundance of fish caught in the sea around Sicily, and in the Carpathian Sea between Crete and Rhodes. The fisheries of Egypt were especially celebrated for their productiveness in the lakes, canals, and the river Nile; and the Israelites after their departure remembered with regret the fish which they ate so freely in Egypt. The proceeds arising from the fisheries of Lake Moris were given to the queen of Egypt for pin money, and amounted to four hundred and seventy thousand dollars per annum. In the days of Christ fishing was carried on extensively in the lakes and rivers of Palestine. Isak Walton, the great piscatorial author, selected his motto from the saying of Simon Peter, "I go a fishing," and the response of Thomas, Nathaniel, Andrew, and James, "We also will go with thee." In the third century the fishermen of the Mediterranean pursued their avocation not only on the coasts, but in the open sea, making long voyages, and even passing the pillars of Hercules.

The earliest mention of the herring fishery that is recorded dates to the beginning of the eighth century. The cod fishery became a subject of legislation in Western Europe as far back as the close of the ninth century. The mackerel fishery of France was extensively carried on in the beginning of the fifteenth century, and the demand for fish was greatly increased by the numerous fasts of the Roman Catholic Church during that period. At the close of this century the discovery of Newfoundland and its fisheries, which to this day surpass all others in magnitude and value, constituted the most important era in the fishing business, and gave an impulse to it which has continued to this day. The cod, mackerel, and herring are the chief objects of pursuit; but their range is not limited to the neighbourhood of Newfoundland, as they are taken in vast quantities from the coasts of New England, and in all the bays and inlets of the British possessions, and on the coast of Labrador. The French were the first who engaged in the American cod fishery. In 1577 there were one hundred and fifty French vessels engaged in the business, which they prosecuted with great success. About this time there sprang up an angry contest between England and France about the sovereignty of the fishing grounds, which continued with

more or less violence for a century. After the treaty of Ryswick, in 1697, the French claimed the exclusive ownership of the American fisheries, and their cruisers seized and confiscated all British fishing vessels found anywhere east of the Kennebec river in Maine. These pretensions of France to the exclusive possession of the fishing grounds were among the causes of war declared by England in 1702. A treaty of peace subsequently prohibited the French from coming within thirty leagues of the coast of Nova Scotia, and gave to England the whole of Newfoundland. The French, however, were to have the privilege of fishing on the eastern coast from Cape Bonaville to the northern point, thence along the western shores as far as Point Iliche. The French, though excluded from their ancient fishing grounds, settled on the island of Cape Breton, where they built the town and fortress of Louisbourg, and engaged with redoubled energy in their pursuit. In 1721 their fleet of fishing vessels was increased to four hundred sail, and a quarter of a century thereafter to six hundred, manned by twenty-seven thousand men, and producing fish to the value of four million five hundred thousand dollars.

However interesting it might be, we cannot in one short article pursue this history further, except to add that contests were carried on between the English and French for occupancy, the latter being the losers, until the French Revolution, when their interest began more rapidly to decline, and continued in this state during the reign of Napoleon. In 1816 the business revived and continued to prosper, so that in 1852 the French had in the cod fishery alone four hundred and fifty ships, employing fourteen thousand seamen. The French government granted bounties to fishermen in order to encourage the business, and a law was passed forbidding every person, on penalty of paying a fine of fifteen dollars for each offence, to eat flesh of any kind on Wednesdays and Saturdays, making one hundred and fifty-three fast days in the year.

The great sea fisheries of the United States are carried on principally by New Englanders. They date from the earliest settlement of the country. An interview is related between James II. and the agent of the Puritans, who went over from Leyden to England in 1618 to get his consent to their going to America. The king asked, "What profit might arise?" The agent answered, "Fishing." "So," said the king, "God save my soul, 'tis an honest trade; 'twas the apostles' own calling." Soon after the arrival of the Pilgrims they engaged in fishing, and from year to year exported mackerel, bass, herring, and codfish in large quantities to England. From the profits of these early exports a free school was founded and opened in 1670. About the commencement of the Revolutionary war the annual produce of the cod fishery alone was seven hundred thousand dollars. For the purpose of starving New England into submission, the British Parliament passed an act to deprive the colonies of the right of fishing on the banks of Newfoundland. This turned the attention of the fishermen of New England to privateering, the result of which was that two hundred thousand tons of British shipping were captured during the war; and when in the war of 1812 the British cruisers kept our fishermen from distant fishing-grounds, they again went to privateering; many of them entered the navy, and the frigate Constitution was chiefly manned by them. After the war it was necessary that treaties and negotiations should be had with Great Britain before the difficult question of fishing rights could be established, and at the present time a reciprocity of rights as

to the fisheries in question prevails. Besides the sea fisheries, the river and lake fisheries of the United States are of great importance as connected with the industrial interests of the country. There are valuable shad fisheries in the Connecticut, Hudson, Delaware, Potomac, and other rivers falling into the Atlantic; but the most important are the great lake fisheries of Michigan, Superior, Erie, and Huron, where immense quantities of whitefish, trout, and pickerel are caught. The amount taken annually is estimated at fifty thousand barrels. From the rivers flowing into the lakes ten thousand barrels of pickerel are taken annually.

Mackerel fishing is carried on to a great extent in Massachusetts bay and elsewhere along the coast. At certain seasons of the year they are taken in nets, and at others by the hook. From eight to ten thousand barrels are sold fresh in the Boston market every year, and from two hundred to three hundred thousand are annually inspected in Massachusetts, which are worth one million five hundred thousand dollars. In some years the number of vessels from Massachusetts alone engaged in this fishery is one thousand, and more than five thousand persons are employed in the various processes of catching, salting, and packing Mackerel are caught in great quantities along the coast of the British provinces. The latest accounts show that in Nova Scotia alone nearly thirty thousand barrels were inspected in one year.

We must not omit in this brief article that delicious bivalve, the oyster, which has been esteemed as an article of food from the times of the ancient Greeks and Romans to the present day, whether in the fresh and raw state, or cooked, salted, or pickled. From time almost immemorial they have been eaten the year round, except in a raw state the months of May, June, July, and August, which is the spawning season. The best oysters of the British coast are found on the west coast of Scotland and the Hebrides. It is estimated that thirty thousand bushels of oysters from artificial beds and one hundred thousand bushels of sea oysters are annually sent to the London market. The Jersey fishery alone employs three thousand men and women during the season, and five hundred vessels are occupied in the business. From a report recently made to the French government from an eminent naturalist who had planted three thousand acres with three million oysters, it appears that twenty thousand of the size of the ninth of an inch were attached to a simple apparatus no larger than a wheat sheaf, which would be ready for its market in eighteen months. This crop would be inexhaustible, as each adult furnishes between two and three million embryo oysters. He estimates that he can cover twelve thousand acres annually with oyster beds at an expense of two thousand dollars, and he proposes stocking the whole Atlantic and Mediterranean coasts of France, Algeria, and Corsica, and the salt ponds of South France.

The species of oyster most esteemed in the United States are the Virginia and Northern oyster. This is the common New York oyster, and is said to have been formerly abundant in Massachusetts Bay. The Boston market is supplied principally from artificial beds, derived from the Virginia or New York oysters. The oyster trade of Baltimore in 1860, exclusive of local consumption, was estimated to amount to three million five hundred thousand dollars, and that of the whole Chesapeake Bay at twenty millions of dollars. In the Hudson and East rivers the business is carried on extensively, New York furnishing the largest market in the United States.

It is astonishing to what an extent fishing is carried

rd on in the harbors and rivers of New York as business, and still more wonderful how many engage in it as an art. Of the pleasure excursions from New York in the summer season, those to the various fishing localities in the vicinity and the numerous lakes and rivers of the state are more numerous and interesting than all. The extent of these recreations may be inferred from the immense variety and extent of the fishing tackle manufactured and sold. One house, that of Thomas H. Cole & Company, of this city, manufactures a number and variety of fishing tackle astonishing to the initiated in the art of fishing, and one would think sufficient to gratify the demands of the most assiduous amateur in the angling art, as well as to supply all who engage in the pursuit for a livelihood. The number, size, and variety of hooks adapted to catching all kinds of fish swim in salt or fresh water, the artificial flies and baits, the fishing rods for all kinds of fish, fly rods, sink rods, gudgeon, hazel and walking-cane rods, the rod-tips, landing-handles, reels, etc., which are to be found in his immense establishment present a study for the curious, and show what astonishing progress has been made in the art since the days of Walton, and even since the time of his learned editor, Dr. Bethune. A great variety of fishing lines—silk, linen, grass, and cotton—with seines, nets, spears, floats, fishing-baskets, bait-boxes, flasks, fishing hooks, and swivels, are used in amusement, and they are easily procured.

A testimony to the insufficiency of human attainments for the Christian Ministry; and the immediate teaching and help of the Holy Spirit indispensable.—I am afraid lest we should learn to reach without the help of the Holy Spirit. My dear brother, surely my poor life, such as it is, has been a life of study. I have availed myself of every help almost within the reach of human power; I have had advantages of this kind that few of my brethren have possessed; and, without boasting, I may say, that I have used them in general, to the utmost of my understanding and strength. I have left nothing undone to acquire knowledge. What is my experience in regard to preaching? Why, that the preaching which has had the immediate unction and energy of the Holy Spirit in it, is good for nothing. It is that Spirit one that can diffuse light through the mind, and get its own image in the soul. He who can preach without it may save his flesh the labor of the ministry; for the agent that God will honour, must be actuated by himself. When I was a lad, I had several respects, what some would call a prodigious memory. I could have repeated a story three hours long, after one hearing or reading, without omitting a single circumstance, scarcely a sentence.

By an astonishing act of the Providence of God, I lost that memory, and never with all my art, assiduity, and application could I regain it. To this day I labour under a distressing want of memory: that was the consequence when thrust out to reach? for thrust out I was—I was obliged to give closely to God for help; I could not, had I been inclined, steal the word from my neighbour, and had there been no Holy Ghost, I could never have been a preacher. Can you, my dear brother, credit me, when I assure you in the fear of God, that I never preach a sermon which is the effect of study. I see it is true my subject, have a general and correct view of it, but in no case is one single sentence prepared beforehand; you know I do not say this to vindicate a lounging disposition. I have nothing of the kind. I study incessantly, but not to supply that place which my soul is con-

vinced the Holy Spirit must have, to make the ministrations the means of light and life to my own soul, and to them that hear me.—*From a letter by Adam Clark.*

From "The British Friend."

Early Friends, and What they Were.

THEIR CHARACTER AS TRADESMEN.

The review of what early Friends were would be incomplete, without an inquiry into their daily life, and without some remarks on the principles which actuated them in their commercial and business transactions. If many of the first preachers and members of the Society were of small account as to the outward, and poor as to this world's goods, there were others of great repute and considerable possessions, and these latter had to make great sacrifices in the maintenance of the principles they had adopted; and had to sustain, in many instances, heavy and serious losses for their adherence to what they believed to be sound religious truth. We must not, however, at all times estimate the sacrifices made by their pecuniary value, for it will often be found, that persons in humble life and with small means make greater sacrifices in proportion to those means, than those who are possessed of greater resources. Throughout the history of the Society there is indisputable proof that the privations endured in the support of a conscientious belief, were oftentimes the entire destruction at one fell swoop of all that was requisite for the comfort of home and the support of life, ending, as it often did, in the loss of life itself. The Society is now happily freed from these things, and we who are the possessors of the privileges thus so heroically won for us, do not, I fear, sufficiently appreciate the cost at which they were purchased, or value the rights which through the firm bearing of early Friends have descended to us. Not one of the least of these principles which our ancestors sought to establish, was integrity and truthfulness in all business transactions. They had counted the cost. They had investigated the ground on which their bearing in matters of trade was to be based, and they steadily entered upon a course which was to affect their monetary future, regardless of all other consequences, but that of an approving conscience in the sight of God. Nor were they mistaken in the results that followed, for their rigid adherence to sound principles of action in all matters of business, wrought for them an exceeding weight of trial, and a serious depreciation in their daily occupations, as is thus plainly set forth by George Fox in 1653. "At first when Friends could not put off their hats to people, or say you to a single person, but *thou and thee*; when they could not bow or use flattering words in salutations, or go into the fashions or customs of the world, many Friends that were tradesmen lost their customers; for the people were shy of them, so that for a time some Friends could hardly get enough money to buy bread. But afterwards when people came to have experience of Friends' honesty and faithfulness, and found that their yea was yea, and their nay nay; that they kept to a word in their dealings, and that they would not cozen and cheat them; but that if they sent a child to their shop for anything, they were as well used as if they had gone themselves; the lives and conversations of Friends did preach and reach to the witness of God in people. * *

The keeping to one price in selling goods, and to the first asking, without abatement, was a great stumbling-block to most sorts of people, and made them stand at a distance from buying for some time, until they saw further into the justice of the manner thereof."

Solomon was pretty well instructed in the cor-

ruption of the human heart, when he penned that notable proverb on matters of trade: "The buyer saith, It is naught, it is naught, but when he hath gone his way then he boasteth;" and though he has left us no such proverb reflective on the seller, there is little doubt he was equally well instructed in the artifices and deceptions practised by the latter. George Fox, with his usual astuteness, saw that if the seller was strictly honest and upright, there would be little room for the buyer to practice his wiles, and hence he directed the force of his observations to those who "sold goods or dealt in merchandise." Thus, in 1656, he writes, "You tradesmen and merchantmen of all sorts whatsoever, buyers and sellers, set no more upon the thing you sell or exchange than what you will have; is it not better and more easy to have done at a word, than to ask double or more? doth not this bring you into many vain words and complements, and talk, that fills the vain mind? This is deceitful before God and man. And is it not more savoury to ask no more than you will have for your commodity, to keep to yea and nay in your communication, when you converse in your calling, than to ask more than you will take? And so is not there the many words where is the multiplying of sin? This is the word of the Lord to you, ask no more than you will have for your commodity, and keep to yea and nay in your communication, and here will be an equal balancing of things, and a consideration before you utter words, and a using of this world as though you used it not; and a possessing as though you possessed it not; and so you will come to show a life like christians, and the spirit like christians, and you a people in Christ's doctrine, that love his doctrine, and which keep to yea and nay in your communications, and you will not be a people that be high, and proud, and lofty, so a child shall trade with you as a man, because of the equity, and yea and nay, and righteousness, and true weighing of the things, and true consideration of things; and people shall not be afraid of one cheating the other, or destroying one the other."

A few years later we find Charles Marshall issuing "an epistle to the flock of Christ," in which are these words, "I beseech all, in the moving of his eternal Spirit and power, that in your dealings you use but few words; be equal, just, and upright, and do not be drawn forth into many words, to answer that mind that is out of the dread and fear of the Lord; but after you have put a price upon your commodities, which is equal, and as you can sell them, then if the persons you are dealing with multiply words, stand you silent in the fear, dread, and awe of God; and this will answer the witness of God in them you are dealing with, and if this should not please people at first, yet you will find it will quickly overcome; therefore, in your dealings keep out of the spirit of the world, out of all covetousness, overreaching, and craftiness, in the harmless life; seeking the kingdom daily, and let all other things come as additions. So all being diligent in the pure fear of the Lord, out of the love of these worldly things, abiding in the love of God, and seeking the kingdom that is not of this world, you will see great opportunity in your dealings of reaching unto people, and thereby thousands may be reached, convinced, and brought to the Truth."

1682 brings with it a paper addressed to Friends and others, not only instructive as to the manner in which commercial matters should be regulated, but expressive of the kind of business in which Friends could take no part. And whilst this address would lead us to suppose that the caution it contained had become necessary, it sets forth clearly

and beautifully the fruits of consistency, and the reward which is ever the result of faithfulness to known duties. "Friends stand in the eternal power of God, witnesses for the eternal God, against the devil and his works, and the world, and the lusts, and pomps, and vanities of the world, which world the devil is god of. Now there is a saying by the godfathers and godmothers, so called, that they do promise and vow, &c., to forsake the devil and all his works, the pomps and vanities of this wicked world, and all the sinful lusts of the flesh; and vow for children that they will not follow them, but forsake them all. But do we not see that many that say so, run into all, or many of the lusts, and pomps, and vanities of the world? And are not such oftened at those tradesmen that cannot trim their clothes and apparel according to the pomps, and lusts, and fashions of the world which passeth away? But such tradesmen that stand as witnesses in the power and truth of God, against such pomps, lusts, and vanities of the world, cannot fulfil the people's minds in them. * * * So those tradesmen that are God's witnesses, cannot satisfy, nor fulfil, nor please the lusts of the eye, and the pride of life, nor lust of the flesh. * * * These are sealed certain witnesses in God's eternal power and truth, against all that which is not of the Father, but of the devil; and in so doing they know that they keep clean consciences to God, and know, and are assured that his blessings rest upon them, who will bless them with blessings from above and the blessings beneath. And they are witnesses for God, who hath his upper springs and his nether springs to refresh them, which enables them to stand faithful witnesses for the living God their Father; to whom be glory for ever, whose glory is over all the works of his hands; who is worthy to be served, worshipped, and honoured for evermore.

"And therefore it is good for all to wait patiently upon the Lord. For some of you do know when Truth first broke out in London, that many tradesmen could not take so much money in their shops for some time, as would buy them bread and water, because they withstood the world's ways, words, fashions, and customs; yet by their patient waiting upon the Lord, in their good life and conversation, they came to answer the Truth in people's hearts and consciences. So there arose a belief in people that Friends would not wrong them in anything, so that at last the Lord did increase his blessings, both inwardly and outwardly upon his people. And, therefore, let none murmur nor complain, but wait in patience and faithfulness upon the Lord, who is both God in heaven and in the earth, and all is the Lord's, who can fill you both with his temporal and spiritual blessings; therefore all walk worthy of them in truth and righteousness, that whatsoever you do in word or deed, it may be done to the praise and glory of God."

There seems ground for believing that Friends at this period having become better understood, and the principles on which those who were prominent in the Society acted more truly appreciated, had begun to prosper in commercial matters. Very many had passed through a severe ordeal of losses and distresses through legal and illegal procedures, and as a consequence had learnt the habit of self-restraint, and been compelled to live on small means, whilst their conscientious dependence on honest industry had taught them the advantages of self-reliance, and thus they were enabled to obtain not only a livelihood, but a competency. If we may judge from the remarks of Friends of that day, a new era in commercial matters had opened upon them, and they were now to be tempted by prosperity in their outward affairs, and the flowing in of the tide of wealth; perhaps this has been as

great a difficulty for Friends to encounter as any of their severe sufferings, and in its results more fatal to the organization of the Society. Certain it is that prosperity and the accumulation of wealth rarely tend to strengthen or uphold the simple elements of christian faith and practice. The probability of increased freedom from poverty, &c., and the accumulation of pecuniary advantages, to which I have alluded, may be gathered from the writings of George Fox, S. Marshall, S. Crisp, and others. The latter writing to Friends in the way of caution, about the same period of time, and his letter being one that will apply to the present state of Society, with as much, if not more of apostateness, than when it was written, I venture, at the risk of being thought intrusive, to transcribe it here: it was written in 1680. "A second thing that lies upon me to warn you all of, my dear Friends, is to watch against the spirit of the world, lest it drink up your spirits too much in an eager and greedy pursuit after the things of this world, which happens to several, in divers manners, to their great hurt and damage; and the snare lies deep and hidden under a subtle covering. For whereas it is the duty of every man to take care of his family, and to be diligent in the calling God hath set him in, and to improve such opportunities as God pleaseth to put into his hand: here the subtle enemy seeks to make the care immoderate, to turn the diligence to slavery, and the improving opportunities which God gives him, to a finding and searching out of opportunities, sometimes by indirect causes, and sometimes to the prejudice of their neighbour, and all to try to satisfy a greedy desire after the heaping up of treasure in this world; and through the earnestness of the affection, that kindles daily more and more after these things, a man comes in time to have the increase or decrease of these things to be the objects of his joy or sorrow, and then he is miserable, for joy and sorrow are the highest faculties of the mind, and ought to be fixed upon the highest objects, and not upon transitory things under the sun, by which neither love nor hatred can be known. But alas, how many are cast down by losses, and lited up by gains and profits! Oh, my Friends, take heed of this fickle and uncertain state, for while some have too much set their minds after the things of this world, they have erred from the faith, and have placed their trust in uncertain riches; and when these have taken wings and fled away, their hope hath gone with them. Therefore, I beseech you, dear Friends, have a care of suffering your spirits to be sharpened and set on edge about those outward things; and take heed of enlarging your trades and traffics beyond your ability, and beyond your capacity, for both these evils have been the ruin of some."

The advice thus so tenderly offered was, doubtless, well received by many in the Society, and we find running through its history, many instances of the care of individual Friends in this particular, of which it may suffice to name David Ferriss as an illustration. Writing in 1754, he remarks, "It was customary in those days for Friends, as well as others, to sell many superfluous articles, such as gay calicoes, flowers and ribbons, and other fine things, which we, as a Society, did not allow our families to wear, and which it was not consistent with our profession to encourage in others. With these views I endeavoured to lay aside all superfluities, and to deal in such articles only as were really useful. It was told that if I refused to sell such goods I might quit my business; but as I did it from a sense of duty, I was not sensible that I suffered any loss from it."

It is remarkably instructive to see how gradually the love of the world creeps into the heart, and

how it eats out the love of God, and the thing which belong to the soul's future. How simple early Friends describe it, and yet how truthfully first the permitting ourselves to deal in things inconsistent with our profession, then the eating canker, working subtly, and gradually absorbing the heart's finer sensibilities to its hurt and binder-ance in best things; then the specious and plausible reasoning about the care of our families, an diligence in business, often closing over the tender touches of conscience by large distributions of our wealth to charitable and philanthropic objects. Never, perhaps, since the rise of the Society, were there less real simplicity than at present, and here were the commercial relations of its members engrossing and gigantic—undertakings immense in their proportions, and what is much to be deplored exhibiting the continual encroachment on the livelihood of those around them. One firm embarking in all manner of incongruous trades, and seeking, apparently to swallow up all his smaller neighbours for the truth of this assertion we need only refer to the daily advertisements of some amongst us—"finding and searching out opportunities," as Stephen Crisp expresses it, "sometimes by indirect causes, and sometimes to the prejudice of their neighbours, and all to satisfy a greedy desire after the heaping up of treasure in this world."

How accurately does John Woolman, writing in 1770, draw the present picture of the Society, when he says: "Friends in early times refused, on religious principles, to make or trade in superfluities of which we have many large testimonies on record but for want of faithfulness some gave way, even some whose examples were of note in society, and from whom others took more liberty. Members of our Society worked in superfluities, and bought and sold them, and thus dimness of sight came of many. At length Friends got into the use of some superfluities in dress and in the furniture of their houses, and this has spread from less to more, till superfluity of some kind is common amongst us. In this declining state many look at the example one of another, and too much neglect the pure field of Truth."

I shall conclude these remarks on the subject of trade, in the forcible language of the same writer to which I have just alluded; it conveys all that I needful to be said, and were the principles thereof laid down the guide of our movements, the sorrowful exhibition which is constantly before our eye in the undue pursuit of wealth, would cease to be a reflection upon a people whose character as principles have their foundation in simplicity and moderation. "When the treasures of pure love are opened, and we obediently follow Him who is the Light of Life, the mind becomes chaste; and it is felt that the unction from the Holy One may be our leader in every undertaking. In being crucified to the world, broken off from the friendships which is emity with God, and dead to the customs and fashions which have not their foundation in the Truth; the way is prepared to holiness in outward living, and to a disentanglement from those snares which attend the love of money; and when the faithful friends of Christ are so situated, that merchandise appears to be their duty, they feel a restraint from proceeding further than Heows their proceeding; being convinced that 'we are not our own, but are bought with a price'; 'the none of us live to ourselves, but to Him who died for us' (2 Cor. v. 15). Thus they are taught, not only to keep to a moderate advance and uprightness in their dealings, but to consider the tendency of their proceedings; to do nothing which they know would operate against the cause of universal righteousness, and to keep continually in view the

preuding of the peaceable kingdom of Christ among mankind."

J. B. B.

The Horse in the Stable.—If one would have a good horse on the road, he must take care of him in the stable. To the man that is fond of that noble animal, the stable which is the home of his faithful servant, is no mean place. A part of the secret of the difference among horses may be found in the different ways they are treated in the stable.

The building need not have the embellishment of architecture, nor be made air-tight; but it should be comfortable—made to promote the comfort of its occupant. It should be well ventilated, allowing a draft of fresh air continually to pass through it, especially during the warmer months. Do not allow the air of the stable to be made offensive and unhealthy by the presence of ammonia escaping from the excrements. Keep the air in your stable as it is in your own house, for it is necessary for the health of a horse.

Plaster of Paris used frequently about the stable is quite desirable, both on the score of comfort and profit. It is cruel to keep a noble horse in a stable where the air is suffocating on account of noxious gases constantly generating and escaping for want of a few quarts of some absorbent.

The floor of the stall should not have much inclination—only enough to allow the water to pass off. The more level the surface on which a horse stands, the better. It is said that sprung knees are occasioned partly by standing on a steep floor in a stable. That such a floor is not pleasant for the horse is clearly seen in the fact that when such a stall is wide, the horse will stand across his stall, in order to find the most level position.

Let the horse feed as naturally as possible in the stable. He has been furnished with a long neck in order that he may reach down to feed, as he does in the pasture, and not that he may reach up and pull out a small lock of hay from the rack. Give a horse a manger to feed out of, so that he can enjoy eating, and do not oblige him to steal his fodder from a rack with narrow spaces, as though he did not deserve his keeping. It is thought that a horse will waste his hay if fed from a manger; but he will not if he has good hay, given in proper quantities.

The best horsemen say you must feed a horse as you do yourself. Give him his breakfast, dinner and supper, and nothing between meals. It is a mistaken kindness that keeps hay continually before a horse. When he has more hay before him than he can eat up clean, he wastes it, or eats more than his system requires.

A horse should have enough to eat, and then, if not in use, should stand three or four hours with nothing before him. Such a course of treatment keeps his appetite keen, and he relishes his dinner.

Let him have a generous supply of good bedding. A horse enjoys a good nice bed as much as a man, and why should he not have it? A good horse deserves it. Because he cannot complain of sleeping in the wet and dirt of the stable, or on hard plank, let no man think that his horse does not appreciate such favours as a good bed. He will lie down during the day, occasionally, if he is well cared for. For summer use, sawdust makes excellent bedding. It is cool, sweet and even, and also keeps the stall in a healthy condition.

A supply of fresh, clean water is indispensable to the comfort of man and beast. The horse drinks the most heartily after eating his supper, about eight o'clock in the evening.

Grooming is one of the civilities of the stable, and ought to be attended to daily. It not only causes a horse to look well, but it promotes health.

A faithful grooming is equal to two quarts of oats. Such attention paid to a good horse is by no means like casting pearls before swine. He who does it, and treats his horse kindly, is sure of his reward.—*Veterinary Journal.*

LIVE.

Make haste, O man! to live,
For thou so soon must die;
Time hurries past thee like the breeze;
How swiftly its moments fly!
Make haste, O man! to live.

Selected.

To breathe, and wake, and sleep,
To smile, to sigh, to grieve;
To move in idleness through earth—
This, this is not to live.
Make haste, O man! to live.

Make haste, O man! to do
Whatever must be done;
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
Thy day will soon be gone.
Make haste, O man! to live.

Up, then, with speed, and work;
Fling care and self away
This is no time for thee to sleep,
Upr, watch and work, and pray!
Make haste, O man! to live.

The useful, not the great;
The thing that never dies;
The silent toil that is not lost—
Set these before thine eyes.
Make haste, O man! to live.

The seed whose leaf and flower,
Though poor in human sight,
Bring forth at last the cereal fruit,
Sow thou by day and night.
Make haste, O man! to live.

Make haste, O man! to live;
Thy time is almost o'er,
O! sleep not, dream not, but arise;
The Judge is at the door.
Make haste, O man! to live.

UNIVERSAL PRAYER.

The sweet consolations of simple prayer.—
That blessed mystery of daily life!
The earth hath unseen altars everywhere,
To pacify with love the world of strife.
Out of the darkness come, O holy cry
Of children to their Father, all night long;
A cry for help goes up the silent sky,
A cry that love transforms into a song.

The tempest roars, but cannot ring it down;
The thunder stills it not; the ocean wild
May howl up through the heavens, it cannot drown
The simplest prayer that's breathed by a child.
Men walk among the ancient promises,
And know that God is on Mount Horeb still,
Although no prophet sees his face to face,
Although no more he thunders from the hill.

The silence of the desert still is His;
The pilgrimage of sorrow, his dread hand
Doth guide through all the weary wilderness,
Betwixt old Egypt and the promised land,
The mother mourning by the bed of death,
The childless widow, and the orphan lone,
Cry all, "O Father!" and the ear of faith
Receives its answer from the eternal throne.

And still the cry goes up the silent night;
From out the trouble goes a prayer for peace;
And from the darkness goes a cry for light;
And from captivity for sweet release;
And from repentant lips, with pleading hoarse,
Ere hope's faint accents, broken with dismay;
And from the flaming bosom of remorse
A cry for that sweet peace it threw away.

O, heartfelt prayers have more than angel's wings;
And bruised souls there be, and men forlorn,
Who sit all night and cry aloud with kings,
Who lay aside their golden crowns, and mourn
In one community of humble hearts,
O'er all the earth where faithful men are found,
In that great mystery of faith and art,
The mystery of one broad life in God.

Selected.

Transformation of Apostate Man.

For "The Friend."

The subjoined paragraph, from a memorial concerning Abraham Farrington, very instructively sets forth the indispensable need of restoration from our wholly lost state; and that such a redemption can only be witnessed by a change of heart, through submission to the striving grace of our Holy Redeemer; whereby, alone, we are enabled to put off the old man with his deeds, and to put on the new man, which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness.

What an amazing stir and joyful resurrection to primitive life would be exhibited in our Society, were there a general willingness, as was the case with A. F., to unreservedly bow our necks to the yoke of Christ; to let the hidden things of Esau be searched out by the spirit of judgment, and by the spirit of burning. Oh! what coming to our true, estranged state, as was the case with the Prodigal Son, would there then be. What abhorring ourselves and repenting as in dust and ashes, with such thorough brokenness and contrition of heart, and obedience to God's will, as would make us willing to accept reconciliation with him upon any terms. What chaste conversation, coupled with fear: yea, what putting our mouths in the dust, if so be there may be hope. What a shaking ourselves from the dust of the earth; or of allowing everything within us to be shaken that can be, that that which cannot only may remain. What a coming off from the more "form of religion," as was the case with our awakened and repenting friend;—from a "dependence on former experience or former openings;" from "education" merely, or a bare belief and historical knowledge of the scriptures and principles of truth.

Well, such has been. And Oh that it might be again, through our whole-hearted submission to Christ Jesus, the Captain of salvation. Who would then work mightily within us "for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ: till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ."

A. Farrington writes:—"I think this year, Thomas Wilson and James Dickenson came into the country, and sometime afterwards to visit the Meeting of Friends at Crosswicks. I happened to be at the meeting before they came in. The sight of them struck me: the heavenly frame of mind which their countenances manifested, and the awe they seemed to sit under, brought a stillness over my mind, and I was as ground, prepared to receive the seed. James stood up in the authority of the gospel, and in it he was led to unravel me and all my works, from top to bottom, so that I looked on myself like a man dissected or pulled to pieces. All my religion, as well as all my sins, were set forth in such a light that I thought myself undone. After he sat down, Thomas stood up, and brought me together again, I mean what was to be raised, bone to his bone, with the new and strength that would constitute a christian. I almost thought myself new born, the old man destroyed and the new man made up, concluding I should never be bad again, that my sins were forgiven, and I should have nothing to do but to do good. I thought I had gotten my lot in the good land, and might sit now under my own vine and fig-tree, and nothing more should make me afraid. Poor creature! I had only a sight; I did not yet think what powerful adversaries I had to war with. This has been the miserable case of many: they have sat down under a conviction, and in the form of religion, some depending on former experience or former openings, some on their

education, some on a bare belief and historical knowledge of the scriptures and principles of Truth. Thus, though I received the Truth, yet I was like the stony ground. I received it with joy, but had not root in myself; my heart grew hard again; for when tribulations, persecutions, temptations, and trials came upon me, I fell. Oh! how I moped at times, and wandered about as a prisoner at large. I would have run, but I could not: my offended judge, my accuser, was in me. I could not fly from him; yet great goodness was near, and his power kept me from gross evils in a great degree. I kept pretty much to meetings, but there was such a mixture of undigested matter in me, it was not to be soon separated. Oh! the necessity there was, and still is, of a continual watch against our soul's enemies, both within and without."—*Piety Promoted*, vol. 4th, pp. 411, 412.

For "The Friend."

Chamonni—Mer de Glace.

MY DEAR ——— AND (Continued from page 406.)

How often have we had occasion to remark upon our having been so generally favored with fine weather while traveling; particularly so, at times when it was most desirable to have it so. How the enjoyment, almost the whole object in visiting these mountain tops and passes, would have been defeated, had they been wrapped in rain or clouds. Here, again, we had another fair and lovely day. And the whole scene around us—the icy mountains—the Aiguilles, too bold and savage, long if ever, to wear this glittering coat of mail—the vast "ice torrents," and the soft green sides of Mont Vert where we were sitting, all lighted up by the broad sunshine,—how strong the contrast to our first experience of Alpine scenery, in the deep, dark gulfs of the Alpine passes.

Everything here is on so vast a scale, and each part is so proportioned to the whole, and to each other, that it takes some time before the mind masters its stupendous magnitude. The Mer de Glace, from its size, as well as the striking and varying features it constantly presents, is one of the wonders of the world. It extends at least twenty miles, in many places filling with its condensed ice and snow, vast chasms, and gorges, hundreds, perhaps thousands of feet deep, and sending off at various points, glaciers which precipitate themselves into the valleys below, and give rise to numerous streams. From our seat we looked across the icy sea, here about three-quarters of a mile wide, to some of the most amazing specimens of pinnacled mountains that rise above the earth's common level. Among these, perhaps, the most striking is the celebrated Aiguille de Dru, which shoots up like an enormous obelisk of granite, black and bald to the height of near thirteen hundred feet.

Long we sat, reluctant still to move. But the time was fast passing, and we had yet to explore a small portion at least of the Mer de Glace.

Leaving the smooth, verdant slope, we descended the steep, rugged side below it, over rocks and loose stones, among low copes of the little *Kalmias*, to the "Sea of Ice," and walked about over its surface. What an amazing mass; such a mass as we could have formed no conception of! And yet what is this, which our eyes can here behold at one view around us, to the whole, of even this one branch of these vast glaciers, which for miles are sweeping down through the gorges in the mountains, several of them all the way to the Vale of Chamouni? On this portion of it, there are quite large level spaces, over which you can walk with ease; and not near the same exhibition of sharp projectious and jagged turrets, as of broken ice jammed to-

gether, as is seen in some parts. ——— climbed up one sharp ridge, where I felt no disposition to follow, from which he found it rather difficult to return, until the guide cut steps in the ice for him with his axe.

We knelt down on the brink of one of the crevasses, to look at the immense thickness of solid ice. Oh, wonderful, the depth, the splendor of these ice-walls! Precipices forty or fifty feet deep, solid as the living rock, clear as glass, and of the loveliest blue—pure cerulean crystal; under which rushes an apparently large stream of water, one of the sources of the river Arveiron, which we saw on our ascent, dashing out at the foot of the glacier, into the Vale, from under a fine broad arch of ice. The surface of the glacier, becoming porous by the action of the sun in the warm season, is entirely opaque, having the appearance of coarse snow more than of ice; and in situations like this, where there are towering black rocks on either side, from the debris of which, from time to time, dark dust is blown over it by the winds, it cannot boast the pure white of such portions as are beyond the reach of such defilement, but it has generally a very dingy appearance. It surprised me, as it is now of course constantly thawing under the heat of a summer sun, to find it so dry, our shoes being not even perceptibly damped by it. I suppose there must be a considerable depth of this porous ice,—which however feels quite solid under the foot,—through which, directly it melts, the water sinks and filters, carrying no stain with it from the dingy deposit on the top; and thus it is, probably, that the accumulated mass of ice below, has remained unchanged for ages, and is so exquisitely clear. I was also surprised to find the air so warm and soft. We could not have supposed, in the absence of any unpleasant chilliness, that we were walking over vast fields of ice, with ice ceased mountains towering above us. Having fully satisfied ourselves with this part of the day's expedition, after a wearisome climb we regained the Chalet. Thence, after resting a little while, and partaking of some refreshment, I toiled as much higher towards the needles as seemed prudent; there gathered a few beautiful ferns clustered in little natural grottoes under the rocks, and some few white flowers near, which I added to some campanulas I found among the grass on the slope where we had first seated ourselves;—you may judge by these delicate flowers thriving here, how balmy and soft the air must be,—and returning, we mounted our mules, and were soon on our way down.

From several points on the road in our descent from Mont Vert, we had grand views of the Vale of Chamouni with the lofty eminences of the Flegère and Breven which bound it on the opposite side. The Arveiron, which after bursting out of the icy cavern at the foot of the Glacier de Bois, winds its way through the valley, looked from the height, like a band of silver glittering in the sun, while the richly cultivated fields, the mills, farm-houses, and the little town itself, added beauties to the whole scene, that made it perfect of its kind. This return trip, I found much more fatiguing, and the steepness seemed more appalling than when on the ascent. In some places where it was smooth, either over the rock or soil, the mules place their two fore feet together, and deliberately slide down. I often felt like pitching over the animal's head, and it was so wearisome to hold on to the saddle back,—which they were furnished with, something like the arm of a chair,—which I very often had to do with my right, to retain my position at all, that I dismounted several times and walked over the steepest places and the steps. Though

this day was another full feast of enjoyment, we were quite satisfied when we found ourselves once more in the valley, and were ready to welcome our rest.

How inexpressibly lovely was the Vale at sunset! The language of other writers often expresses the full heart's emotions better than any we can command of our own. Thus, as you may observe, Coleridge's Hymn to Mont Blanc, was often present in my thoughts, when I was fain to speak of what we first saw and felt while at Chamouni; and so again, when we took a sweet walk towards evening, the day before we left it, through the quiet lanes over the meadows and hill sides. Beautiful mountain! Long we stood, at that still hour, on one of the gentle slopes, where "living flowers skirt the eternal frost," and gazed upon thy cold, chaste brow, rose-tinted by the setting sun, the glorious eye of day, that long had gazed on thee,—companion of the higher clouds!—since it had left us, in the glowing shadows of the coming night; 'till all the Vale seemed a peaceful fan, where the wandering heart might be brought home; and be attuned to praise of Him

"Who filled thy countenance with rosy light!"
"Ye meadow streams [made] sing with glad voice,
Ye pine groves, with your soft and soul-like sounds!"
thus swelling the low evening wind with songs of praise.

"Thou too, hoar Mount, with thy sky-pointing peaks,
Solemnly seemed'st, like a vapoury cloud,
To rise before me,—Rise, O, ever rise!
Rise, like a cloud of incense, from the earth!
Thou kingly spirit, throned among the hills,
Thou dread ambassador from Earth to Heaven,
And tell the stars, and tell yon [setting] sun,
Earth, with her thousand voices, praises God!"

On ——— morning we left Chamouni in the Diligence for Geneva. A ride that during the whole way was unsurpassed by any other for beauty and grandeur. For many miles at different turns in the road, which was often quite elevated—along the steep sides of the mountains, and wound round their bases, Mont Blanc, in all its spotless majesty, was coming in between, and then disappearing behind dark fir-topped mountains; and much of the way, the rushing river Arve, winding through the sweet cultivated vales, with their soft green slopes, first that of Chamouni, and then another, whose name I forget. Again and again, when we thought we had seen the mount's fair dome for the last time, an exclamation of delight from some of the party inside the diligence, which consisted, besides ourselves, only of a German and his young wife, would announce its bright re-appearance. We arrived at Geneva early in the afternoon, and remained in the city over First-day. Though this is a Protestant town, which at one time was very strict in the observance of the "Sabbath," we noticed evidences of its disregard at the present, in many of the shops being open, soldiers parading the streets, &c. It was quite sad to observe from one of our chamber windows, two poor laundresses, in a third story room opposite, hard at work at their wash tubs, not only during the day, but by candle light until quite a late hour at night.

In taking a walk to look at the city, &c., one of the most interesting objects to me which we saw, was the river Rhone, the beauty of its clear blue waters; which having been discharged into the lake Geneva at its south-eastern extremity, here at this city, issue, or rather, as is usual with these Swiss rivers dash, out from it, and rushes through the town with nearly all its former torrent speed. It appears to have deposited in the lake, the white particles washed from the rocks which had given to the water thus far, all the way from its different sources, the opaque milky appearance I have spoken of, and which, it is said, is communicated to

the lake for miles from its entrance therein. Here it is remarkably transparent, with not a shade of green, as most waters have we call blue, but is of a lovely deep sky color; so bright that even in the shallow water which it flows over the white stones near the shore, it looked as if it might have been tinted with sulphate of copper. I extract the following, relative to the city from — notes :

"At Geneva we made our home at the Hotel de L'Eu de Genève, from which there is a fine view of the lake. The town is beautifully situated, and some of the quays bordered by magnificent houses, and planted with trees, are very imposing; but yet, the city as a whole, disappointed us in its appearance. A great part of it, that is the lower or old town, is made up very much of rather mean unelaborated houses, and the streets are narrow. The Rue Basse and the Rue du Rhone, are the two principal commercial streets, both of them, however, being more or less disfigured by rows of wooden shops. Great activity and a throng of busy citizens, and strolling travellers, give a lively, cheerful appearance to the principal thoroughfares. The cathedrals and most other public buildings, are in the upper town, where the burgher aristocracy reside. The most delightful quarter which we visited, was the Promenade de Trielle, occupying the former fortifications of the town, and from which there are magnificent views of the Jura and other Alpine ridges. Part of the town stands on an island, formed by the divided Rhone, whose dark blue waters rush with great impetuosity, on each side, being spanned by bridges. There are also two handsome bridges thrown across the lower end of the lake, and connecting two of the principal quays. Geneva commands more attention than some cities on account of its antiquity, the conspicuous part it has played in the history of Switzerland, and indeed of Europe, and the fame of many who at one time or other have resided in it, of whom none are more celebrated than Calvin. The house in which he is supposed to have lived is still shown, but its identity is uncertain. There is perhaps no city on the continent, through which more travellers pass,—generally tarrying but a short time,—than this; which I think is to be attributed more to its situation and surroundings, than to any particular attractions of its own.

"A street scene, which perhaps reminded us more forcibly than any other we witnessed here of our being in a foreign land, was a gorgeous closed carriage or chariot, covered with gilding and brocade, to which was attached four spirited horses splendidly caparisoned, which came galloping into the square opposite the post-office, preceded by two outsiders, wearing high polished helmets, and covered with tinsel and feathers, and blowing a loud blast on brass trumpets. When the establishment stopped, the front curtain was raised, and forth stepped to the stand behind the dasher, a man crowned with a nondescript cap, and dressed in a flowing robe, drawn close to his person by a burnished breastplate, covered with sparkling paste diamonds; his huge sleeves falling to the shoulders, as he raised his arm encircled with bracelets, and began to address the people who crowded around him. Though we could not understand what he said, we soon perceived that he was an itinerant quack, with nostrums to sell for all manner of diseases. The gaping multitude jostled each other aside to get up to the stand, and hand up their money for the various packages or bottles, which he delivered with much solemnity, and an oracular shake of the head or fnger; lifting up his voice with great volubility, however, whenever a pause in the passage of the coin into his pocket reminded him of the gullibility of his dupes required farther stimulus."

Selected for "The Friend."

The Two Swords.

"Let him that hath no sword sell his garment, and buy one." For what purpose, it is asked, were they to buy swords, if swords might not be used? I doubt whether with some of those who advanced this objection, it is not an objection of words rather than of opinion. I doubt whether they themselves think there is any weight in it. To those, however, who may be influenced by it, I would observe, that as it appears to me, a sufficient answer to the objection may be found in the immediate context:—"Lord, behold, here are two swords," said they; and he immediately answered, "It is enough." How could two be enough when eleven were to be supplied with them? That swords, in the sense and for the purpose of military weapons, were ever intended in this passage, there appears much reason for doubting. This reason will be discovered by examining and connecting such expressions as these: "The Son of man is not come to destroy men's lives, but to save them," said our Lord. Yet on another occasion he says, "I came not to send peace on earth, but a sword." How are we to explain the meaning of the latter declaration? Obviously by understanding "sword" to mean something far other than steel. For myself, I see little reason for supposing that physical weapons were intended in the instruction of Christ. I believe they were not intended, partly because no one can imagine his apostles were in the habit of using such arms, partly because they declared that the weapons of their warfare were not carnal, and partly because the word "sword" is often used to imply "dissension," or the religious warfare of the christian. Such a use of language is found in the last quotation; and it is found also in such expressions as these: "shield of faith"—"helmet of salvation"—"sword of the Spirit"—"I have fought the good fight of faith."

But it will be said that the apostles did provide themselves with swords, for that on the same evening they asked, "shall we smite with the sword?" This is true; and I think it may probably be true also, that some of them provided themselves with swords in consequence of the injunction of their Master. But what then? The reader of the New Testament will find that hitherto the destined teachers of christianity were evidently imperfectly acquainted with the nature of their Master's religion—their conceptions of it were yet gross and Jewish. The very question that is brought against us, and the succeeding conduct of Peter, evince how little they knew that *His kingdom is not of this world, and that his servants might not fight*. Even after the resurrection, they seemed to be still expecting that his purpose was to establish a temporal government, by the inquiry—"Lord wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom unto Israel?" Why do we avail ourselves of the conduct of the apostles, before they themselves knew the duties of christianity? Why, if this example of Peter be authority to us, do we not approve the subsequent example of the same apostle in denying his Master? Why, indeed, do we argue the conduct of Peter at all, when that conduct was immediately condemned by Christ? And, had it not been condemned, how happens it that if he allowed his followers the use of arms, he healed the only wound which we find they ever inflicted with them?

It appears to me, that the apostles acted on this occasion upon the principles on which they had wished to act on another, when they asked, "Shall we command fire to come down from heaven to consume them?" And that their Master's prin-

ciples of action were also the same in both—"Ye know not what manner of spirit ye are of; for the Son of man is not come to destroy men's lives, but to save them." This is the language of christianity; and I would seriously invite him who now justifies "destroying men's lives," to consider what manner of spirit he is of.

I think, then, that no argument arising from instruction to buy swords can be maintained. This, at least, we know, that when the apostles were completely commissioned, they neither used nor possessed them. An extraordinary imagination he must have, who conceives of an apostle, preaching peace and reconciliation, crying "forgive injuries," "love your enemies," "render not evil for evil;" and at the conclusion of the discourse, if he chanced to meet with violence or insult, promptly drawing his sword, and maiming or murdering the offender. We insist upon this consideration. If swords were to be worn, swords were to be used; and there is no rational way in which they could have been used, but some such as that which we have been supposing. If, therefore, the words, "Let him that hath no sword sell his garment, and buy one," do not mean to authorize such a use of the sword, they do not mean to authorize its use at all; and those who adduce the passage, must allow its application in such a sense, or they must exclude it from any application to their purpose.—*Dymond.*

THE FRIEND.

EIGHTH MONTH 29, 1863.

As some of our members appear to misunderstand, or to be misinformed respecting the provisions of that portion of the Act for enrolling and calling out the national forces, commonly called the Conscription Act, which specifies the commutations for personal service required from all able-bodied men who are drafted, we again give the 13th section of that law, which contains those provisions, and we italicize those parts which prescribe the object to which the three hundred dollars paid in lieu of personal service is to be applied.

"Sec. 13th. And be it further enacted, That any person drafted and notified to appear as aforesaid may, on or before the day fixed for his appearance, furnish an acceptable substitute to take his place in the draft; or he may pay to such person as the Secretary of War may authorize to receive it, such sum, not exceeding three hundred dollars, as the secretary may determine, for the procurement of such substitute; which sum shall be fixed at an uniform rate by a general order made at the time of ordering a draft for any State or Territory; and thereupon such person so furnishing a substitute or paying the money, shall be discharged from further liability under that draft. And any person failing to report after due service of notice, as herein prescribed, without furnishing a substitute, or paying the required sum therefor, shall be deemed a deserter, and shall be arrested by the Provost Marshal, and sent to the nearest military post for trial by court-martial, unless, upon proper showing that he is not liable to do military duty, the Board of Enrolment shall relieve him from the draft."

By this it will be seen, that the money paid to escape personal service, is to be used by the Government to procure a substitute to enter the army in the place of the person paying it; and, unless another law should be passed otherwise ordering, the money can be legally drawn from the treasury for no other purpose. This, we are informed from good authority, is the construction of the law, by those appointed to carry it into execution, and the money paid is reserved for this purpose exclusively.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS.

FOREIGN.—News from England to the 12th inst. The Polish question exhibits no new phase, but the public opinion is for peace. *La France* asserts, that the French note to Russia finally maintained the claims advanced by the three Powers, but is drawn up in a spirit of moderation. It is reported that the Austrian note has been proposed, and that the Emperor has declined the invitation to continue to take place between the insurgents and the Russian troops. Twenty-seven of the German Princes have accepted the Emperor of Austria's invitation to a conference at Frankfort. The kings of Saxony and Wurtemberg have also accepted, but there is a report that the King of Prussia has declined the invitation. The Emperor had resolved to attend newspaper reporters to the conference. A despatch from China announces that the Japan question has been temporarily settled. It is said that Prince Maximilian will accept the Mexican crown. *La France* asserts that the Emperor has declined the acceptance dependent on the consent of the Emperor of Austria. *La France* says, that if he accepts, France and England will recognize him immediately, and the other Powers will follow. The Emperor and Empress of the French send congratulations to the Archduke Maximilian. The King of Prussia is upon the election of the Austrian Prince as Emperor of Mexico, an important event, and says it will have a tendency to union between France and Austria, and a division between France and the United States. The latter power, the Times thinks, can hardly fail to come in collision with the new empire. The Illinois and the Turkish companies have finished the work on the canal, have been ready for some time, and the work is again being pushed forward towards completion. The principal demands of the Sultan had been complied with; especially the one which required that the neutrality of the canal should be guaranteed by international stipulations. Several tenders have been made to the United States Company for sale at a new cable across the Atlantic. The offers have been referred to a committee to report which of them shall be accepted. Specimens of cotton grown in Java had been received in England, and they were pronounced to be equal to the fair middling quality of American cotton. The Liverpool market had slightly advanced, and was dull and unchanged.

UNITED STATES.—The balance in the N. York Sub-Treasury on the 22d inst., was \$26,162,542. The subscriptions to the 5-20 year 6 per cent. loan of the United States continue large. They amounted during the week ending on the 22d inst. to \$1,140,100, and are distributed to the 23rd part of the United States. Notice has been given to the holders of temporary loan certificates, payable in gold coin, that they will be paid on the 25th instant, and that interest will cease after that date. The amount to be paid at New York under this notice is \$235,000, and the collection at New York. The effect, it is thought, will be to still further depress gold as compared with currency.

The War in the South-West.—An expedition from Lagrange, Tennessee, arrived at Grenada, Miss., on the 11th. They found here a large number of the rebels, the men, the arms, and the property of the place. The Federal troops destroyed fifty-seven locomotives, and upwards of four hundred railroad cars which had been collected here for the purpose of being sent South. The depot buildings, machine-shops, and large quantities of ordnance and commissary stores were also destroyed. The rebels had run away from Jackson at the time of its capture; and the rebels were making temporary repairs on the railroad to enable them to save this rolling stock—a species of property which at present is of great value to the South. According to a Cairo despatch, this property was destroyed by the rebels on the 6th of the approach of the Union forces. Over ten thousand Tennesseans have reported to the Provost Marshal of the Army of the Cumberland, as deserters from the rebels, having all come into the Federal lines since Gen. Rosecrans' advance on Tullahoma. The armies of Gen. Burnside and Gen. Sherman are said to be both in motion. The destination of the former is said to be Knoxville, East Tennessee. Rosecrans' army was nearing Chattanooga, where Gen. Bragg is strongly posted, and an engagement was likely to take place very soon. Bragg had probably been reinforced by Gen. Johnston. A later despatch reports that Gen. Sherman's army had appeared in front of Chattanooga on the 21st, and immediately opened fire upon the city. The rebel works on the river are reported to be very strong. It was believed that Gen. Johnston was in command of the rebel army, Bragg having been superseded by him. The army of Gen. Sherman is said to be suffering from cholera, chiefly (if not entirely) from the typhoid fever. Admiral Porter's fleet is

scattered along the Mississippi river, from New Orleans to Cairo. The intermediate distances between the points where the gunboats are stationed are patrolled by light-draught boats. Trade on the Mississippi is reviving after its long interruption. The St. Louis papers of last week state that nineteen steamboats are advertised for sale at New Orleans, including Memphis, Hannibal,icksburg, and New Orleans.

The Attack of Charleston.—During the early part of last week, Forts Sumter and Wagner were fiercely bombarded by the iron-clad vessels and the batteries on Morris Island. It is stated that several trenches had been opened from the water front of the city. Water had been silenced for the time. The number of casualties on either side appears to have been small. Capt. Rodgers, the commander of one of the iron-clads, was killed. A Charleston despatch of the 20th, published in the Richmond *Whig*, says, "Governor Bootham has issued a proclamation urging the removal of all non-combatants from Charleston, as soon as possible. The 200 pound Parrott guns of the enemy are too much for the walls of Sumter, and the fort only replies at intervals. It has been determined to defend the city, street by street, and house by house, as long as a foot of earth is left. Most of the public buildings have been destroyed and were injured. Many torpedoes have been placed by the rebels in Charleston harbor, and in Stono river. In the latter, about a dozen have been picked up and removed; and one of them exploded under the Patpsco, raising her out of the water, but doing no harm to the vessel."

It is reported that on the 19th inst., the city of Lawrence was surprised by a rebel force of 800 men, led by the guerrilla chief, Quatrell. No resistance was made; the inhabitants being taken completely by surprise. About one hundred and eighty persons were killed or wounded by the rebels, the town was pillaged, and the principal buildings burned. The total loss is estimated at less than \$300,000. Quatrell and his band afterwards returned to Missouri, where it was supposed they would disperse to their several homes.

Bank Robbery.—The Southern Bank of Kentucky was robbed by a small party of men professing to be rebel soldiers, on the night of the 15th inst. A large quantity of the money contained in it, and burned the various papers of the bank. The robbers obtained \$100,000 in gold, and \$30,000 in bank notes. This bank is located in Carrollton, Carroll county.

Arkansas.—Late reports from this State say, that there is a strong disposition among the inhabitants to make a peace on favorable terms. The rebel forces, under Gen. Kirby Smith, were concentrated near Little Rock.

Boston.—According to the estimates of assessors, the aggregate value of real estate in Boston this year is \$169,659,300. Personal estate, \$182,308,700; number of polls, 38,190. Total amount, \$351,968,000. This shows a gain over last year in real estate of \$6,146,900, and on personal estate of \$20,422,800. There are 548 less polls than in 1862.

New York.—Mortality last week 663. The drafting under the conscription law of Congress commenced on the 19th inst., and has since continued from day to day with general protest, and attempts at disturbance. A large military force was at hand to suppress any attempted outbreak.

Philadelphia.—Mortality last week, 489, including 213 soldiers. There were 126 deaths from cholera infantum, and 167 were infants under one year of age. The Governor of Virginia, has issued a proclamation, calling the members of the Legislature to convene at the Capital, Richmond, on the seventh day of September next, for the purpose of devising means for the public defence, to enroll an additional force of militia beyond the conscript age, for local as well as general protection, to provide for arming and equipping such additional force, and furnishing the means for rendering their services available when necessary." &c. The Richmond *Whig* of the 21st says, "The loss of Vicksburg and the failure at Gettysburg are the two events of the year, which seem to render highly probable a long and almost interminable continuation of the field. Apart from the victories we may achieve in the future there are but two means for counteracting the baneful effects of these events and bringing hostilities to an earlier close. These are either foreign intervention, or a determined and successful resistance by the confederate masses at the North to Abolitionist agitation which would induce the Government at Washington. We want the aid of France. We are able to pay for it. Let us do it. We shall then have peace or the power to wreak a rich revenge on our foes."

The Markets.—On the 22d inst. the quotations on the 4th inst. were: Flour, \$4.42 1/2; do, 42 3/4; do, 42 3/4; do, 42 3/4; do, 42 3/4. First and second quality, 43 1/2; do, 43 1/2; do, 43 1/2; do, 43 1/2; do, 43 1/2. United States Silks, 1881, 107. Superfine Stock and western

hour, \$4 a \$4.50. Shipping brands Ohio, \$5.20 a \$5.40. Baltimore flour, \$5.10 a \$5.30. Chicago spring wheat, \$5 a \$5.02. White Kentucky, \$1.35 a \$1.42. Rye, 80 a 90 cts. Oats, 47 a 60 cts. Western yellow corn, 75 a 90 cts.; mixed, 71 a 72. *Philadelphia*—Prime old red wheat, \$1.35 a \$1.38; new, \$1.20 a \$1.30; mixed, \$1.40 a \$1.45. Rye, old, \$1.05; new, \$1.00 a 92 cts. Western corn, 78 cts. Penna; do, cts. Oats, 54 a 55 cts. for new, and 70 cts. for old. Clover-seed, \$5.37 a \$5.50.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Nathan Cook, O, \$2, vol. 36; from Jehu Fawcett, agt., O, for Wm. Leach, S, Hollingsworth, Sarah Allison, Robt. Elyson, Jr, Benj. Harrison, Martha Whinery, \$2 each, vol. 36, for Samuel Barber, \$2 to 35, vol. 37, S, W. More, \$2 to 45, vol. 36, for Mary Warrington, \$4, vols. 34 to 35, for B. Antrim, \$4, vol. 26 and 27, for R. Woolman, — Jos. Taylor, \$2 each, vol. 37; from M. Dingman, N, Y, \$3, to 52, vol. 36.

TEACHER WANTED.

A Male Teacher for a first class school for boys, in Woodbury, New Jersey, one competent to teach the Latin and French languages preferred.

Address, DAVID J. GRISCOM, C. P. STOKES, Woodbury, N. J., 8th mo., 1863.

CIRCULAR.

Friends of German in the Preparative Meeting propose re-opening their school on the first of Ninth month next under the care of Sarah H. Albertson, for the tuition of Friends' children and others who conform to the regulations of the school. The same pleasant and beautiful situation, adjoining and communicating with the Meeting-house premises on Germantown Avenue, upon which said school was opened in 1858, is still occupied. The course of study will embrace the usual branches of a good English education.

TERMS FOR TUITION:

From \$10 to \$20 per session of five months, according to the age of the pupils and the branches taught.—Latin and French, extra.

Application may be made to Sarah H. Albertson, or to any of the following members of the School Committee, viz: Alfred Cope, Lloyd Miffin, Ezra Comfort, John S. Haines, Samuel Morris, George Jones, Elliston P. Morris.

Y. B. Access may be had by the scholars to a valuable Library, belonging to the Preparative Meeting, Eighth month, 1863.

EVENING SCHOOLS FOR ADULT COLOURED

PERSONS.

Principal and Assistant Teachers are wanted for the Men's and Women's schools.

Application may be made to JOHN C. ALLEN, No. 321 N. Front, or 335 S. Fifth st. ISAAC MORGAN, Jr, 624 Pine street; or SAMUEL ALLEN, 524 Pine street.

"THE ASSOCIATION FOR THE CARE OF COLOURED ORPHANS," at West Philadelphia, are desirous of obtaining a person as Matron to fill the place of Martha Hillman, who has occupied that position for many years, and who now wishes to be released. She has a husband engaged in business in the city, they would not object to.

The "Shelter," is situated on the Haverford Road, opposite the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insane, and but a short walk from the Depot of the Market street Passenger Railway. Early application may be made to E. ELIZABETH C. NORTH, 722 Buttonwood St., Philada.

DEBORAH M. WILKINSON, 1024 Arch St., do. CAROLINE W. CADWYAR, corner of Harvey and Green Sts., Germantown, Or. MARY WOOD, 524 South Second St., Philada. Philada. Eighth mo. 10th, 1863.

FRIENDS' ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE.

NEAR FRANKFORD, (TWENTY-THIRD WARD, PHILADELPHIA) Physician and Superintendent, —JOSHUA H. WORTHINGTON, M. D.

Application for the Admission of Patients may be made to the Superintendent, to CHARLES ELLIS, Clerk of the Board of Managers, No. 437 Market Street, Philadelphia, or to any other Member of the Board.

DIED, on Seventh day morning, the 11th of Seventh month last, MARY A. BACOS, widow of the late John Bacon of this city, in the 82d year of her age.

WM. L. PILE, PRINTER.

Lodge street, opposite the Pennsylvania Bank.

